

The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS



RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXVI

WASHINGTON, D. C., AUGUST, 1928

NO. 8

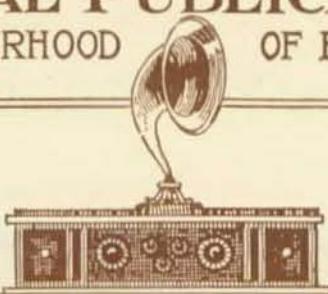
Does Trade Unionism Pay?

The Job vs The "Movement"



OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

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CAUSE OF
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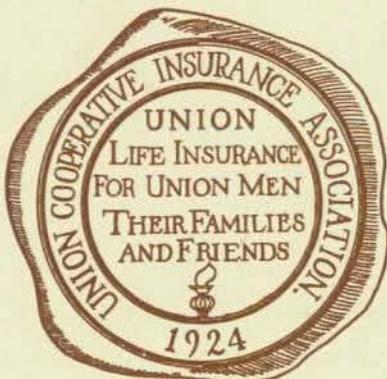
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WASHINGTON, D. C.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE
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ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

G. M. BUGNIAZET, *Editor*, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

This Journal will not be held responsible for views expressed by correspondents.

The first of each month is the closing date; all copy must be in our hands on or before.

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Contents

	<i>Page</i>
Frontispiece	394
Cost of Membership in Labor Organizations	395
The Job vs. the "Movement"	397
Evans Memoriam	399
We Clash with the League for Industrial Rights	400
Modern Unionists Take Place of Old Guildsmen	401
The Talkies—The Threat of Monopoly	402
Gompers Memorial Nucleus of Labor Museum	403
Five-Day Week Brings New Type of Vacation	404
Parallel Columns Expose Frames of Party Platforms	406
Chicago Society Serves as Post-Graduate Course	408
Splendid Theatres Nil Without Magic of Light	409
Editorial	410
Woman's Work	412
Rotary Brush of Light Paints Pictures Afar	414
Cartoon	415
Radio	416
Everyday Science	417
Constructive Hints	418
Fairweather Soldiers Not Needed in Labor Movement	419
A Review of the Seattle Yellow Dog Case	420
Correspondence	421
The Frelands	435
In Memoriam	443
Local Union Official Receipts	447

Magazine Chat

Robert Whitaker, writing in the International Labor News Service, raises some sharp questions of immediate importance about the labor press. Mr. Whitaker believes emphatically that labor papers should be more widely read by what is commonly known as the "general public," and he lays the blame upon labor unionists themselves for this condition. Mr. Whitaker is worth quoting directly.

"And I have come to the very serious conclusion that the labor papers especially ought to be much more widely read than they are today. I am not interested in the factional slants and slurs which are sometimes too evident in them, particularly in the more radical of them. There is much also in many of the labor journals of only local or vocational interest. But when liberal allowance is made for these limitations, and for the fact that the subscribers in some instances are arranged for with too little assurance that they either want or will read the publication, the fact remains that practically every labor paper I have read and studied is worthy of a vastly wider reading than it gets."

Mr. Whitaker believes that unionists do not push their publications with enough zeal.

"To some extent the labor folks are themselves to blame for this situation. They themselves think of their papers too lightly, read them perfunctorily, if they read them at all, and never think of trying to push them, as for instance religious propagandists do. There is no such thing as a labor evangelism, an effort to put over to the folks on the outside that knowledge and understanding and interest and enthusiasm for labor's rights whereby those rights might have a real chance to prevail with the public."

We believe that Mr. Whitaker fails to take into consideration the odds against the labor press. The labor press refuses to utilize the same cheap appeals that many popular magazines do, and should be commended for this stand. On the other hand, labor has been slow to make the most of its publications, and in capitalizing the good will which lies latent in other groups, and in its own.



APPEAL OF MOUNTAIN, FOREST, STREAMS AND SEA IS WELL NIGH IRRESISTIBLE TO HUMAN BEINGS DURING THE OPEN MONTHS. THAT IS WHY THE MOVEMENT FOR VACATION WITH PAY FOR WORKERS IS PERENNIAL AND GAINING NEW FORCE. MT. RAINIER CALLS ALL HEARTS, IRRESPECTIVE OF ECONOMIC STATION. (See page 404.)



THE JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS & OPERATORS

Official Publication of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers



Entered at Washington, D. C., as Second Class Matter Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized March 28, 1922

SINGLE COPIES, 20 CENTS

\$2.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Vol. XXVII

WASHINGTON, D. C., AUGUST, 1928

No. 8

Cost of Membership in Labor Organizations

By CHARLES P. FORD, Chairman International Executive Council

THE United States Department of Labor, independent research bureaus, economists and statisticians, have devoted much time during the past ten years in determining the all-important matter of changes in living cost, including in their survey such major items as food, housing, clothing and other important commodities having to do with the living standards of the great mass of the people.

There is one important item of expenditure that is necessary for all trade unionists to meet, that has either been overlooked or treated in a very minor way—cost of membership in labor organizations.

An examination of this matter discloses that the dues and assessments of members of labor organizations in dollars and cents are very considerably higher than ten years ago, a rather natural situation resulting largely from the change that has occurred in the purchasing value of the dollar. It is known that what the dollar will buy at present compared with some past period represents the most practical "yard stick" for measuring living costs.

To really determine what cost of membership in labor organizations is at present, compared with some past date, consideration must be given to such factors as the ever-changing standards of industry, to the new methods resulting from what is known as the machine age, to the new methods necessary for labor organizations to use in meeting the evolution that is constantly occurring in industry and commerce. While the fundamental objective of trade unions of a decade or two ago, in fact during the entire life of the movement, is largely the same, methods and service have undergone very revolutionary changes. Today for representatives of organized labor to enter into a conference with employers on matter of wages and working conditions without possessing competent data and information relative to industry and commerce means a great disadvantage, if not certain defeat. Experience shows that those who do enter into such negotiations or conferences without being adequately equipped usually lose everything they had hoped to gain. This fact means that labor organizations must maintain methods of fact-finding unthought of a few years ago. Such requirements mean a considerable addition to operating expenses, and represent one very prominent reason why cost of membership has apparently increased. And, too, labor organizations have by no means found it possible, practical or advantageous to dispense with any considerable part of the old systems of operation.

Legal Expense Mounts

Another constantly growing expense incidental to the operation of labor organizations is the ever-growing and constantly developing tendency of those unfriendly to the interests of labor to involve labor or-

The modern trade union has many aspects. It is a technical instrument for advancing production. This has been repeatedly proved. It is a weapon of negotiation for advancing the common interests of members on the industrial field and to protect important economic interests. Though these functions are primarily important, tremendously important also are its benefits, won through co-operation, to each and every member. These are not so well known, and not so frequently stressed. Never have they been so graphically set forth as by Chairman Ford in this article which answers conclusively the question, Does trade unionism pay?

ganizations in costly litigation. It is not necessary for the cause of action to possess reason or merit, for anybody with funds sufficient to employ a lawyer can institute suits at law against anybody else. Cause or reason for the suit need not exist, and with what some people claim to be the rapid degeneration of our judicial system there is constantly growing a feeling that organizations or individuals are no longer secure in their property possessions or other rights. Whether this feeling towards the courts is just or unjust matters little. The important thing is that such beliefs are entertained by a very large number of the citizens of this country, and organized labor's experience with legal involvements demonstrates that there is not a complete absence of reason for this feeling towards the courts, as there is scarcely a day but what organizations of labor are confronted with some new legal action, defense of which represents vast outlays of money.

However, what this analysis contemplates is the cost of membership in proportion to the returns.

First, it is known that wages and working conditions are the returns ordinarily expected from trade union membership, and in theory the dues and assessments are paid by the members in order that proper standards of wages and working conditions may be obtained and maintained. So it follows, if such returns are an approach to

satisfaction, the purpose for which the members have made their contributions has been attained. However, it is possible in the modern trade union to go further in cost analysis as well as results, and it is interesting to see what such analysis shows; it also is interesting to see what people grouped together may accomplish by the collective mobilization and the cooperative use of a portion of their funds.

As an impartial illustration it seems better to take a view of the situations both from an international and local union standpoint.

As an international example, the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers will be used, as an exhibit, it being an organization at least of average size and average progress in the American labor movement.

Cost Per Year Analyzed

The membership of the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers and pay to their International Organization \$24 per year. This amount covers all operating expenses, such as per capita to the American Federation of Labor and the affiliated departments thereof, salaries and expenses of officers, representatives and other employees, legal expenses international in scope, and all other items incidental to the proper and efficient operation of the organization. As a summary, the payment of this per capita tax is primarily made as insurance against low-wages and inferior working conditions, and as assurance of progress in the future. The experience of the members shows that their expectations relative to this form of protection are reasonably well met, and it would appear that the cost of protection of the Electrical Workers' economic welfare is within reason, and about what they expected to spend.

However, a survey of results developed some very illuminating information. The Electrical Workers not only receive their economic insurance in return for their contributions, but also receive life insurance from the International in the maximum of \$1,000, and old age annuity at age 65 of \$40 per month, so as an international matter the Electrical Workers have three forms of insurance: Life, old age annuity and full protection of economic conditions, for \$24 per year.

Of further interest, let us see what similar protection would cost an individual. To obtain life insurance at all, the individual must satisfactorily meet the physical requirements of life insurance standards. Then assuming that no one in the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers is over 35 years of age, the cost of \$1,000 life insurance as an individual would be \$20 per year. At the same age an old age annuity for a man age 35 would cost not less than \$12 per year for \$10 per month. This annuity to become effective at age 65. As an individual no protective economic insurance is

obtainable so we have the following interesting exhibit:

Cost of membership in the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers (local dues not included), \$24 per year.

Members receive life insurance, \$1,000, old age annuity at age 65, \$40 per month. Economic protection.

Acting as an individual the cost would be:

Per Year
Life insurance, age 35 \$20.00
Old age annuity at age 65, \$40 per month
..... 48.00
Total \$68.00

Paid To Belong

Another way of stating it would be that considering the protection received, other than economic welfare protection, the members are paid \$44 per year to belong to the Brotherhood.

It is a natural reaction for members to figure that the \$24 paid to the international body is only a portion of what their gross payments to the local unions represent so again it is interesting and informative to analyze the cost of membership in a modernized local union.

To simply use one local would bring up the argument "not a representative example" so several local union exhibits are used, selected from various parts of the country, and preparation of the exhibits is based on the same assumption that no member of these locals is over age 35 and that all members could meet the usual physical requirements of life insurance standards, and it will be noted that each member in his item of cost is allowed interest at 6 per cent on his initiation fee.

Our first exhibit will show a local union of the Electrical Workers in the largest city in the nation, Local No. 3, New York City.

Per Year
Annual dues \$66.00
Interest on initiation fee 9.00
Total \$75.00

Members receive \$3,000 life insurance, \$40 per month old age annuity at age 65.

Cost of same protection as an individual:

Per Year
\$3,000 life insurance at age 35 \$60.00
\$40 per month old age annuity at age 65 48.00
Total \$108.00

Members save \$33 per year by cooperation; also receive their usual union protection of economic standards.

Pittsburgh, Local No. 5

Per Year
Annual dues \$87.20
Interest on initiation fee 9.00
Total \$96.20

Member receives \$3,000 life insurance, \$40 per month old age annuity at age 65.



CHARLES P. FORD, Chairman International Executive Council

Cost of same protection as an individual:	Per Year
\$3,000 life insurance, at age 35..... \$60.00	
\$40 per month old age annuity at age 65	48.00
Total	\$108.00

Cost of same protection as an individual:	Per Year
\$2,600 life insurance at age 35..... \$52.00	
\$40 per month old age annuity at age 65	48.00
Total	\$100.00

Member saves \$19 per year by co-operation; also receives the usual union protection of economic standards.

Local No. 64—Youngstown, Ohio

Per Year
Annual dues \$102.00
Interest on initiation fee 9.00
Total \$111.00

Member receives \$3,300 life insurance, \$40 per month old age annuity at age 65.

Cost of same protection as an individual:

Per Year	
\$3,300 life insurance at age 35 \$66.00	
\$40 per month old age annuity at age 65	48.00
Total	\$114.00

Member saves \$3 per year by co-operation; also receives the usual union protection of economic standards.

In compiling these exhibits the most conservative calculations have been used. Evidence of this exists in the fact that no consideration was given to sick and accident benefits which the various locals provide out of the cost figures used herein, such benefits averaging approximately \$12 per week for 13-week periods. This was purposely left out of the exhibits for the comfort of the few critics present in all organizations of labor who, thoughtlessly or otherwise, constantly oppose all movements towards modernizing the labor movement and developing and utilizing every latent possibility that labor organizations have.

These exhibits by no means cover the field of labor organizations that have brought modern practices and benefits into the organizations' life. They are selected as representative examples of what can and is being accomplished by the great mass of trade unionists who are determined to relegate to the past hat-passing and to substitute independence for dependence, elevating the members of organized labor, their families and dependents to a higher economic level and constantly adding to the toilers' self-respect by removing the cause for alms giving.

This article probably contains some very distasteful information for those who are opposed to the workers' progress and who would prefer to keep the great mass of toilers on the borderline of poverty. It probably contains little comfort for anti-union organizations, exponents of company unions, and members of trade unions who are opponents of orderly and progressive steps forward.

"The machines are coming fast. It won't be long before we get the mines mechanized. And when we do, the man won't be a miner any more, coming to work when he pleases; he'll be a mechanic—or an unskilled laborer—and he'll do what he's told."

CARTER GOODRICH in *Harper's Magazine*.

Per Year
Annual dues \$72.00
Interest on initiation fee 9.00
Total \$81.00

Member receives \$2,600 life insurance, \$40 per month old age annuity at age 65.

The Job vs. the "Movement"—A Century of Conflict

THE meeting of the local union has been called to order. Routine business is transacted, and there is introduced a question of policy. An employer has violated a minor clause of the agreement. What is to be done about it? To most of the Brothers it seems a simple matter. The business representative of the local shall call upon the employer, explain the consequences of his act, and seek to adjust the matter. Not so to John Galloper. He rises slowly in his seat, clears his throat, hitches up his trousers, and launches into a long oration on the need of a united front, solidarity, class consciousness and the defense of the movement. To Galloper's excited imagination, this minor point of conflict with the employer—a routine business matter—becomes a colossal incident in the class struggle. It is an occasion for heroics. It is a call to arms. It is a test of every red-blooded member's unionism. So he tests their endurance by a speech of some two hours in length, presuming upon the right of free speech. In the end the matter is settled in the only way it can be settled, by referring the matter to the business representative. John Galloper sits down in disgust. He is sure the union is going to the dogs, that the officers are all corrupt, and the entire movement is doomed.

The foregoing is not an exaggerated example. Similar incidents occur in virtually every union in America, on every meeting night. They represent a real point of conflict between certain groups within the union—a conflict that has been going on within the labor movement for a century. The conflict may be described as the issue between the "intellectuals" and the "pragmatists" in the labor movement. It is not a fancied conflict. It exists. Every unionist has experienced it, and many have beheld the havoc wrought by the battles precipitated by the "intellectuals."

New Light On Old Conflict

New light is thrown on this century-old contest, there is intensive clarification of the issues, by a book just published by the Macmillan Company, "A Theory of the Labor Movement." This is the work of Selig Perlman, professor of economics, University of Wisconsin. Perlman is an associate of John R. Commons, who has done so much for labor history and labor research in the United States.

We realize that when one is attempting to render judgment on a book soon after he has read it, he is likely to be blinded by his own enthusiasm. But, taking this fact into consideration, we can say calmly that this book, "A Theory of the Labor Movement," is an important book, perhaps a great book, mayhap an epoch-making book. It undermines the shallow philosophy that has often masked as scientific, and that has on occasion been used as a base for firing broadsides of innuendo against the union. It is in touch with fact. Called a "theory" of the labor movement, it is not

so much a theory, or a philosophy, as a succinct reporting of what is now enacting on the industrial field, a clear-eyed summary of industrial conditions, and an intelligent justification of the present policies of the American unions. Last year we reviewed William English Walling's "American Labor and American Democracy." At that time in reference to that work, we said: "The American Federation of Labor is half a century old, and the intellectuals, who with honorable but often misspent zeal have tried to reform it, have never taken time to understand it. Walling has." We now can add another name to this meagre list—that of Perlman.

Labor Knows What Labor Wants

Perlman draws the issue thus:

"Trade unionism, which is essentially pragmatic, struggles constantly, not only against the employers for an enlarged opportunity measured in income, security and liberty in the shop and industry, but struggles also, whether consciously or unconsciously, actively or merely passively, against the intellectual who would frame its programs and shape its policies. In this struggle by 'organic' labor against dominance by the intellectuals, we perceive a clash of an ideology which holds the concrete workingmen in the center of its vision with a rival ideology which envisages labor merely as an 'abstract mass in the grip of an abstract force.'

"Labor's own 'home grown' ideology is disclosed only through a study of the 'working rules' of labor's own 'institutions.' The trade unions are the institutions of labor today, but much can be learned also from labor's institutions in the past, notably the gilds."

Perlman is cautious of swallowing accepted generalizations of any kind about labor. His is a first-hand study. His method is that of the investigator, not of the propagandist. He was raised as a Marxian socialist, and it is doubly significant, therefore, that he traces the development of labor in Russia, Germany, Great Britain and the United States, a movement sharply diverging from the accepted Marxian theories. "Even in Russia," he says, "It is an irony of fate that the same revolution which purports to enact into life the Marxian social program should belie the truth of Marx's materialistic interpretation of history, and demonstrate that history is shaped by both economic and non-economic forces." He shows that the ruling classes in Russia failed to manifest a will to power, and shows why the state is strong in Russia under the Bolsheviks, simply because it was strong under the czars. Even the capitalists, when they arose, were but mere "industrial courtiers" subject to the state. And the peasant village, on the other hand, was a kind of Communism in practice even under the czars.

When he passes to Germany, similar social conditions as in Russia do not show

themselves. "But whereas in Russia the factor of the state was everything, in modern Germany the political factor of the monarchy was largely a screen behind which a self-reliant class of industrialists was building up its own might. This might was not in wealth alone, which in times of acute revolution may add but little to resistance power. It was in the form of a highly complex and delicately adjusted economic mechanism, on which even avowed revolutionists would shrink from laying inexperienced hands."

"Doubtless," he continues, "the strangest single factor which caused the extreme divergence of paths between the Russian and the German revolutions lay in the conditions of their respective peasantries." The German peasants backed the industrialists.

Theories Smashed by Facts

In Germany, he again traces divergence from the accepted Marxian theory. There is "no tendency of the middle class to disappear, predicted by Marx." He finds in Germany, and dramatically traces, the conflict as between the intellectuals and the unionists revealing the present triumph of the trade unionists. "The German labor movement has therefore shelved, perhaps for good its former radical anti-capitalism and is endeavoring instead through economic and political pressure to get for labor the maximum from capitalism." Again, "German trade unionism is fully aware that improvement in German labor standards depends upon a continuous solving of these problems."

In England, he views the "oldest continuous labor movement in the world." He finds there the temporary ascendancy of intellectuals largely because the trade union leaders were failing to meet the every-day, practical problems on the industrial field with aggressiveness.

He finds again the accepted Marxian theories do not hold good. "If industrial capitalism has therefore been, with one hand, engaged in raising its own potential 'grave-diggers' in the shape of a wage-earning class, as Marx said, it has, with the other, sufficiently contradicted that by multiplying potential defenders for itself." In this instance, the white-collar class.

He finds the situation in England not altogether satisfactory. "In the party itself, the leadership which is emotionally wedded to intellectualist slogans, will either have to learn realism or else yield place to leaders from the trade unions."

It is his analysis of the conditions that produced the policies, and the policies themselves, of American labor that is to us of immediate interest.

American Labor Faces Facts

American labor has never been dominated by intellectuals. The Knights of Labor were, and that organization was superseded by the American Federation of Labor. The American Federation of Labor is a going



concern today because it correctly read the native conditions and the national psychology. His account of the origin of the Federation is important.

"They studied Marx and the other European socialists, but they were also constantly testing to see what appeals were 'taking' with the workingmen so that they came in as permanent members, and what appeals had only an ephemeral effect. It was in this unusual school, in which theory was mixed with direct experience, that they discovered that the union card was the only real bond that held wage earners together—not politics, whether 'greenback' or socialist. They found that a labor movement became proof against disintegration only when it was built around the job. These discoveries did not at first estrange them from socialism as a program for the future. But as time went on and they became engrossed in their 'job unionism,' which eschewed politics and every other quick social panacea; as they watched their organizations grow from nothing to something like the large and stable British 'Amalgamated' unions, from which the International Cigar Makers' Union, reorganized by Strasser and Gompers, copies its comprehensive benefit features and centralized financial management; and as they observed with pride how their organizations, small though they still were, held together and grew steadily, in defiance of the alternating tides in business conditions so fatal to the labor organizations which had preceded theirs; then the original socialistic class-consciousness of these 'philosophers-organizers' gradually paled if not shriveled, and in its place flourished a robust trade unionist 'job and wage consciousness.'"

Job vs. Class Consciousness

It is this job-consciousness that he finds the driving force of American labor.

"The ideology of the American Federation of Labor was both an urban and a wage earner's ideology. It was based on a consciousness of limited job opportunities—a situation which required that the individual, both in his own interest and in that of a group to which he immediately belonged should not be permitted to occupy any job opportunity except on the condition of observing the 'common rule' laid down by his union. The safest way to assure this group control over opportunity, though also a way so ideal that only a union as favored as the printers' was able to actualize it entirely—was for the union, without displacing the employer as the owner of his business and risk taker, to become the virtual owner and administrator of the jobs. Where such an outright 'ownership' of the jobs was impossible, the union would seek, by collective bargaining with the employers, to establish 'rights' in the jobs, both for the individual and for the whole group, by incorporating, in the trade agreement, regulations applying to overtime, to the 'equal turn' to priority and seniority in employment, to apprenticeship, to the introduction and utilization of machinery, and so forth. Thus the industrial democracy envisaged by this unionism descended from Marxism was not a democracy of individualistic producers exchanging products under free competition, with the monopolist banished, but a highly integrated democracy of unionized workers and of associated employer-managers, jointly conducting an industrial government with 'laws' mandatory upon the individual."

He believes the non-partisan political policies of the A. F. of L. to be sound.

"The unionism of the American Federation of Labor 'fitted' first, because it recog-

nized the virtually inalterable conservatism of the American community as regards private property and private initiative in economic life. It, too, accordingly arrayed itself on the same side, demanding only that the employers should concede the union's right to control the jobs through 'recognition' embodied in the trade agreement; and in this attitude it remained unperturbed in the face of all the charges by socialist intellectuals of treason to labor or even of corruption.

Saw America As It Is

"This unionism 'fitted' secondly, because it grasped the definite limitations of the political instrument under the American Constitution and under American conditions of political life. It therefore used the political weapon only sparingly and with great circumspection. It went into politics primarily to gain freedom from adverse interference by judicial authority in its economic struggles; it did not wish to repeat former experiences when trade unions standing sponsor for a labor party found themselves dragged down to the ground by internecine political strife. The American Federation of Labor made itself felt politically by exercising pressure on the old parties; but it kept politics at arm's length from its own cherished trade union organization. It must be acknowledged, however, that the American movement, led by leaders risen from the ranks, could withstand the political temptation with so much greater ease than the European movements, because it saw little to choose between an autocratic capitalist management of industry and a bureaucratic one by 'experts' appointed by the state."

While approving of the past of American labor, Perlman finds in the present certain factors that are disconcerting. He pictures American business as a "welfare capitalism." He finds that it has made concessions to the common good which tend to disguise its ruthless anti-social objectives. These concessions have tended to arrest the growth of American unions. These problems can be met by the unions through making a larger technical contribution to the industry, through co-operation and through proving the union's social value. Even the intellectual may have a place in the labor movement if he gives up his Messianic complex, ceases shouting corruption at every turn, ceases bickerings, gives up tactics that tend to disrupt, and becomes a quiet worker within the movement.

Quoting Karl Swing, Perlman concludes:

"A real democracy in industry depends on an organic unity in industry. Therefore a life and death struggle between the two factors, labor and capital, each of which remains absolutely indispensable in the present state of society, should be virtually ruled out from consideration. Labor fully admitted the correctness of this view when it gave up the tactics of catastrophic action. That was tantamount to an admission that the present is too deeply rooted in the past to leave the least possibility of a revolutionary change through a coup. Catastrophic change is least conceivable in modern economic society, since its issues are ever assuming more and more complicated patterns. During the recent German revolution, it was found that while the political constitution could indeed be altered in the revolutionary way, no such tactics could be effective in the economic order."

The book clarifies dark issues. It points clearly to objectives already fixed. It performs a distinct service.

Sheik, Taught to Write Name, Believed Inventor of Alphabet

One of the pillars of modern civilization, the Latin alphabet now in world-wide use for printing and writing, was probably invented about four thousand years ago by some intelligent but uneducated Semitic sheik who had been taught by an Egyptian acquaintance how to write his name in the Egyptian hieroglyphics, much as a modern traveller might teach a savage chief how to write his name in the white man's letters. Somewhere in Egypt or Arabia there may still exist an ancient hieroglyphic inscription which this savage inventor studied occasionally to refresh his memory of the strange new signs. It was probably the accidental order of the words and signs in this Egyptian inscription that determined the order of letters in our modern "A B Cs." This is the romantic story which appears in recent studies of the origins of our alphabet communicated to the Archeological Institute of America by Professor B. L. Ullman of the University of Chicago. The modern alphabet was obtained by the Romans from the Greeks who got it, in turn, from the Phoenicians. That great sea-faring people had already borrowed it from the still more ancient Semitic peoples of Syria and Palestine. Careful comparisons of the shapes of the letters in surviving inscriptions made by these ancient Semites with the shapes and meanings of signs in the Egyptian writing suggest Professor Ullman's idea that Egyptian hieroglyphics, copied by some person not too well acquainted with them, formed the original basis of our alphabet. It is interesting that a similar incident occurred in early America, when an American Indian used the English alphabetic signs and some others to make up the famous "Cherokee alphabet" much used for a time to write the aboriginal languages.

SECOND GROUP OF HONORED MEMBERS FILE FOR PENSIONS JULY

In accord with the provisions of the Constitution requiring that the International Secretary "shall publish the name of the applicant and the number of the local union of which the applicant is a member in the two issues of the official JOURNAL preceding the next meeting of the I. E. C.," the list making second application for the Brotherhood Pension, is herewith appended.

Local Union	Member
L. O.	Mathew Phillip
3	A. K. Atherton
3	John J. Simpson
6	Arthur White
26	Jos. H. Zea
26	George Malone
57	N. T. Moore
103	Hans Eilenburg
104	George Embree
124	A. A. Arland
134	Edward Bach
134	George W. Dierdorf
134	Oscar Long
134	John Louison
134	George W. Miller, Sr.
134	R. E. Meinhard
134	Jerry J. Sullivan
200	W. J. Leonard
	G. M. BUGNIAZET, International Secretary.

In Memoriam



— 414 —

EDWARD J. EVANS
International Vice President

Born April 20, 1870

Died July 23, 1928

We Clash With The League For Industrial Rights

THE June, 1928, issue of "Law and Labor," publication of the League for Industrial Rights, contains an editorial from the ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL (April, 1928) with extensive comment. We are publishing this discussion with our response in order to indicate to our readers the wide gap between the gentlemen of the law and labor. Morality and legality have always clashed; in this discussion the dramatic tardiness of the law in recognizing man's moral aspirations is vividly revealed. Our readers will note how the gentlemen of the law never really meet the issues raised by our editorial, and invariably sidetrack the economic realities involved:

"THE JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS, the official publication of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, says editorially in its issue of April that it is necessary to direct the mind now and then to first principles and 'to resurvey those primary principles which have come to be known as the industrial rights of labor, tinged with the significance of natural rights.' It then goes on to enumerate and comment upon these rights, as follows:

The Editorial

"1. The right to work. This is the most elementary of human rights. And it has not yet been won, not because of the depravity of employers, but because complete understanding of the economic machine, how it operates, and how it can be controlled has not been reached. Unemployment is constant. In this number of the JOURNAL one proposal for creating jobs for everybody by Messrs. Catchings and Foster is reviewed.

"2. The right to quit work. This is the converse of principle 1, and is as axiomatic. Recently this right has been attacked by certain organized employers through the courts with success. The Bedford Cut Stone Case legally prevents men from exercising this right. The theory upon which the League for Industrial Rights, the anti-union employer organization, proceeds, is that men have the right individually to quit work but not collectively. Organized labor is once again at the doors of Congress seeking redress from this condition.

"3. The right to organize. This right has never been seriously questioned by Congress or courts.

The strategy of labor's opponents, however, is to grant this fundamental right and then seek to restrict the organization from functioning in important and fundamental directions. The good effects of labor organization in bringing law and order and humanistic reforms to industry are never conceded by labor's opponents.

"4. The right to a social wage. This right is slowly gaining recognition. It is the hopeful sign on the horizon. The intelligent and conservative economic theory of organized labor has slowly won business men, economists and industrial leaders to see the high community value of high wages. This does not mean that labor will not need and will not wish to strive for new goals.

"President Noonan has declared that every worker has the right not only to good wages, social wages, creative of leisure and culture, but wages that will create an estate, say of \$10,000.

"5. The right to affect industrial policies. This relates to the creative side of industry. It runs counter to the old boss-and-hand theory of industry, or the tied-to-the-machine theory. It suggests a democratic order,

where the union is recognized, respected, and strong, with the individual worker, an industrial citizen, who has well-defined duties and acknowledged rights, among them free speech. It acknowledges that labor has a valuable technical function to perform and a technological contribution to make. The beginnings of such an order are seen in union co-operative management.

The League's Comment

"This interesting statement refers to claims and objectives of organized labor. They go far beyond actual rights, for rights, in the proper sense of that term are such as are protected by law. Even legal rights are not absolute in all citizens or in any group of citizens. Their exercise is limited by the equal rights of others. The moment when an attempt to exercise these rights invades the equal rights of others, the right ceases. Consider each of these rights and claims in turn:

"1. The right to work. This right is generally recognized as the right to be unmolested in doing work. It cannot be construed to place upon anyone an obligation to provide work. If work cannot be had by another's provision, then the would-be worker must make provision for work himself or go without. In the search for work and the opportunity to accept offers of employment, no citizen enjoys a special privilege. The right of everyone to contract to work enjoys equality before the law. Many men may combine their dollars to purchase labor; many men may combine to sell their labor. But this right of combination does not in itself extend any claim upon the opportunities of employment or the right to interfere with any person in seeking or accepting employment.

"2. The right to quit work. This is not an absolute right, although it enjoys great freedom. The soldier may not desert, the policeman may not leave his post, the doctor may not quit a case under circumstances that will endanger his patient. However, in the vast majority of the common callings of life, men are free to quit when they wish, subject only to an action for damages in case

Our Answer to the League

1. This is a complete reversal of our meaning as set forth in the first statement of rights. That organized society in the form of a modern state does recognize that it has an obligation to provide work for men who want work is indicated by the establishment of municipal, state and federal unemployment agencies, the prosecution of public works in time of depressions, the holding of unemployment conferences. That certain enlightened employers recognize an obligation to provide work for men who want work is seen by the efforts of these employers to level business peaks and lift business shallows, by willingness to provide unemployment insurance, by efforts to eliminate waste, and to adjust production and distribution to give maximum employment. Throughout human history the principal cause of the fall of states has been hunger; and in an economic society such as ours the privilege to labor is the only preclusion of hunger. An organized society such as ours that did not operate upon the assumption that work for all must be provided would fall of its own weight.

As for the "right of men to work without molestation," into which our first principle is scrambled by the spokesman of the League—that depends entirely upon the purpose of the men in working. No state would permit bomb-makers to thrive—to work without molestation. Scabs, whose sole purpose in working is to force a lower standard of living upon fellow workers are serving an anti-social purpose. Employers who hire them are serving an anti-social purpose. Lawyers who defend them are serving an anti-social purpose. And a state which protects them, is honeycombing its structure with cells of weakness.

2. Here is an obvious attempt to place the efforts of private employers in destroying a union on the level with public-spirited citizens performing their duty to the state. The resultant fallacy is too crude to excite comment.

3. A state rests upon a social compact. When the compact is made then all citizens have equal rights under the law. Organized labor has never asked for any rights but equal rights under the law—equal with those of employers, and other organized citizens. The League for Industrial Rights is an organization "used to compel other men, under penalty of injury, to conform to such manners and methods of conducting their affairs as the organization may direct"—that is its sole purpose—and yet it has never been halted.

4. Here the League is on sounder ground. Organized labor has been slow to declare for a "social wage" because it has been under the spell—like employers, and like economists—of classical economy. Every well-informed person now knows that classical economy does not fit the present economic situation. That organized labor has enunciated a social wage declaration is indicative that it has changed with conditions; now it is time for employers to change—as some of them have—and it would be fine to see these changes in conditions, and in economic theory reflected in the law. But we fear that it is such organizations as the League for Industrial Rights, which appears to worship law for its own sake, which endeavor to block all legal changes.

5. It is a truism that an individual can not affect industrial policies. Only organized individuals in industry can do that. If organizations are forbidden, as in the steel industry and in certain sections of the coal industry, and these autocratic prohibitions are backed up by the courts, and by the state, then workmen can not affect industrial policies. What organized labor is striving for is the opportunity to prove in all industries, as it has already in many industries, that it has a technical contribution to make. As for the company union, no honest person, familiar with the situation, believes that it provides an opportunity for the worker to affect industrial policies.

(Cont. on page 444)

Modern Unionists Take Place of Old Guildsmen

PROPERTY has always been handed down from generation to generation, but few of us realize that there was a time when jobs were handed down from father to son. In the middle ages, era of fabulous cathedrals, artisans made their share in the erection of these "symphonies in stone" a matter of professional pride. It took generations to complete the great cathedrals, and often a task begun by a man was completed by his son, or even grandson. These great edifices, which to this day have the gift of exciting wonder and awe in us moderns, remain the finest architectural attainments of the race. They were wrought as of fine lace. The gargoyles, which surround the cornices and flying buttresses of the cathedral of Notre Dame, have different faces and different characters, as if—builders say—the workman placed his signature upon his job. The medieval guilds, unions of carpenters, masons and other artisans, inculcated such respect for craftsmanship in their members.

In 1928, successors to the medieval cathedrals are the skyscrapers, erected in a fragment of time, but with as much attention to beauty of line, and durability of material. In Pittsburgh, a Cathedral of Learning is being erected by the University of Pittsburgh, a symbol of the perpetuity of learning. This skyscraper university is being built to stand for hundreds of years, and, that its workmanship may match its steel and stone, it is to be built by union men, successors to the guildsmen of the middle ages.

The University of Pittsburgh gives training in all the professions, and in addition goes in for industrial research, retail training, radio telegraphy, and is strong on extension work.

A description of the project is given by Pittsburgh papers:

"Foundations for the Cathedral of Learning of the University of Pittsburgh, 350 by 275 feet in longest dimensions, have been laid and steel for the building is going up rapidly. Within a year part of the first three floors will be ready for occupancy, to relieve congestion in the present buildings. Completion of the cathedral will require two years. Work will be pushed as rapidly as practical, but nothing will be hurried, Chancellor John G. Bowman, of the university, announces.

"The Cathedral is being built," he stated, "to stand for hundreds of years to come, and buildings like that are not done in a day. We want to build so the city will always be proud and never will have cause to wish that the interior had been designed and arranged some other way."

"Seventy-six caissons were sunk 40 feet to hard blue shale rock, small specimens, of which tested better than the best concrete, in laying the foundations. This layer exists in a plane almost horizontal under the entire base of the building, and is from 35 to 40 feet thick. The platform of rock, in turn, has good foundation material beneath it.

"Erection of steel, which is now going up rapidly, was started later than scheduled because of delays in designing it. Engineers' early promises of delivery based upon ordinary experience with high buildings could not be kept, chiefly because the cathedral's buttresses present unique prob-

lems in steel construction, especially as concerns wind pressure and support. All of these have now been met, and while this has been going on many improvements in the interior design of the building have been effected.

"Effort has been concentrated, especially, upon the commons room, approximately 100-x155 feet, on the first floor of the cathedral. Hidden bridging has eliminated a number of obstructive columns and provided a surprising amount of clear floor space. To find the most convincing architectural treatment, the chancellor, John Weber, head of the university's department of grounds and architect, studied large rooms in Boston, Philadelphia, New York and other cities.

"The most beautiful room in America, a room in which a boy simply must take off his hat," is the aim in the commons, Chancellor Bowman explained. "We are now sure we have it, and that every person who has given much or little to the building of the cathedral will be proud. It has been a struggle to obtain what satisfies all of us as best. The first drawings, showing a room 18 feet high, were good. But we wanted to see how it would

look at all heights, and in all ways Gothic architecture could be handled. To learn this, Mr. Klauder drew the room 25 times. Now the arches rise close to the ceiling, in the proportions of those of the Cathedral of Notre Dame at Chartres, which critics say has as much inspiration and genius of line as any ever built."

"Designing the exterior of the cathedral is a story of equal patience and perseverance, not yet told. The architect worked three years, adding refinement to refinement in the conception, before there came the cathedral as finely presented to the public and as now being built."

The Mayor of Gary

By CARL SANDBURG

I asked the Mayor of Gary about the 12-hour day and the 7-day week.
And the Mayor of Gary answered more workmen steal time on the job in Gary than any other place in the United States.

"Go into the plants and you will see men sitting around doing nothing—machinery does everything," said the Mayor of Gary when I asked him about the 12-hour day and the 7-day week.
And he wore cool cream pants, the Mayor of Gary, and white shoes, and a barber had fixed him up with a shampoo and a shave and he was easy and imperturbable though the government weather bureau thermometer said 96, and children were soaking their heads at bubbling fountains on the street corner.
And I said good-by to the Mayor of Gary and I went out from the city hall and turned the corner into Broadway.
And I saw workmen wearing leather shoes scuffed with fire and cinders, and pitted with little holes from running molten steel.
And some had bunches of specialized muscles around their shoulder blades hard as pig iron, muscles of their forearms were sheet steel and they looked to me like men who had been somewhere.

—From *Smoke and Steel*.

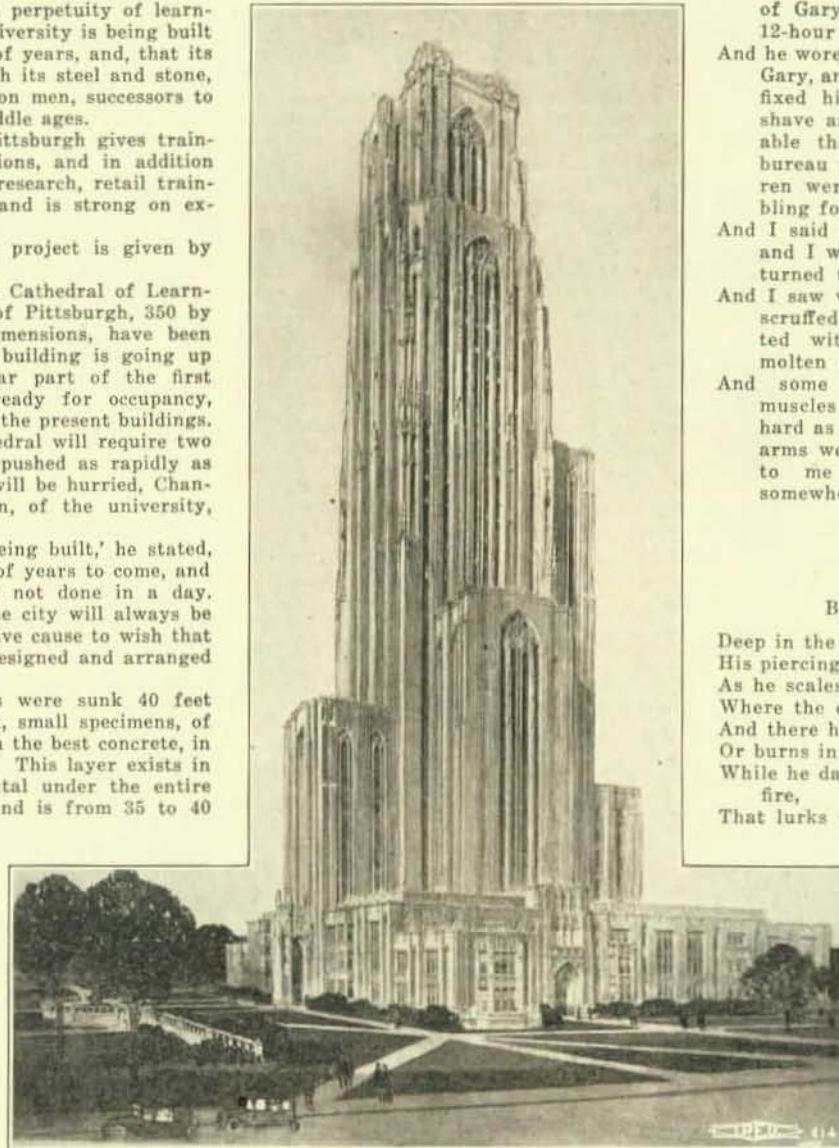
The Lineman

By ROLLO SPERGER

Deep in the cedar's naked breast,
His piercing spurs of steel are pressed,
As he scales its side to his lofty perch,
Where the chilling blasts of winter search,
And there he battles the snow and sleet,
Or burns in the summer's blistering heat,
While he dares the sting of the treacherous
fire,
That lurks unseen in the webs of wire,

His ears are attuned to
danger's call,
And he laughs at the hazard
of shock and fall,
For the lineman's heart is a
heart of steel,
And he loves the tasks that
are strong and real,
And shuns the zones that
are safe that he,
In God's great out-of-doors
may be,
Then true it is that the
brave lineman
Is built on a noble and ad-
mirable plan.

—The Elevator Constructor.



A CATHEDRAL-LIKE BUILDING IN THE MODERN MANNER, DEDICATED TO LEARNING AND ERECTED BY PITTSBURGH UNIONISTS FOR THE UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH

The Talkies—Threat of Monopoly—The Union

QUIETE appropriately or inappropriately, the drama of man vs. machines is being played out in the theatre field. At least the struggle is here more apparent, and more dramatic than in other industries. It is true that the miners are locked in a struggle with conditions partially created by the introduction of machinery, but there the issue is obscured by the spectacle of want and suffering, due to a lockout. But in the theatre field, by the creation and widespread use of the vitaphone, now installed in 400 theatres, both musicians and actors are directly affected. The resulting maladjustment is great. The struggle for readjustment is acute. The conflict is complicated by the fact that the vitaphone is controlled by a subsidiary of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, an anti-union firm.

The New York Telegraph, a daily specializing in news of the theatre, prints the following story, predicting the establishing of monopolistic conditions over the "talkies" by Mother Bell:

"Western Electric talkie installation is for use only with pictures manufactured under licenses from the Electrical Research Products, the talkie subsidiary of Western Electric.

"This was made very apparent when the New York Rivoli Theatre advertised the opening of 'The King of Kings' for yesterday with a synchronization made by the RCA photophone process.

"The Rivoli had been but recently equipped with a Western Electric installation. It was found that the Western Electric light aperture is slightly too narrow for the photophone sound track. Representatives of the Photophone Company assured the theatre that the light aperture could be changed in ten seconds to fit the sound track.

"Then the theatre discovered that in its installation contract there was a clause prohibiting any alteration in the apparatus. The situation was at a deadlock with the theatre holding the bag. It had advertised the synchronized version of the film, and suddenly found that it couldn't provide one unless Western Electric would waive the 'no alteration' clause.

"The Rivoli opened with the synchronized version yesterday and will continue to project the synchronized version during the extended run of 'The King of Kings.' But it is being done only with the express permission of the Electrical Research Products.

"It is probable that the synchronization prepared by RCA Photophone for Pathé Exchange, the distributors of the picture, would never have been heard in the Rivoli except for the fact that the Rivoli is a Publix Theatre. Publix Theatres are about the best customers for Western Electric installation that exists.

"It is said that the Publix Theatre took up the waiving of the 'no alteration' clause with Electrical Research Products as a favor they were entitled to as a big customer. It is said that they pleaded that they had advertised the synchronized version widely and that the prestige of the theatre would be much damaged if the synchronized version was not projected. It is said that the officials of Publix Theatres were told that if they in no ways considered the extension of permission to the Rivoli Theatre to alter the machines to project photophone as a precedent applying to any other of the theatres in the chain, the matter

would be taken under consideration. The promise is said to have been given.

"The matter, it is understood, was then taken up with officials of RCA Photophone. Would Photophone promise not to publicize the Rivoli run-in anyway to prove that the Photophone product interchangeable in case the Electrical Research products did waive its contract rights as a matter of accommodation to the theatre? That is the gist of the promise that is reported to have been extracted from Photophone.

"The permission to use the altered installation for public performances was not given until midnight on Friday when officials of the Electrical Research Products had concluded listening to the synchronization of 'The King of Kings.' The permission will be withdrawn from the theatre to use the altered apparatus, it is understood, as soon as the run of 'The King of Kings' is completed.

"The theatres with Western Electric equipment have been given to understand that the case sets no precedent.

"Electrical Research products installation is for the projection only of Electrical Research Products licensed productions."

Sharply answering this challenge, the Musicians' Union has made public the following declaration:

"Thousands of American musicians are threatened with loss of their jobs and the American public faces a deplorable adulteration of its musical entertainment as a result of the introduction of the talking movies, it is charged by Joseph N. Weber, president of the American Federation of Musicians.

"More than 200 theatres have installed the new machines, which synchronize spoken words and music with screen action, and nearly 1,000 have prepared for such installation, it is said. In many instances whole orchestras have been thrown out of employment.

"The American Federation of Musicians plans to fight the development with all of its resources. In that connection it is recalled that the musicians, in convention in May, increased their dues to provide \$1,500,000 additional yearly to their defense fund.

"And in opposing the substitution of canned music for the genuine article we will be doing the general public a great service," said Mr. Weber. "What theatre patrons actually face is a total loss of high-grade musical entertainment, for which, however, they will continue to pay.

"The score of motion picture, reproduced mechanically, may intrigue the public interest at first as a novelty, but that will not last. You cannot mechanize an art. Soon this mechanical music will become as hollow and unsatisfying as a synthetic kiss.

"But, once the innovation has been accepted and competing theatres have adopted the practice, what can be done about it? The public will have to go on accepting the substitute or stay at home, for the movies have established practically a monopoly on public entertainment.

"From the musicians' viewpoint the apparent determination of some theatre owners to make this change comes as a tragic threat, not only to their individual fortunes, but also to their art. It means literally corruption of the public taste for good music. It means that the worker is to be photographed at his labor and then driven from his job by the competition of this photograph.

"We want it understood that we are not opposing scientific progress. Argument is scarcely required to establish that canned music—however perfect the reproduction—cannot approach the genuine article. Music is dependent for its quality upon the mood of the artist. The public will not be allowed to realize this. What we fear is that this form of entertainment will be patronized as a novelty and thus will gradually transplant real music in theatres."

"Mr. Weber condemned the avarice and short-sightedness of theatre owners who are attempting to capitalize the 'shadow and echo' form of amusement.

"If someone will just supply a robot to operate the projection machine, these owners will install coin turnstiles at their theatre doors, and let their queer museums work while they sleep," he said.

"The organized musicians are addressing appeals to union sympathizers and music lovers everywhere to join forces in an effort to convince the theatrical interests that driving musicians from their theatres will not prove profitable."

The Actors' Equity also has entered the arena. Paul Dullzell, assistant executive secretary of Equity, recently pointed out the evils of the "talkie" where the legitimate actor is concerned.

"Equity feels that its members should demand salary from the time an actor is given the part until the actual shooting of the picture is completed. 'The present system,' Paul Dullzell, assistant secretary of Equity, says, 'is to engage an actor, give him the manuscript and tell him to "get up in the part." After three or four weeks, during which time the actor is studying his part, the "talkie" producer issues a call for rehearsals. The actual rehearsal under a director takes but two or three days,' he says.

"Then the shooting of the picture is commenced and completed within eight or ten days. Under these conditions the actor is being paid only for the time he is actually before the camera.

"The actor does not receive even the equivalent of the minimum contract he gets in the theatre," said Dullzell. "Most actors feel that they are required to rehearse at least three weeks and sometimes four weeks without pay for the legitimate producer and only one or two days for the talking picture producer. This is true, but the theatrical producer is bound to give the actor at least two weeks' work and more frequently the actor gets a season of work. Very often several seasons of work follow these three or four weeks of rehearsal.

"The talking picture gives the actor only a week or two of work and the producer benefits for a year or more from the efforts of the actor. The actor does not seem to realize that he is also making a double competitor of himself. He may make a talking picture that will be offered right across the street from a theatre where he is appearing in the same production in person. The people will go to see the shadow and hear the echo in preference to the actor in the flesh."

ANIMALS HAVE RIGHTS

An eight-hour day and one day off a week for horses is the starting point of an animal's Magna Charta in France. The French League for the Protection of Animals hopes eventually to get the League of Nations to sanction these proposed rights of dumb animals.

Gompers Memorial Nucleus of Labor Museum

By THE OBSERVER

AS you enter the broad doors of the American Federation of Labor building, Washington, D. C.—designed and built under the administration of Samuel Gompers—there is a door sharply to the left labelled "Samuel Gompers Memorial Room."



SAMUEL GOMPERS

Unlike most public memorials, this has an air of intimacy. As one enters, he feels almost as if he were stepping across the threshold of fact into a great man's private life.

One pauses, for an instant, wishing that every trade unionist—in particular every young trade unionist—might celebrate Labor Day, 1928, by visiting this room dedicated to the life and labor of Samuel Gompers. There is a warm, personal commitment here for every labor man and woman, indeed, for every American. It is revealed simply but movingly by the many personal articles that recall the man and leader. A visitor's book, and a directory at the left are the only formal notes. Even here the formal is personalized. One is informed that Sam had worked for years to establish an American Federation of Labor Museum, and now it is hoped that in this he himself at last had established it.

In the central part of the room is Samuel Gompers' desk, arranged just as he himself left it at 6 p. m., Saturday, November 8, 1924, before going to his last American Federation of Labor Convention—that fatal gathering which furnished more human drama than all the others which went before. It is not really a desk but a heavy oak table, as spic and span as a good workman's bench—at 6 o'clock in the evening—just as the whistle blows.

One approaches it with awe. There is the convivial decanter with glasses. There are carefully arranged copies of the official magazine. There are pens and ink. There are a few papers ready to be taken up when the master returns. On top "British Trade Union Congress, Hull, September 1, 1924"—as if the destiny of his English brothers

across the sea was to be the first great question to occupy the leader's mind on his return from Mexico, where little brothers of the poor engaged his attention.

Friend of Presidents

The walls bear autographed portraits of Presidents McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson, addressed to Samuel Gompers, all couched in affectionate terms. There are portraits of Newton Baker, Josephus Daniels, and William Wilson, Secretary of Labor. There is a great painting of the "old man" himself, as the boys liked to call him, and the bronze head, done by Kathleen Wheeler in 1916.

Under glass there is the unique portrait of Sam woven in silk by the tender, skilled hands of the United Textile Workers, a tribute alike to the leader and to the craftsmanship of the unionists.

One could fabricate his life from these mementoes. In the case one can see the

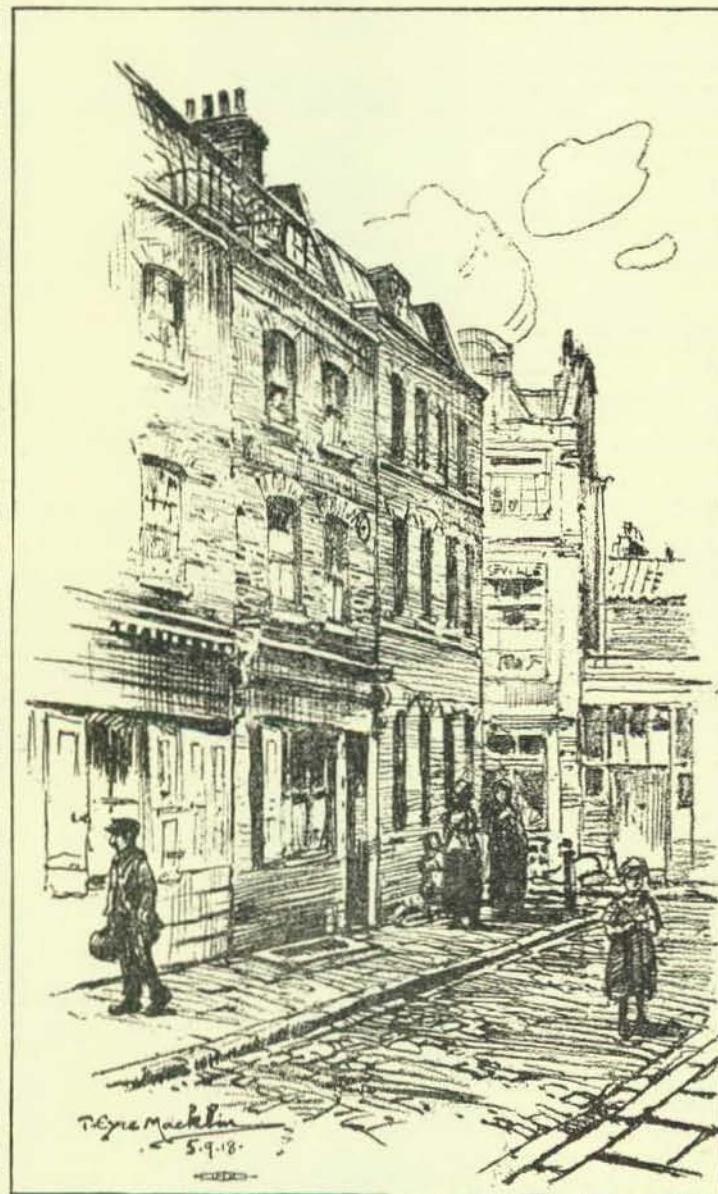
Medals by the hundreds. Badges by the score.

Off of the room is a locked door, which when open reveals a steel vault. Here is filed carefully away all of the master's voluminous correspondence. Copies of every letter which Gompers wrote in his official capacity are preserved.

There is much more. One could spend several hours there. But I suppose it is the deeply familiar, intimate atmosphere which will appeal to most labor unionists. One leaves the room with the sense of having touched the personality of the leader. One realizes that more unionists should go there when they visit Washington. Indeed, labor could do more to preserve its past in a vivid, concrete way.

The eternal problem with which the labor movement has to cope is control of property—to bring property into such relations to human life that it will serve and not injure.

—Samuel Gompers.



NO. 2 FORT STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND. HOME OF SAMUEL GOMPERS UNTIL HE CAME TO THE UNITED STATES WITH HIS PARENTS, JULY 29, 1863.

• Five-Day Week Brings New Type of Vacation

THREE cheers for the union shop craft workers of the Canadian National Railway! They have written a "vacations with pay" provision into their agreement and now will have their annual two weeks' holiday just like the office employees. Other unions here and there are gradually putting over the annual vacation idea and convincing their employers that rest and recreation are worthwhile if only for increased efficiency. This idea has been spreading for only a few years, but already a table prepared by the A. F. of L. shows vacation agreements made by hundreds of locals, mostly among the engineers (steam and operating) fire-fighters, butchers, street and electric railway employees, teamsters and chauffeurs, railway telegraphers, printers, wall paper workers, tailors, glass workers, bakery workers, and blacksmiths. Oh, yes—the electrical workers are there, too! Locals 125, 309, 383, 638, 702, 703, 694, and the progressive telephone girls of 78A all get their annual week or two weeks, and more power to them, say we.

But the rest, particularly in the building trades, sigh gloomily as they consider how much chance they have of getting two weeks off in the summer time without it costing at least two weeks pay and maybe the job as well. "Heck," growls Bill Wirepatcher to his patient spouse, "wait till next Christmas when we'll all be on a vacation." An idea slugs him. "Wait—hold on a minute! What have we got that five-day week for? Say, there must be a lot of places we could go over the week end. Why don't we take our vacation every Saturday and Sunday all summer and see something of our own state?"

"The idea has its merits," admits the wife, "for even second cousins can't object if we inflict ourselves on them for one night's entertainment, and on the other hand if we want to be comfortable and independent, one night at a hotel or resort won't ruin our bank account. And the kids are always perfect dears the first couple of days—"

See Home State First

"There are lots of places right around here I've always wanted to see, and we'll start right in by taking Tom Smith up on his invitation out to his place at Half Moon Lake. Tom has been hounding me for years to come out and fish. Sure, but

if I go out there, our next week end will have to be spent in the city, so I can see Maude's new house, and do some shopping, and we can see a good show."

"Whew! That looks like an expensive one," says Bill, "but I'm game, and I can see that this will be one hilarious summer. Isn't it lucky we will always get home Sunday night in time to rest up for the next week end?"

Many building trades workers will find the week end trip a practical, economical, and in many ways, delightful, way of taking summer vacations on the installment plan. Using the home as a base camp, the family may make quick forays out into the surrounding country. Friends, relatives, may receive due attention, and points of historic interest and scenic beauty are sure to come in for a visit. If the place proves a disappointment or the relatives aren't home, the whole vacation is not ruined, because you can always start out in another direction the next week end. And Bill is sure to get the whole-hearted co-operation of Mrs. Wirepatcher when it finally

dawns on her that there will be no Sunday dinners to cook!

Near every city there are places well worth visiting which may be reached in a day or less. For instance, to name only a few:

Next Pasture Is Always Greenest

You can speed out of the heat and dust of Chicago and in half a day be in Madison, Wis., a lovely little city set among cool, wooded lakes, where life is one water carnival all summer long—or go on north a few miles and reach the Dells of the Wisconsin River at Kilbourne and treat yourself to a magnificent boat trip; or you can visit Starved Rock, or Devil's Lake, or any other of dozens of lake and river resorts within easy reach of the metropolis.

Residents of Indianapolis may scoot for scenic Brown County, the famous hilly region of Indiana; and Buffalo boys and their fraus, as well as the lucky Detroiters, have heaps of wonderful trips on the Great Lakes or into Canada just begging to be taken. From Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Harrisburg

the energetic tourist may go for a fine week end of rest and sport to the Five Finger Lakes. New Yorkers probably will head north, up the Hudson, and into the blue Catskills, where Rip Van Winkle heard the bowling balls of Henrik Hudson and his men.

From Washington and Baltimore you may seek the breezy Alleghenies, or the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia; go to the beaches along Chesapeake Bay for water pleasures; and for those interested in the history of our country there are many fascinating trips to be made to Monticello, home of Thomas Jefferson, Frederick, Gettysburg, Harper's Ferry, and many other historic points.

Boston, "the home of the bean and the cod," offers many fine trips to the White Mountains, the Berkshires, Cape Cod; to the homes of Whittier, Emerson and Hawthorne, and to the scenes of revolutionary battles such as Bunker Hill and Lexington.

Minneapolis and St. Paul, with their big, surrounding lakes and the Mississippi, are right in the midst of vacation land, but if you must go away from home, and who doesn't want to go places—well, half a day will take you to The Dalles of the St. Croix at Taylors'



SUCH SCENES AS THESE ARE COMMON IN AMERICA AND CANADA AS 20 MILLION AMERICANS TAKE TO THE OPEN ROAD DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS



HORNWOODS
INN
IN THE LAND OF 10,000 LAKES

WISCONSIN WOODS AND SHORES OFFER SHADY NOOKS LIKE THE ABOVE TO THE MOTORIST AND CAMPER. CLEAR LAKES AND SANDY BEACHES.

Falls, where you may picnic and take the beautiful boat trip up the rocky gorge and see the Devil's Highchair and what not, sure to be pointed out by the guide.

Hundreds of tourists from Duluth, Superior, Minneapolis, St. Paul, as well as Milwaukee will agree with President Coolidge that northern Wisconsin's land o' lakes can't be beat as a vacation paradise. Good roads, cozy log cabins nestling under the big pine trees at the edge of crystal clear lakes, with fishing, swimming, boating and a cool, dry climate, have made the whole northern Wisconsin region a mecca for vacationists, whether they pitch their tents at the tourist camps or stay at the best hotels. No doubt the Brule River section will be a great attraction this summer, but there are thousands of lakes and river shores just as beautiful even though not dignified by the presence of the Coolidges.

Many St. Louisans will want to visit the Keokuk dam, and others will recall their own boyhood exploits as well as those of Huckleberry Finn and Tom Sawyer in the "Mark Twain country" along the Mississippi near Hannibal, Mo.

Pacific Coast Rich in Appeal

We don't hardly dare to start talking about vacation attractions near the western cities, for the west, with its mountains, parks, lakes and rocky gorged rivers, has an unfailing lure for all travelers, and the residents of Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Seattle will just have to go along with the rest of the tourists, and they could hardly find a more ideal vacation land than lies all around them.

Possibly you have heard, or read articles by people (the kind who think themselves superior to us toiling masses) claiming that the five-day week would certainly raise the mischief with the working classes, as it would give them so much time on their hands that they wouldn't know what to do with it, and would be sure to get into some devilment! But the fact is, that the working man given a little leisure and a little money to enjoy it with, becomes a better citizen and a better worker as he is able to benefit his health and improve his mind. Travelling expands the mental horizon.

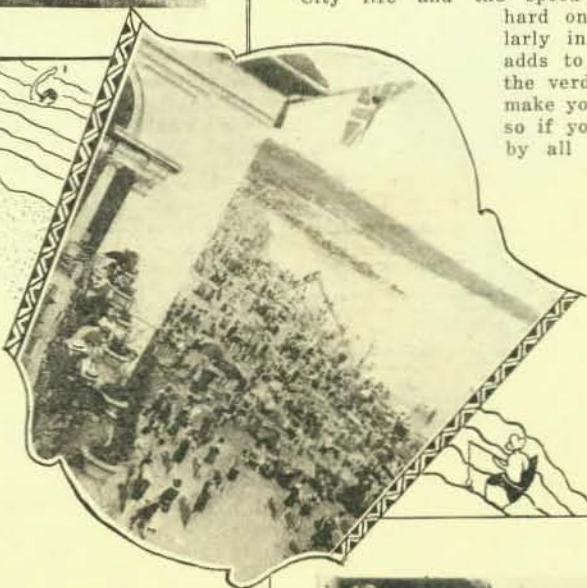
Not every worker has the five-day week now but we're gaining, boys! By a conservative estimate, the number now enjoying the short week is about 150,000. The painters have been particularly successful, and the union claims that members of this trade have a basic 40-hour week in 207 cities. Practically all trades have the five-day week in Miami, Atlantic City, Portland and Seattle; electrical workers also take a two-day week end vacation in Butte, Montana, Schenectady and St. Louis. The rest of us don't need to sit by and envy them; we can get busy and put it over in our own city. The five-day week is a sound measure not only because it gives us

two days off instead of one and a half, but because it is one of the few effective conditions that help to relieve unemployment.

Some unions have vacation homes where members may go and enjoy themselves at small expense, in the company of others of their trade. The Ladies Garment Workers have three which are also open to other unionists. The biggest camp is at Forest Park, Pa., and others are located at Orville, Pa., and Staten Island, N. Y. Sports and educational lectures help to keep things lively.

The Brotherhood of Railway Clerks is justly proud of their new club house, "Mountain Home," on the top of Mt. Saluda in the heart of the Blue Ridge Mountains 30 miles from Asheville, N. C. North Carolina members of the Brotherhood, employed by the Southern Railway, were instrumental in securing this beautiful resort with 12 acres of wooded mountain top and a large club house with bedrooms, living room with hardwood dance floor, big dining room, and a porch all the way around the building where members of the union congregate to enjoy the far-flung view of mountains and woods. Here they will gather this summer and many following summers, to rest from the city's toil among the green hills.

City life and the speed-ups of modern industry are hard on the worker's nerves, particularly in the summer time when heat adds to the burden. A day or so in the verdant stillness of the woods will make you live longer and more happily, so if you don't get a regular vacation, by all means take advantage of the Saturday and Sunday holidays, for the sake of your health and your disposition. It pays!



THOUSANDS WILL JOIN IN HILARIOUS WATER SPORTS AT BIG BEACHES LIKE THIS ONE. MORE THAN HALF THE CROWD STAY ON THE SAND TO PICK UP A LITTLE SUNBURN.



ON A BROILING DAY IT MAY COOL YOU OFF TO THINK OF DIVING INTO A POOL LIKE THIS—FORMED BY THE MELTING OF GLACIAL ICE, IN JASPER PARK, CANADA. THE LONE BATHER DOESN'T SEEM ANXIOUS TO TAKE THE PLUNGE.

Parallel Columns Expose Frames of Party Platforms

The American Federation of Labor has made public the following analysis of party platforms:

What Labor Asked

Amendment of the Sherman anti-trust act that labor, industry and agriculture may develop along normal, constructive lines.

Legislation to define the jurisdiction of equity courts and prevent the issuance of injunctions against labor in industrial disputes.

Recognition of the right of working men and women to organize in trade unions and engage in the normal activities of unions.

Continuation of present restrictive immigration policy and its progressive application as further needs develop.

Constructive legislation for rehabilitation of the coal industry.

Ratification of the Federal Child Labor Amendment.

Federal legislation to enable states to prohibit within their jurisdictions the sale of goods manufactured by convict labor in other states.

Advance planning of public works to provide authorization and finances so that work may be initiated promptly as unemployment increases and thus not compete with demands for workers in private employment.

Reply of Democrats

Labor is not a commodity. Human rights must be safeguarded. Labor should be exempt from the operation of anti-trust laws.

We recognize that legislative and other investigations have shown the existence of grave abuse in the issuance of injunctions in labor disputes. No injunctions should be granted in labor disputes except upon proof of threatened irreparable injury and after notice and hearing, and the injunction should be confined to those acts which do directly threaten irreparable injury. The express purpose of representative capital, labor and the bar to devise a plan for the elimination of the present evils with respect to injunctions must be supported and legislation designed to accomplish these ends formulated and passed.

We favor the principle of collective bargaining and the Democratic principle that organized labor should choose its own representatives without coercion or interference.

Laws which limit immigration must be preserved in full force and effect.

Bituminous coal is not only the common base of manufacture, but is a vital agency in our interstate transportation. The demoralization of this industry, its labor conflicts and distress, its waste of a national resource and disordered public service, demand constructive legislation that will allow capital and labor a fair share of prosperity with adequate protection to the consuming public.

Children are the chief asset of the nation. Therefore, their protection through infancy and childhood against exploitation is an important national duty.

(This plank declares that "the Democratic party has always opposed the exploitation of women in industry and has stood for such conditions of work as will preserve their health and strength. We favor an equal wage for equal service and likewise favor adequate appropriation for the Women's and Children's Bureau.")

We favor legislation providing that products of convict labor shipped from one state to another shall be subject to laws of the latter state as though they had been produced therein.

Unemployment is present, widespread and increasing. We favor the adoption by the government, after a study of this subject, of a scientific plan whereby during periods of unemployment appropriations shall be made available for the construction of necessary public works and the lessening, as far as is consistent with public interests, of government construction work when labor is generally and satisfactorily employed in private enterprise. Study should also be made of modern methods of industry and a constructive solution found to absorb and utilize the surplus human labor released by the increasing use of machinery.

Reply of Republicans

We believe that injunctions in labor disputes have in some instances been abused and have given rise to a serious question for legislation.

The party favors freedom in wage contracts, the right of collective bargaining by free and responsible agents of their own choosing, which develops and maintains that purposeful co-operation which gains its chief incentive through voluntary agreement.

Republican party believes that in the interest of both native and foreign-born wage earners it is necessary to restrict immigration. Unrestricted immigration would result in wide-spread unemployment and in the breakdown of the American standard of living.

The party is anxious, hopeful and willing to assist in any feasible plan for the stabilization of the coal-mining industry which will work with justice to the miners, consumers and producers.

What Labor Asked—Continued

Rehabilitation of injured service men.

More adequate accident compensation for government workers.

Reaffirmation of the rights of free speech, press and assemblage and the exercise of these rights.

Opposition to industrial conscription at any time, and opposition to conscription for army and navy service except in a defensive war.

Five-day week for government employees.

The principle of high wages and against reduction of daily and annual income of the working people.

Increased pay for civilian employees of the government and satisfactory classification.

Amendment to the Volstead act to permit manufacture and sale of beer containing not more than 2.75 per cent alcohol.

Liberalization of the Federal retirement law to provide adequate income for old age.

Payment of the prevailing rate of wages on work done under government contract and that citizens of the state in which the work is done be employed.

Graduated income, estate and inheritance taxes against sales tax or other methods placing the burden on those least able to bear it.

British Test Fireless Engine for Airplane Safety

Progress in developing an airplane engine using heavy oil instead of gasoline, thus preventing one great danger of fire, was described recently by Mr. H. B. Taylor of the Royal Aircraft Establishment, of Farnborough, England, before a joint meeting in London of the Royal Aeronautical Society and the Institution of Automobile Engineers. Experts agree that a great need of aviation is increased public confidence in the safety of aircraft. Danger of fire is one of the chief remaining dangers of flying and most of this is due to the gasoline fuel. Engines of the Diesel type, using heavy oils ignited as a result of high compression in the cylinders, avoid this fire danger but have not yet been made successfully in the small sizes and high efficiencies demanded for aircraft. The Royal Aircraft Establishment has had under test, Mr. Taylor disclosed, an engine of this

Reply of Democrats—Continued

We pledge the veterans that none of the benefits heretofore accorded by the Wilson administration and the votes of Democratic members of Congress shall be withdrawn; that these will be added to more in accordance with veterans and their dependents' actual needs.

We favor legislation making fair and liberal compensation to government employees who are injured in accident or by occupational disease and to the dependents of such workers as may die as a result thereof.

Human rights must be safeguarded.

We believe that in time of war the nation should draft for its defense not only its citizens but also every resource which may contribute to success. The country demands that should the United States ever again be called upon to defend itself by arms, the President be empowered to draft such material resources and such services as may be required, and to stabilize the prices of services and essential commodities, whether utilized in actual warfare or private activity.

Tariff legislation will be based "on maintenance of legitimate business and a high standard of wages for American labor."

Federal employees should receive a living wage based upon American standards of decent living. Present wages are in many instances far below that standard.

We favor a fair and liberal retirement law for government employees in the classified service.

The Republican party pledges itself to continue its efforts to maintain this present standard of living and high wage scale.

Steps have already been taken by the Republican Congress to make the service more attractive as to wages and retirement privileges and we commend what has been done as a step in the right direction.

Steps have already been taken by the Republican Congress to make the service more attractive as to wages and retirement privileges, and we commend what has been done as a step in the right direction.

type which comes nearer than hitherto to what aircraft engineers desire. Operated on non-inflammable oil instead of gasoline this engine delivered ten per cent less power but reduced its fuel consumption eighteen per cent. For airplane trips involving more than ten hours flying time this engine would be more economical, Mr. Taylor said, than the usual gasoline engines.

Apes As Pets

Trained and intelligent chimpanzees, running errands for their masters, carrying baggage in the railway stations, serving as watchmen in city buildings or plowing in the farmer's fields, sweeping the floors or washing the windows in homes; these are among the biological "might have been" suggested by a recent remark of Dr. W. Reid Blair, head of the New York Zoological Park and well-known student of animal intelligence, before a section meeting of

the New York Academy of Medicine. Even in its present state the chimpanzee is, Dr. Blair believes, the most intelligent of animals next to man. If primitive man had happened, he remarked, to select chimpanzees for domestication instead of dogs; if these clever and affectionate apes had enjoyed the long centuries of human companionship which has been the lot of the dog, it is impossible to say how greatly their intelligence might have developed. Centuries of effort to breed the most intelligent varieties of apes, just as breeders have produced kinds of dogs for special purposes like running or hunting, would have added still further to the ape's mental powers. The brain of the chimpanzee is of much the same kind, Dr. Blair believes, as the brain of man and the animal would probably profit greatly by human contacts. The fact that chimpanzees escaped human control and still remain free creatures of the forest may seem sentimentally admirable but it was perhaps the ape's greatest misfortune, as well as one of man's.

Chicago Society Serves as Post-Graduate Course

By H. W. MAYER, Chicago

THE motto of the city of Chicago is "We will." Chicago electrical workers have the Chicago spirit. They doubtless stand first on the continent in their interest in technical training for electrical workers, and they stand first in their educational achievement. The Chicago Apprentice Club has won nation-wide recognition for its successful conduct of classes, recreational and social affairs for 2,600 electrical apprentices. But Chicago does not believe that journeymen should mark time. They have formed an educational society, which has for its purpose the study of advanced electricity. The society, in other words, serves as a post graduate course for journeymen. The method is practical. The newest apparatus is set up and surveyed. Lectures are given. All in all, the society is another evidence of Chicago's "We will" spirit.

Knowing that you are vitally interested in educational endeavors, we feel that you will be glad to learn of an educational society that exists in Chicago. This club, which is composed of members of L. U. No. 134, has for its object the study of the latest developments in electrical equipment, especially such equipment as is employed in the construction and operation of large buildings.

This organization has only one permanent officer—Brother J. Flynn, recording secretary. A different member of the group acts as chairman each meeting. This gives the fellows an opportunity to gain some experience in conducting a meeting.

On the evening this picture was taken, Brother Mat. Mattoon, who is employed by the Boardman Elevator Signal Control Company, furnished and explained a working model of this equipment to the boys.

Among the members of this club are telephone engineers, electrical inspectors, and men who are responsible for the operation of the electrical equipment in Chicago's largest buildings.

To the Brother members in other cities,

who may be interested in trying this educational stunt, we are glad to say that we find the manufacturers of electrical equipment are pleased to co-operate with this club in explaining the working principles of their products.

The members of this organization find that these monthly discussions of electrical

machinery are very helpful to them and trust that this information may be helpful to others.

ED. J. BROWN,

J. LELAND,

H. W. MAHER,
Committee.

MASS PRODUCTION IS INSECURE FOR BOTH CAPITAL AND LABOR

Cambridge, England.—That mass production is insecure for both labor and capital because of its dependence upon wide markets, and that social research and scientific management under the joint auspices of labor and employers are needed to give stability to industry and to protect wage-earners against these effects of mechanization which are detrimental, was pointed out by speakers from the United States, Great Britain, Germany and other countries at the Congress of the International Industrial Relations Association (for the study and promotion of satisfactory human relations and conditions in industry) which recently completed five days' discussion of the subject, "Fundamental Human Relationships in Industry," at Cambridge, England. The Congress was attended by personal managers and welfare workers, employers, representatives of labor, factory inspectors and research workers from 20 countries.

Summing up the proceedings, Miss Mary van Kleeck, Director of the Department of Industrial Studies of the Russell Sage Foundation, New York, said: "The well-being of workers in all countries depends upon underlying economic conditions which today present certain common problems, especially the growth and movement of populations, the need for wider markets for the increasing output of mechanical industry and the prob-

lems of securing raw material. To insure a status for wage-earners which is in accord with the dignity of the human being there is needed participation by workers' organizations jointly with employers' groups not only in the management of one establishment but in determining the larger economic policies of industrial life. Even more important than the material factors is the mental attitude of groups toward one another. Removal of fear and distrust and the establishment of understanding are essential for the bringing about of peace in industry. This association aims to establish a common meeting ground which will make possible understanding between all groups in industry."

The congress expressed its interest and offered its co-operation to the International Labor Office in carrying out the resolution adopted at its recent conference at Geneva in June, providing for observation of new developments in collaboration between employers and employed in certain countries, which have resulted in an improvement in the level of real wages and working conditions, and also in greater and more economical production for the benefit alike of employers, employed and the community as a whole.

The speakers included the Rt. Hon. Lord Asquith, K. C. B.; Victor Branford, Sociological Society, London; C. Delisle Burns,

(Continued on page 416)



THIS GROUP OF CHICAGO ELECTRICAL WORKERS STUDY INNOVATIONS IN ELECTRICAL SCIENCE AND EQUIPMENT THROUGH THE UNION EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY

Splendid Theatres Nil Without Magic of Light

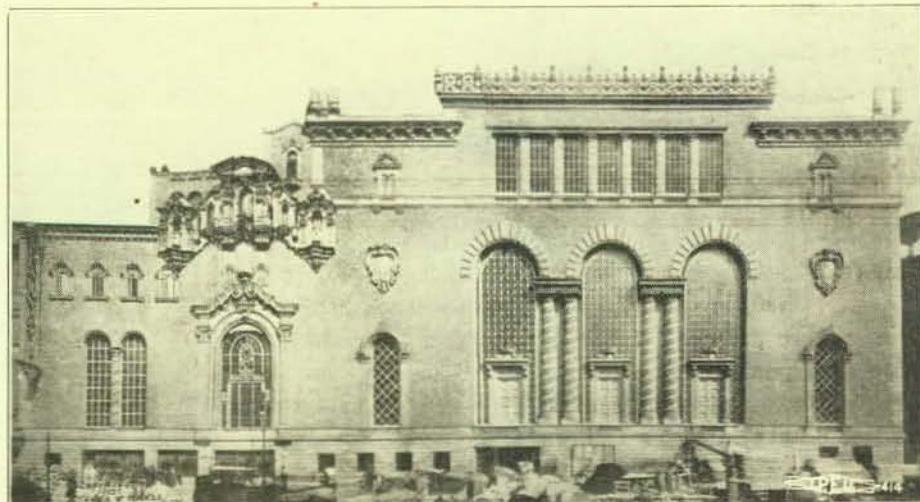
AMERICA is building more theatres and garages than school buildings. The theatres are excelling all past achievements in the realm of show-house architecture. They pile wonder on wonder, sending the quickly antedated houses to the scrap-heap. Cities seem to be competing for possession of the most splendid houses. And it so comes about, when an analysis is made of the factors which determine theatrical splendor, that A-1, prime and foremost, is light—a flexible, changing, multi-colored, perfectly controlled flow of light, night and day, year in and year out. This aim is achieved only through skilful wiring, wiring performed by master workmen.

Take a theatre like Roxy's, New York, probably still the foremost movie house in the world, splendid in the extreme, with huge switchboards, and enough wire to light a small city. When Roxy's was wired last year, the job was done by union men. It was wired after the direct suggestions of Roxy himself so that the full force of his chromatic effects in the presentations could not be lost. Then the audience had to be thought of.

The lighting scheme in the public spaces is arranged in such a manner that a patron entering from the gayly lighted streets of the theatre district is gradually brought into the soothing, quiet, indirect, light of the auditorium. Therefore the marquis lighting over the sidewalk is of the same type as used in most theatres, consisting of hundreds of lamps located on the under side. In the ticket lobby the lighting intensity is decreased and is supplied partly by ceiling and bracket fixtures. In the grand foyer the lighting begins to take on the nature of that used in the auditorium, that is cove lighting, although there is still

considerable direct lighting from an enormous pendant fixture in the center and some ornamental wall brackets. In the auditorium, most of the lighting is supplied from coves, of which there are about forty in number.

within the building that connect the services together, the network around the block being deemed sufficient inter-connection. The load is divided in accordance with its proximity to the supply sources; the only load that is supplied from both D. C. serv-



ROXY'S, STANDARD FOR MOVIE PRESENTATION HOUSES, IN THIS AND OTHER COUNTRIES

Energy is supplied to the theatre through two D. C. and two A. C. services, the former being 3-wire 240-120 volts, and the latter 4-wire three phase, 120 volts between phase wire and neutral and 208 volts three phase between the phase wires. The total demand on the four services is expected to be 2,500 K. W. There are no ties

ices through double-throw switches is the "kinobooth," as the projector booth is called. Both lighting and power in it are provided with double supply.

The lighting in the main is remotely controlled from two points, one the manager's office and the other the stage. The manager's remote control panel controls the lamp posts, marquis, tube signs, flasher, attraction board, roof sign, and the lighting in the public spaces not within the sphere of influence of the stage, such as the ticket foyer, the grand foyer, stairways, lavatories, aisles, exits. The controls consist of toggle switches with pilot lights which actuate contactors in the feeders to the distribution panels. The lighting in the non-public spaces such as offices, employees' rooms, dressing rooms, machinery rooms are controlled in the ordinary manner by local switches and distribution panels. The lighting throughout the auditorium is of the cove type.

* * * "Then there is mechanism. * * * Approximately 8,000,000 men, women and children in this country alone are for seven to nine hours a day doing automatic work that calls for little or no mental exercise. This must in the course of time have a disgentle influence upon the mental if not also the physical life of many an individual, and in the long run cannot but be harmful to the race. The automatic work of the day is often compensated for by harmful excitement afterward—also a disgentle factor. * * *

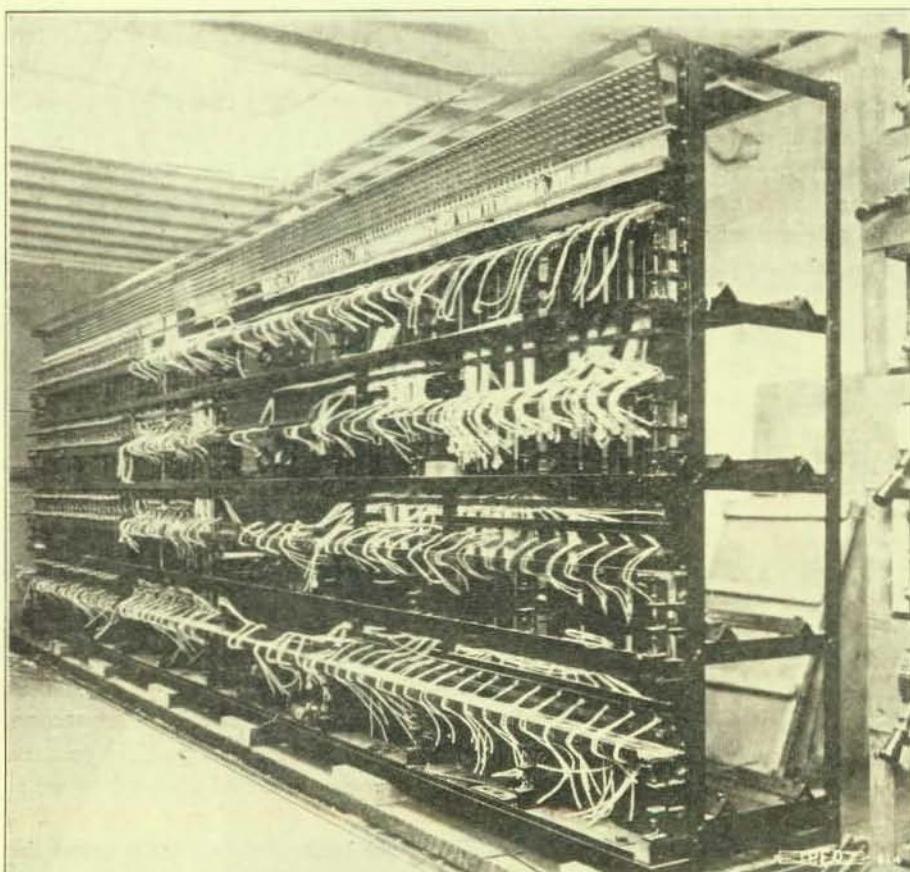
ALES HRDLICKA,

"Man's Future: As A Scientist Sees It"—
The New York Times Magazine, April 3, 1927.

"Nearly three years ago I said in Nation's Business that the chain of department stores was an inevitable development of the future; that distribution would solve some of its problems by mass buying and mass selling, as production had answered some of its problems by mass manufacturing."

"What I said then is coming to pass even more quickly than I expected."

E. A. FILENE.



CONTROL BOARD ON THE STAGE OF ROXY'S

JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Official Publication International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

Devoted
to the
Cause



of
Organized
Labor

Vol. XXVII

Washington, D. C., August, 1928

No. 8

Evans It is significant that the end came to Edward J. Evans in the midst of the press and stir of official duties as vice president of this organization. He had just begun an important wage movement, had closed voluminous correspondence, and had gone to his little cottage retreat among the Lake Michigan sand dunes for the evening, when the fatal attack came. There surrounded by his family, with the marks of the day's duties still about him, he embraced the ultimate mystery. The greater part of his life had been spent in and for the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers. He became a member shortly after the formation of the organization. Born in Chicago, he spent his life there, in co-operation with his fellows. He was prominent in the public life of the city, having held public office with honor and distinction. He brought passion for detail and imaginative vision to whatever task he undertook. He was a fervid devotee of education, and contributed much in enthusiasm and diligence that vocational education for electrical apprentices has been brought to such a level of excellence in Chicago. He knew what the word team-play meant. He was respected by the scores of officials on both the side of labor and of management, on the great railroad systems of the country. He had crossed to Europe as a representative of the American labor movement. He was beloved of thousands of electrical workers for his gift of comradeship. Those who have attended national conventions know that he loved to make delegates feel at home, how he planned for their comfort and entertainment, as a member of the Chicago committee on entertainment. He will be missed for his brilliant handling of railroad cases, for his passion for unionism and union education, for his companionship, for himself. The Brotherhood has lost a great and good servant.

The Racketeer "The racketeer is a gang leader who creates a blackmail organization under the name of a union or association." Thus the New York World defines a type that has recently broken into the front-page. It is well that the distinction be made, for enemies of bona fide labor organizations are only too glad to capitalize a situation which attracts public disfavor to unions. By its very nature a labor union is social in its aims and purposes. A racketeer is anti-social, and there can be no partnership between racketeers and unionists. To pretend that there is to miss the fundamental meaning of unionism.

Tied Industry Sometimes surprising comments upon industrial affairs come from remote and unexpected places.

Sometimes these statements are basically in agreement. Without accepting responsibility for either of the following, we note with intense interest, in the New York Journal of Commerce, that Professor Schmalenbach, of Cologne, Germany, has startled world industrialists. Schmalenbach is an economic authority, practical and shrewd, who recently functioned as chairman of the commission appointed to investigate the Ruhr coal industry.

Professor Schmalenbach declares that the age of free industry is passing. In its place will come "tied industry," a series of vertical trusts or combines, operating with the consent of the state. "The state will give to a limited number of concerns or combines the exclusive right to produce goods in each branch; it will thereby prevent competition; and it will protect the consumer by an elaborate system of supervision."

He refers, says the Journal of Commerce, to the supercession of human labor by almost automatic machines, which are enormously costly, and which, therefore, create heavy fixed interest burdens. The result is frantic attempts to prevent loss by forcing production. The time is coming when this will no longer avail. Competition will kill industry. The only remedy is to kill competition by substituting tied industry. * * *

While Professor Schmalenbach was holding forth in this wise, some four thousand miles away in Cincinnati, F. P. Kenkel was uttering equally surprising things. According to the Cincinnati Post, Mr. Kenkel told the Catholic Conference on Industrial Problems that "ownership or partial ownership of industry by labor" must come; "this, or ruin, must be the choice of the American State."

"Capital and labor remain opposites," Kenkel said, "not through the fault of the men comprising these groups, but rather because of the fundamental fault of that system which has granted to capital the dominant influence over production and in fact over the entire field of political economy. Labor should be the chief factor. It should have precedence over capital."

Query: How shall social control be exercised over industry? This seems to be the major question of the generation.

Robot Stores "Step up, ladies and gentlemen, and buy your beans and bacon here." The mechanical man is talking, at the threshold of an automatic department store. You enter. You place a quarter in a slot and your neatly wrapped package, weighing a few ounces, of groceries is delivered to you. "Thank you, sir," purrs the puppet.

This is no idle prediction of a brain-fagged journalist, it seems, but the announcement of an industrial program of the firm of F. J. Lisman & Company, New York City. According to the plan, Lisman is prepared to spend \$25,000,000 in the formation of the Consolidated Merchandising Corporation, and the placing of a chain of robot stores across the country. What this will ultimately mean to millions of white collar workers now serving as clerks is not an announced part of the program. Unionists will remember that robot stores can give no credit.

Flint Flint is not one of the major cities of the United States. Its population is about 135,000. Yet for a time it has been one of the cities of the United States of major interest. Flint is the home of the Fisher Body Works, one of the subsidiaries of the General Motors. General Motors is an anti-union corporation, and yet the Flint Plant of the Fisher Body Corporation recently experienced a strike—quietly hushed up—that brought national repercussions. What will this strike mean to national politics? political reporters begin to ask. American Federation of Labor organizers are in Flint. They know that territory intimately. They know the cold, selfish, employment policies of General Motors. They know that despite these, they were able to organize 4,000 employees of General Motors at Oshawa, Canada, and they believe the episode at Flint marks the beginning of a break in the solid ranks of the unorganized General Motors in the United States.

Breakers Ahead Popular interest in unemployment appears to have subsided.

reaching into spring has been swallowed up in the heavier squalls of popular excitement: Olympic contests, Tilden's suspension, Al's donkey, Herb's fish, Gene's fight, and the 100 more or less unimportant momentia of the day.

Now it is our position that unemployment is the most important question—the central problem—of our common society. It is not an ephemeral issue. It is not a political issue. It is a test—the acid test—of an industrial civilization. An industrial civilization that is not prepared to find work for those who want work is doomed.

Labor's relation to this problem is clear but narrow. So long as labor is not allowed to take part in management, labor can not assume responsibility for idle men. All that labor can do is to disclaim, expostulate, entreat, and point the way to improvement. Labor's duty adheres in sleepless agitation. Those responsible for unemployment must not be allowed to forget. That those who are comfortable, that those who eat three meals a day with no great gusto, and those who are bored with life, do not readily realize the agony attendant upon compulsory idleness, is a commonplace. That management, intent on protecting profits, too often takes the position that unemployment is inevitable, is well-known. These two attitudes of mind compose two of the major obstacles to solution of this problem.

Labor also is inclined to be lulled into quiescence as soon as business picks up. We appear to be in just such a period of temporary prosperity. The U. S. Department of Labor reports a good June, and a fair summer and fall in prospect. But the *Annalist*, the financial weekly, in its second quarterly review, is not sanguine. This journal of economic skepticism declares:

"For a true perception of what is taking place it is necessary to clear the mind of the familiar economist's dictum that general overproduction is impossible 'because there is no limit to human wants.' Neither this conclusion, nor the assumed basis for it is valid in this present economic world. It is not true that everyone wants unlimited quantities of anything—with the exception of money and leisure. And even if everyone did, the bounds of economically possible production are set

by the economic swapping power of the individual whose 'wants' can never be satisfied. The advance of machine production and the management thereof are steadily reducing what the great mass of individual workers have to give in an economic swap of service for goods.

"For American industry as a whole, the saturation point is evidently not near. But there is little room for serious debate that the productive equipment of the country, and of the world, is in some directions already in excess of the economic swapping power of consumers. The period of readjustment to this fact has for some industries already arrived. It will arrive for all."

Government By Blocs

Ninety professional political scientists met in St. Louis in July and held a clinic on American politics. The verdict was: the patient will die, that is, the traditional two-party system will pass away, and from its ashes will arise a government by blocs. "Issues do not separate the two parties vertically," it was declared. "They break each party horizontally into blocs based on economic interest and social advantage." The political scientists see a farm bloc, a labor bloc, a wet bloc, a dry bloc, a big business bloc, already operating. They believe that the present campaign will swiftly mark further disintegration of the two old parties.

As for us we do not doubt that more honest and more effective politics will result from frank recognition of economic division.

Set-Back Not Defeat

Superficial observers see only defeat in the acceptance by the miners of a wage below the so-called Jacksonville scale. The miners are not defeated, least of all by the coal operators. They were face to face with a set of conditions which they could no longer control. Machine production had given the operators a tremendous advantage in the contest, and the federal government has moved too clumsily to balance the unequal conflict. But the miner's objectives have not been lost, though unwon. The miners were striving to stabilize the industry through a national agreement. They took a stand for the elimination of non-profitable mines, and the reduction of waste and overhead. They sought to heal a sick industry, and they have been prevented. What their reluctant acceptance of negotiations on a local basis means is the return of cut-throat competition in an industry ill-prepared to stand it. It means the exaltation of a robber-baron policy and psychology, on the part of the operators, and can lead inevitably only to one thing: An enforced reform set up by Congress. Coal is a public utility and can not be supplied economically and continuously under the new conditions. The miners have suffered a set-back, but when the reform is instituted, again the union will be at the center of the scheme.

Former Governor Allen of Kansas has been appointed director of publicity by the National Republican Campaign Committee. His record as governor did not endear him to labor. He manifested the bitterest and most irrational opposition to unions, and proudly boasted that he was the father of the intolerable industrial court.



WOMAN'S WORK

Women in Industry

A COOL, quiet room in the midst of Washington's heat and bustle; and a cool, quiet, rather motherly looking woman whose firm hands guide the destiny of millions of women in American industries, and who is, moreover, not too busy to talk about their problems. That is Miss Mary Anderson, chief of the Federal Woman's Bureau, a part of the U. S. Department of Labor.

Women workers—and the machines. Allies and enemies. The machines brought women into industry, Miss Anderson declares, for machine processes offered work not too heavy for woman's strength, nor too skilled for her to learn without a long apprenticeship. The machines brought woman into industry because she was "cheap labor," displacing men workers, lowering wage scales. Now the machine is beginning to put women out of industry because automatic machine production is still cheaper.

"I do not think there are many more women in industry now than there were in 1920," Miss Anderson said. "We have not the figures on it, but since the war they have had to fight to keep their jobs. Automatic machinery makes work easier, it takes the hard labor out of work, it means women replace men wherever it is profitable, but in the end it takes the women's jobs, too."

"The women now happen to be the exploited class. Formerly the immigrants furnished the labor supply for exploitation. But women have two burdens—for in addition to being the exploited class, they also are women, with all the disadvantages that implies. The married woman worker suffers most."

Don't Work For Fun

Miss Anderson is impatient with those who say the married woman goes into industry for the fun of it, for pin money, or to dodge home responsibilities. The facts show that sheer necessity drives her into employment, her wages, pitifully small, are absolutely needed to keep the family, and instead of dodging home cares, she, who cannot afford to hire someone to do them for her, must carry them on as best she can when the long hours at the factory or mill are over.

"The vast majority of women workers are in the very low pay jobs," Miss Anderson said. "Where women have been in the trades a long time, in trades where skill is necessary, and where organization is strong, they have a chance to earn a good living, but most of them are in the blind alley trades, where a new hand can learn the process in a day or so and there is no skill, no organization, no future for the woman worker. Yes, I agree that there ought to be a chance for collective bargaining in trades like these. But is there?

"Company unions? Well, the effect of these, to say the least, is doubtful. If the

employer is the kind who wants to treat his employees fairly, perhaps the company union may be useful, but if he isn't, only a strong, independent organization that can strike if necessary, will reach him.

"The value of trade union membership to women workers is very great. For wherever women are organized, wages are much higher, hours are shorter, conditions and standards of employment are better in marked degree. And there is a tremendous mental effect on a girl when she does not have to feel that she is all alone in the city, in the factory—the great reassurance in being together with

for all workers, is unemployment caused by the machines. Government work, while it will aid temporarily and take up some of the surplus of work-needy men, is only a palliative, not a cure, Miss Anderson believes, for automatic machinery creates a permanent unemployment. We are in a serious situation, and the immediate need, she says, is briefly, this:

Take all children out of employment.

Cease night work.

Shorten hours until the surplus workers can be absorbed.

"And so far as I can see," Miss Anderson said, "the only agency that can solve the problem of unemployment is the trades union—and if they can do it, it will take all the power they possess. New industries can't be created to provide jobs for the jobless unless a much bigger purchasing power is created to buy their products. We are not doing that when we are permitting wealth to be concentrated in the hands of the few. We must have better wages and a much better distribution of wages than formerly."

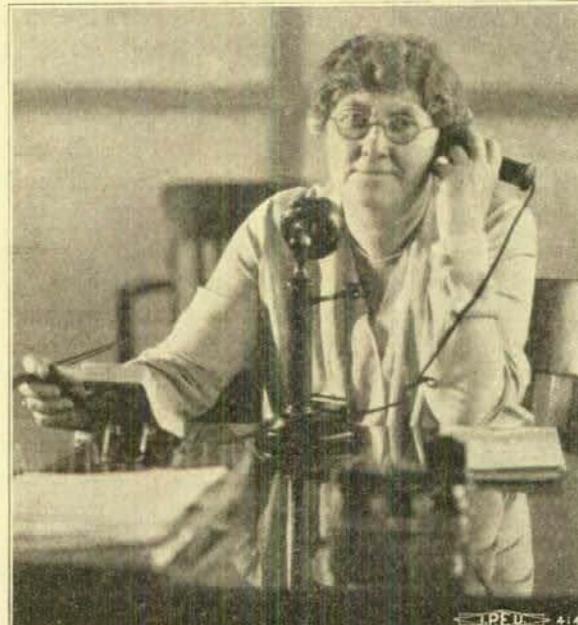
"And this affects the women workers because they are so low paid. If the wage scale could be raised all around so that the married man would have a family wage, married women would not have to compete in the hard grind of industry. I don't say that every woman would quit her job at once, for there are some few professional women who enjoy their work, and make a good living from it. And I thoroughly sympathize with the young married women who keep on with their well-paid job in office or store so they can save money to establish a home. But those in industry generally would not be working if they could help it. Some family crisis made it necessary—the husband or child ill—or a death came—or the husband was out of work and the wife was able to find a job. And that's another thing that keeps women working, the uncertainty of employment, the fear that the husband might lose his job and leave the family destitute."

"In order to take care of the children the mother will work nights while the husband works days. Then during the day the poor, tired woman will take care of the children and do the housework. Instead of a nice, convenient apartment with labor saving devices they may have the cheapest kind of a place to live in, often with no modern conveniences and don't let anyone tell you they don't have two full time jobs. No one would take on a burden like that for fun or for pin money."

"What we must have is a higher standard of living and a share in it for everybody."

And now the National Manufacturers' Association puts forth its "code for women in industry," and although this reactionary organization will try to make the public

(Continued on page 445)



MISS MARY ANDERSON

Director of the Woman's Bureau, at her desk in the U. S. Department of Labor, Washington, D. C.

others, working for their common interest.

"While a young girl entering a trade is more apt to leave it than a young man, she should have the same chance to join the union that he has. For the sake of their own strength, the unions should make special efforts to organize the girls, and the married women as well. They are hard to organize—of course," Miss Anderson admitted. "The married woman especially has such a big burden she scarcely has time to squeeze in another interest—but if she can be shown that it is to her advantage to join, she will make a very valuable member.

"Did you know that women make the best strikers? Well, they do, and I think it is because they dread strikes, and won't go into them until they are thoroughly convinced that a strike is the only way out—but when they do go in, they won't quit, they will fight it out till the end."

The most pressing problem in industry today, not only for the women workers but

FASHIONS OF THE HOUR



Not a Gainsborough portrait (above) but a new model for fall—a beautifully draped evening gown of transparent velveteen with long skirt and sweeping train.

Photos by Herbert

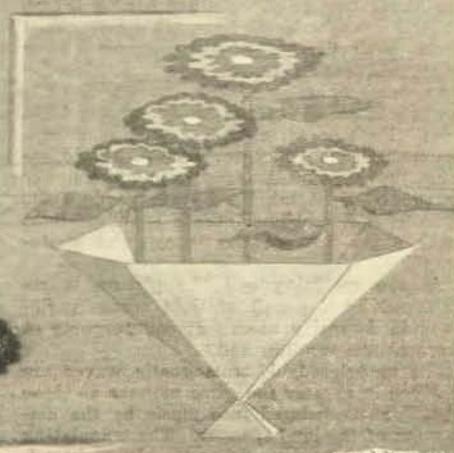


Curcular flounces are used to create a charmingly uneven hemline in the new early fall frock (center right) featured in a vivacious bib-like front.

Gray masha, with a satin-lined throw that develops into a cape, makes this coat so blithely worn by Olivia de Havilland. Curbul-shaped cuffs of the gray caracul show an advanced note.



Late summer coat of white broadcloth (above) shows in hue of autumn mohair rug for collar and cuffs and the sonar belted liner.



TPF II-344

Rotary Brush of Light Paints Pictures Afar

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY, Electrical Engineer, University of Wisconsin

IN the preceding article were described the general principles of impressing varying light intensities on an electro-magnetic wave. The photoelectric cell is the agent or means by which this is accomplished. It remains yet to explain more in detail how the varying intensities of light can be impressed on the photoelectric cell. It is obvious that if the whole picture, or lantern slide used for illustration in the preceding article, be interposed between the light source and the cell, the result will be merely one impulse and not a series of impulses which are essential for picture transmission. If the whole picture were interposed, the photoelectric current would be equivalent to the average illumination and so long as the picture did not change, the resulting current would be of constant intensity. The process or method to be used in the production of fluctuating currents are in principle the same for the transmission of pictures as for television, but as the physiological properties of the eye do not enter in picture transmission the processes of transmission and reception are much simpler than for television, hence radio transmission of pictures will be explained first.

The picture to be transmitted is made translucent, much the same as the ordinary film negative. It is then wrapped on a glass cylinder which is rotated by a synchronous motor. A beam of light is focused on the film by a system of lenses and the light passing through the picture enters a photoelectric cell. The arrangement of these elements is shown in Fig. 1, where L is the lamp; D is a condensing lens; A is a diaphragm; S is a projection lens; C is the rotating cylinder on which the photograph is mounted; and P is the photoelectric cell. As the cylinder is rotated it is moved endwise by a screw. The point of light incident on the translucent photograph describes a spiral or thread of the same pitch as that of the lead screw.

It is obvious that the intensity of light incident on the photoelectric cell will vary as the light and dark parts of the film pass across the pencil. The fluctuating light will cause a fluctuating current in the photoelectric cell which, when amplified, is then used to modulate the carrier electromagnetic wave explained in the June issue of the JOURNAL.

Picture Made by One Stroke

This process of scanning the picture is analogous to the making of a picture by one continuous stroke of the pen. Some years ago there was on the market a pen picture of William B. McKinley. The pen artist began with the tip of the nose and by a spiral and continuous movement produced a very good likeness of the President. The features were delineated by heavy and light lines. Perhaps some of the readers remember seeing such a picture. The pen of course takes the place of the pencil of light and the heavy and light ink lines correspond to the more intense and less intense pencil of light as it passes through the translucent photograph.

At the receiving end the picture is reproduced by a pencil of light whose variations in intensity are exact counterparts of those at the sending end.

The modulated electromagnetic waves are received in exactly the same manner as those which are translated into music by the diaphragm of the loud speaker. The translating equipment is again different. In a broadcasting station the sound waves produce

fluctuating electric currents which at the receiving station, after being amplified, reproduce the sound through the agency of the diaphragm of the loud speaker.

Likewise in picture transmission varying light intensities, through the agency of the photoelectric cell, produce varying electric currents which at the receiving end are translated into varying light intensities.

The apparatus at the receiving end is simpler than at the transmitting end. It



FIGURE 1

consists of a radio receiver, a rectifier, a neon gas lamp, a revolving cylinder housed in a light tight box, and a synchronous motor geared to the cylinder. The essential and indispensable element of this apparatus is the neon tube lamp, same in principle but different in form as the many neon tube lamps now used in advertising where the name or word is formed by a glass tube emitting a pink or reddish light. The lamp consists of a glass tube into the ends of which are sealed two terminals to which a source of voltage is connected. This voltage sends a small electric current through the tube between the electrodes and this current produces the familiar reddish light. The characteristic of the neon lamp that makes it an essential element of picture transmission is its sensitiveness to voltage variations. The slightest variation of voltage across the terminals is immediately followed by a change in the intensity of light. The lamp is mounted in front of the lens which focusses its light on the sensitized film mounted on the cylinder in the camera. The signal or electromagnetic waves actuate the radio receiver. They are then carried to a transformer, rectifier and amplifier, and then to the neon lamp. Every fluctuation or change in the electromagnetic wave actuating the receiving set is accompanied by a change in the light emitted by the neon lamp and incident on the sensitized

above. A picture transmitted by radio is shown in Fig. 2. This is taken from the General Electric News.

Swiftly Transmitted

The fact that the cylinder at the receiving station must rotate in exact synchronism with the cylinder at the sending station is almost obvious. If it did not, the light and dark lines to form the nose, for example, would not be in proper juxtaposition and the developed picture would show a distorted nose.

The process of transmitting pictures by radio has been improved to such an extent that a picture 4½ by 8 inches can be transmitted in one and one-half minutes.

The practical possibilities of this new development of electron physics are, like for most new developments, still unknown. A few obvious ones may, however, be mentioned. The detection of criminals will be greatly facilitated by an almost instantaneous distribution of the likenesses and finger prints of the criminals in place of verbal descriptions. Messages may be typewritten and then transmitted as a picture. Such a means of communication will certainly compete with, and may even displace the transoceanic cable. The facsimile transmission of documents, autographed letters, legal papers, signatures, etc., are all made possible. A very large field for radio-transmission of pictures is of course the press. Distant scenes and events may be quickly presented to the readers. What else time has in store remains for time to reveal. Television, or seeing around the earth, will be the subject of the next article.

Successful Men Have Larger Families

The threat of "race suicide" so often voiced by experts in eugenics, is weakened by statistical studies reported by the distinguished American biologist, Dr. Frederick Adams Woods, in a recent communication to the New York scientific review, Science. Among the members of what might be called modern aristocracies there exists, Dr. Woods finds, precisely the opposite biologic tendency; a tendency to conserve rather than to decrease the human strains of greatest ability and success. It is sometimes urged by advocates of eugenic laws that the best classes of the community tend to have fewest children, so that they may be swamped in a few generations by the more numerous offspring of classes of lower ability and less success. This may be true when the intellectual classes as a whole are compared with the entire mass of the population. Dr. Woods finds, however, that among Harvard graduates and among persons in the English nobility, these classes being taken merely as available "samples" of persons of more than average position and opportunity, those individuals who have more than average success to their credit also tend to have more than the average number of children rather than less than the average number. Exceptional ability among these classes tends, therefore, to be increased by heredity rather than to die out.



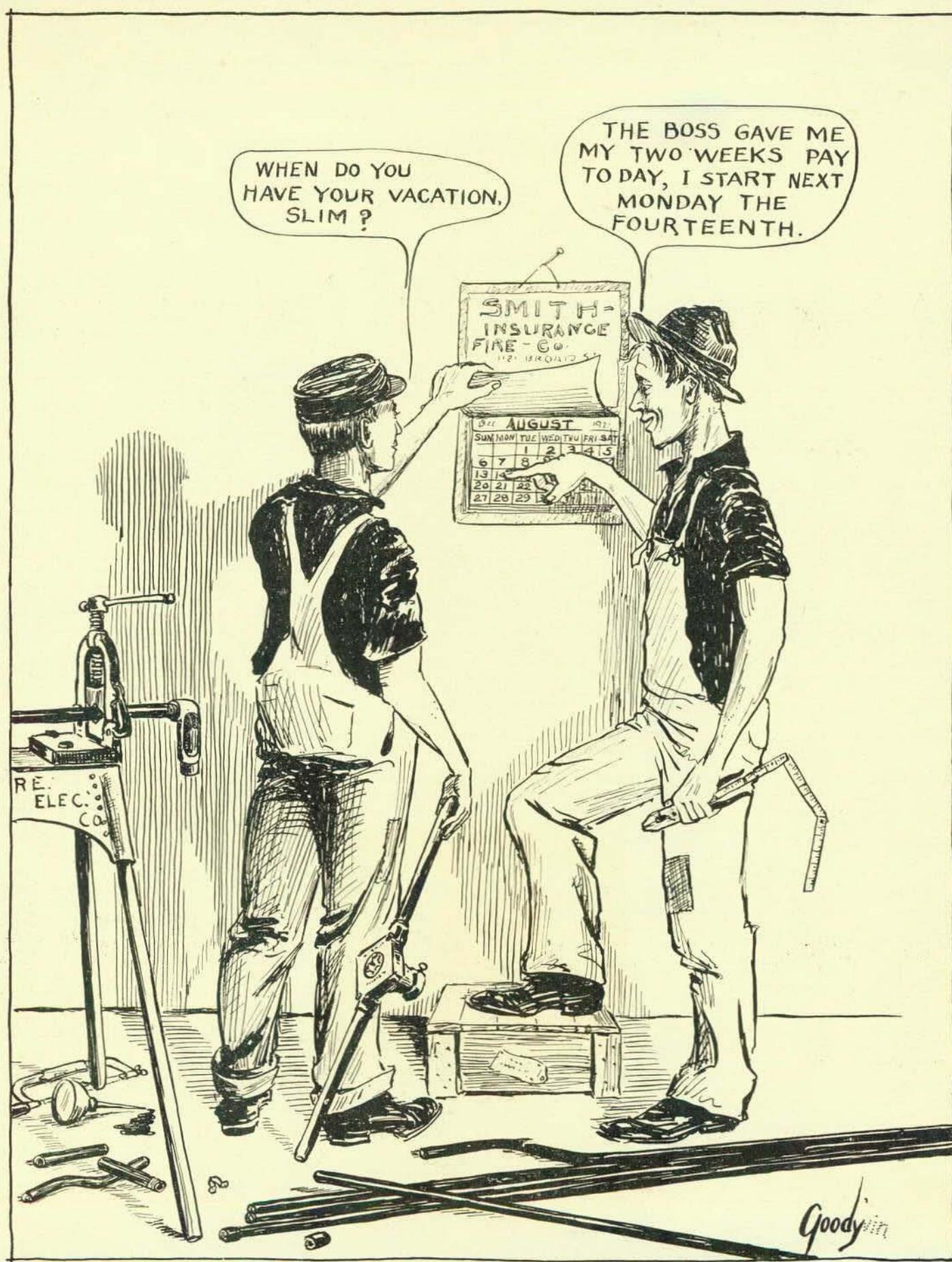
FIGURE 2—JIMMIE'S FACE SURVIVED
Left: The Original Photo. Right: The Radio Photo.

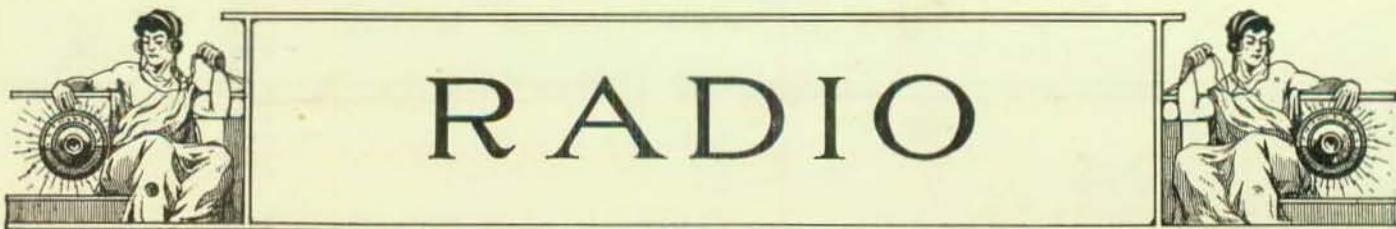
film. As the cylinder rotates the fluctuating pencil of light traces a screw or helical path on the sensitized film. As the chemical action of light varies with its intensity, it is obvious that the fluctuating pencil will produce more and less intense chemical action. When the film is developed the dark and light portions of the line traced by the pencil of light produce the picture in much the same manner as the penman mentioned

"Some industries are so over-developed that six months' production suffices for a year's supply."

SECRETARY OF LABOR JAMES J. DAVIS.

THE WORKER'S DREAM





WHAT MAY WE EXPECT OF TELEVISION?

By AUSTIN C. LESCARBOURA,

Member I. R. E., Member A. I. E. E.

TELEVISION, the latest child of science, is a subject of much discussion these days. There is a veritable flood of loose talk regarding television. Columns upon columns of loose writing are appearing on the subject. Special publications are dedicated to television. Radio manufacturers are offering television parts and kits—with complete outfits just around the corner. Certain silvery tongued gentlemen are soon to employ television as the figurative crowbar in prying hard-earned savings from inexperienced and gullible investors. Radio dealers are featuring what purports to be television to gaping crowds. In short, the day of television has arrived.

What is it all about? Well, no one knows for certain. One guess is as good as the next. Television in all probability will develop as did broadcasting—from an experiment to an industry and public institution—if given time and proper support. Then again, foolish handling may kill it in the infancy stage. Nevertheless, let us sit down at this time and analyze this television subject so that we may know, as electricians, how to discuss it intelligently when called upon for an opinion.

First of all, let us get this fact straight: television, as it is now being done, is nothing new. The principles go back several decades. However, it has remained for the precise technique of modern radio to make the old television idea at least workable. Sensitive photoelectric cells or electric eyes, remarkable amplifiers or electrical microscopes, and neon glow lamps which react to the slightest current variation in terms of luminosity—these factors are quite new and provide the necessary precision tools for the television worker.

Despite these precision tools, however, television technique is really quite crude. Indeed, it is doubtful whether we shall ever get very far in our present basic system, and experts are generally agreed that we shall have to stumble across something entirely different. Even so, the same thing might have been said about the radio telephone in its laboratory days.

The basis for the present radio television system is the point-by-point analysis of the subject, assigning a relative light value to each point, transmitting those light values to the distant receiver, and reproducing those various light values in the proper order and position so as to produce a pattern that provides an approximation of the original subject.

At the transmitting end, we have first of all a powerful source of light, in front of which is a revolving, slotted disk or scanning disk, serving to throw a narrow beam of light on the subject. The scanning disk is so arranged that it sweeps a beam of light across the subject, line by line, in a fraction of a second. Meanwhile, facing the subject, is a battery of sen-

sitive photoelectric cells, ready to respond to any light which reaches them. The only light is that reflected by the subject as the result of the sweeping beam, since the subject is in a darkened room. Hence the photoelectric cells receive a light value for each point explored, and accordingly modulate the outgoing radio wave.

Recently a simple change in the arrangements has permitted of handling subjects in broad daylight. In this case the subject is uniformly illuminated, so that we cannot employ the exploring light beam and the reflected light idea. Instead, we depend on the scanning disk to give us the point to point examination of the subject by the photoelectric cell placed behind the scanning disk and optical system. In this manner the photoelectric cell receives a light value for each portion of the subject.

The receiving end is just the reverse process. We have a source of light, such as the neon glow tube, the luminosity of which is accurately controlled by the modulation of the incoming signal. In fact, the neon tube, connected to the output of the usual power amplifier in place of the loud-speaker, gives us a *visual* instead of an *oral* interpretation of the signal. The neon tube is giving us the point by point analysis of the subject at the distant transmitting studio. All that remains is to arrange these various luminous values in some sort of pattern corresponding with that at the transmitting studio, and this is done by means of a scanning disk which "positions" the varying light from the neon lamp into a definite order on the screen, weaving an approximation of the original subject.

It takes an age to tell this story, in comparison with the actual operation. In fact, television takes place in a fraction of second. The entire image must be painted with light

in less than 1/16th second. The image, of course, is an optical illusion. If we could see rapidly enough, at any given instant we would have but a single point of light on the screen before us. However, due to persistence of vision, the eye retains all the dots thrown on the screen in the last sixteenth of a second, so that the disconnected dots appear as a complete pattern. The moving picture effect is due to a constant flood of new dots as the earlier ones are fading out of sight.

One problem is to provide the proper relationship between the transmitting and the receiving scanning disks, for otherwise our image has the same grotesque appearance as those trick mirrors at the amusement park. This is done by means of a delicate speed control of the motor at the receiving end, together with a short-circuiting button for the resistance in circuit, causing a momentary spurt of the motor speed. This is the crude synchronizing means usually employed. It takes about the same sort of skill to keep the television image in step as it does to steer an automobile down the center of the road.

Our television image is not unlike the pattern of dots of the usual halftone engraving, except that it is of a far cruder order than even the newspaper half-tone. The latter usually has 65 rows of dots to the linear inch, and is therefore called a 65-line screen. There are 4,225 dots to the square inch. Everyone is familiar with the very modest amount of detail obtainable with such a screen.

In present-day television, in order to present a cruder image of say 50-line texture, or 2,500 dots to the square inch, we must transmit 2,500 dot elements in one-sixteenth of a second, or at the rate of 40,000 dot elements per second! Our experiments so far lead us to believe that with single side band transmission it is necessary that the kilocycle frequency band be at least one-half times the number of dot elements per second. A 50-line image means a 20-kilocycle band. A 100-line image means an 80-kilocycle band.

If we refer back to our newspaper half-tone, we note that an image three by five inches is about as small as we can possibly use for the general run of scenes. It would be a mighty small window to look out upon the world. Yet such dimensions call for an image 150 lines high and 250 lines wide, in the case of the 50-line texture, or 37,500 dot elements to be transmitted in one-sixteenth of a second!

We have accepted the 100-line image as the minimum for even a bluff at commercial television. That means a picture about 1½ by 1½ inches square, with fair texture.

But where are we to get an 80-kilocycle band? The Federal Radio Commission is hard pressed trying to find room for broadcasters who require only a 10-kilocycle band. Many broadcasters are being thrown off the

(Continued on page 446)



SEEING WHILE HEARING. TELEVISION IS TREMBLING ON THE VERGE OF WIDESPREAD USE

EVERYDAY SCIENCE

Vermont Blacksmith Invented First Electric Car

Man's first transportation vehicle was probably the sled, drawn by hand and later hitched to some kind of beast of burden. The invention of the wheel is said to have been the greatest benefit to mankind of any invention. By the use of the wheel, vehicles have gradually been developed.

The first real step away from animal-drawn vehicles is said to have been made in 1698 when Captain Savery, an Englishman, invented the steam engine. No great advance was made until James Watt invented a more perfect machine in 1782.

The first locomotive is believed to have been built by Robert Previcheck, in England, in 1801. The first steam locomotive in America was operated in 1829, but was built in England. The first American locomotive was built by Peter Cooper, in Baltimore, in 1830, and the marvelous steam engines of today are developments from these early ones.

The first street car line anywhere is believed to have been the Third Avenue Line in New York, which began operation in 1831, using horses as motive power. Later, steam engines were used, compressed air was experimented with, and efforts were made to perfect a gas-propelled, hydraulic sliding car. A pneumatic railway for underground use was tried in London. Cable railways were used in many cities.

In 1824 Peter Barlow, an Englishman, discovered the principle of the electric motor, but the first application for electric railways came from Thomas Davenport, a Vermont blacksmith, who is reported to have operated a toy motor on a small railway in 1824.

Progress along these lines continued for 25 years when a Frenchman named Gramme was credited with a practical commercial continuous dynamo.

The first electric line was opened in Berlin in 1881. This line was one mile and a half long and is believed to be the first commercial electric railway.

In the United States, work on an electric road was commenced in Baltimore in 1885. Cleveland and Kansas City also had electric lines about this time, but the first complete and successful electric street railway in the United States is credited to Richmond, Va., in 1888.

Today electric street railways in the United States carry approximately 16,000,000 passengers annually, and represent an investment in the vicinity of six billion dollars.

Man and Power Today and Yesterday

In 1890 one man produced about half a ton of coal; today he produces about four tons and the machinery is developed to increase this to twelve tons. This comparison was made by Arthur Huntington of the Iowa State Board of Education and was quoted by F. R. Low in a recent issue of "Power."

During the same period the following increase in output per worker has taken place: From 100 square feet of lumber to 750 square feet. From 500 pounds of iron to 5,000 pounds. From one-fourth pair of shoes to 10 pairs. From 20 square feet of paper to 20,000 square feet. From 65 square feet of glass to 3,000 square feet. An ex-

pert nail maker used to make 5 pounds of nails in 12 hours. The output in the nail industry today is 500 pounds per day of eight hours.

Of course this gain is not all net. Human labor is necessary to make the machines that are used up in the generation, transmission and application of this power.

Electricity Does the Work of 350,000,000 Men in the United States

At the end of 1926 the installed generator capacity of electric light and power plants in the United States was in excess of 25,000,000 electrical horsepower, and as an electrical horsepower is equivalent to the work of about fourteen able-bodied men, this capacity represents the work of about 350,000,000 men with the added advantage that while the generators can work continuously for twenty-four hours each day, an able-bodied man quits at the end of eight hours.

These companies serve approximately 18,000,000 domestic customers. One out of every four of the inhabitants of cities and towns in New England is a customer of an electric light and power company.

Rubber Insulation to Reduce Noise on Street Railways

Rubber is being used by the Market Street Railway of San Francisco to reduce noise and vibration in street cars. Pure rubber pads, five-eighths of an inch thick, are used to insulate the car bodies from the trucks, thereby preventing the transmission of gear and other noises to the car body itself. This idea is following out one used by automobile engineers for several years, in using pure rubber pads to insulate the engine from the frame of a motor car.

New cars will be equipped with this device when built, and old cars will be fitted up at the rate of about eight per week.

The adoption of this scheme has followed many weeks of experiments and tests show an appreciable reduction in noise.

Electric Pump Raises Water 3,256 Feet

Electricity has been successfully employed in pumping out a deep gold mine in South Africa. An accident to the old pumping equipment flooded the mine to such an extent that it could not be "dewatered" with the equipment previously used, causing the abandonment of the lower levels. When the rising water threatened the upper levels, it was decided to attempt to pump the mine out by means of huge electric-driven pumps. A multi-stage centrifugal pump, direct-connected to a 2,000 horsepower motor, was installed more than 3,000 feet below ground, and for 23 months the equipment operated continuously, pumping water to the surface at the rate of 75,000 gallons an hour.

As the water lowered, two additional pumping units were mounted on a sled, each driven by a 450 horsepower motor with a capacity of 100,000 gallons an hour against a 500-foot head. The sled was lowered as the water receded until it had reached the 500-foot limit of its pumping ability, when another pump was sent down to carry the water up to that point. By this means the lower levels of the mine, more than one

mile below the surface, were successfully "dewatered."

It is believed that this constitutes a record head against which the pumps were obliged to work.

Electricity Is Safe Where These Simple Rules Are Observed

Common sense is all that anyone need use in order to keep electricity in its place in the home—the safest, most faithful and dependable of servants. Here are 10 simple rules that constitute common sense:

1. If a fuse—the electrical safety valve—blows out, you are over-loading your wiring system or using defective appliance. The trouble is not corrected by screwing in a larger fuse. Fuses of 10 ampere capacity are ordinarily large enough for house circuits.

2. Do not try to install additional wiring in your home unless you are an electrician. Your best insurance against fire is good wiring, properly installed.

3. Wires must never be tacked to walls or baseboards or hung on nails. If the insulation wears through there is trouble.

4. Use porcelain, not metal, sockets in bathrooms and in basements so that if a person standing in water or on a damp floor touches one, there is no possibility of shock from a defective device.

5. Do not handle electrical appliances when any part of the body is touching water piping or other plumbing.

6. Never set electric irons on combustible material. Always use the metal stand or rest that is provided.

7. Lamps in clothes closets should never be left burning when the door is closed. Use an automatic doorswitch.

8. Never use irons or toasters to warm beds in winter. Heating pads are made for the purpose and are absolutely safe.

9. Have all appliance cords repaired or replaced when they become worn. You cannot depend on defective cords.

10. If the standard length cords on lamps, heaters and other portable appliances are not long enough, do not clutter up your rooms with extension cords. If they are laid under rugs they soon cause worn streaks to appear in the nap thus quickly ruining the rugs. Laying them out where they can be seen is safer but troublesome. What you need is more wall or baseboard outlets.

Tight Skirts Changed Styles in Street Cars

Electric street cars of years ago, with their high steps, were so built to provide the necessary clearance for the motors, located under the floors, to avoid street obstructions.

In 1912 an agitation was started against the height of electric street car steps, the real cause being the vogue of tight skirts worn by the women of that time. The demand resulted in the development of a motor occupying much less vertical height which enabled the street car builders to diminish the size of car wheels and to materially lower the height of the platform above the street. Since that time the trend has been to lower and lower bodies needing only one or two low steps for access.

Recent developments in truck design have enabled street car builders to still further reduce the height of car bodies.

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

The following general rules will be found practical:

Narrow belts over small pulleys 15 feet between pulley centers, the loose side of the belt having a sag of 1½ to 2 inches.

Medium width belts on larger pulleys, 20 to 25 feet between pulley centers, with a sag of 2½ inches to 4 inches.

Main belts on larger pulleys 25 to 30 feet between centers, with a sag of 4 to 5 inches.

If the distance is too long the belt will flap unsteadily, resulting in unnecessary wear of the belt and the bearings; if too short, the severe tension required to prevent slipping will cause rapid wear of bearings and may cause them to overheat.

The foregoing distances represent good safe practice for long life of belt and bearings. Shorter distances are frequently used but necessitate tighter belts, or the use of wider pulleys and belts, or larger pulleys and higher belt speeds. Very short belts can be made to work satisfactorily by the aid of idler pulleys which increase the arc of contact.

It is not desirable that the slope of the belt direction be over 45 degrees from horizontal; the belt should never run vertical, if possible to avoid it, since the advantage of sag to increase the arc of contact is lost.

Belts should be run with the least tension required to prevent slipping or flapping. The slack side of the belt should have a gentle wavelike motion. A side movement of the belt on the pulley indicates poor pulley alignment or unequal stretching of the edges of the belt. Belt joints should be as smooth as possible and a lapped joint should always trail, never lead over the pulley. Belts should be kept clean and dry; if any belt dressing is applied let it be very sparingly.

Care of Commutator and Brushes

Carbon brushes should be properly cared for. The chief considerations in caring for carbon brush machines is to keep brushes and commutator clean, brushes properly adjusted, and the contact surfaces of the brushes good. The last condition, once fulfilled, will usually take care of itself until the brushes are worn out, provided the other conditions are complied with. At intervals depending upon the service and location, the commutator contact surface and end should be thoroughly wiped with clean canvas that is free from lint. A few drops of oil on the cloth or a piece of paraffine rubbed lightly across the commutator will give the lubrication necessary. Lubricant should be used very sparingly on a commutator, and no grease, oil, or dirt should be allowed to accumulate on the commutator or brushes.

The ideal appearance of a commutator is polished dark brown or chocolate color. Such a commutator needs no attention other than cleaning when necessary. If the surface has a raw copper color with gradual roughening it should be smoothed with sandpaper, or, if very rough, with a piece of sandstone; emery cloth or paper should not be used for this purpose. The sandpaper should be held against the commutator by means of a block having the same curvature as the commutator. The sandstone likewise should be curved to fit the commutator. The brushes should be lifted

from the commutator surface when using sandpaper or stone and should not be placed in contact again until the commutator surface is thoroughly cleaned of all gritty particles.

Sparking

If sparking does occur it is probably caused by some one or more of the following conditions, the remedy in each case being obvious or suggested:

1. Excessive overload.
2. Improper brush holder adjustment.
3. Poor brush contacts.
 - (a) An accumulation of grease may hold the brushes away from the commutator.
 - (b) Brushes may need grounding to fit the commutator.
 - (c) Brushes may stick in the holder.
 - (d) Increased brush pressure may be needed. The method of adjustment will be evident.
4. Rough commutator.
5. Poor connection between the brushes and the holders. See that both ends of the shunts are securely fastened in place. Loose shunts are usually indicated by burned connections.
6. Loose connection of armature lead to commutator bar, indicated by blackening burning of this and the adjacent bars. An open circuit anywhere in the armature will cause sparking that seems to encircle the commutator when running and that will burn the bars to which the open circuited coil is connected.
7. Short circuited armature coil, indicated by heavy intermittent sparking, burned commutator bars, and excessive local heating which can be readily found by stopping the armature after running a short time and feeling its surface.
8. Grounded armature coils.
9. Loose commutator bar—indicated by a slight jumping of the brushes with intermittent sparking.
10. Unequal spacing of the brushes; not likely to occur unless brush-holders are dismantled and reassembled. The spacing can be verified by counting the bars between corresponding edges of the brushes or by marking the distances on a strip of paper wrapped closely around the commutator under the brushes.
11. Mica segments and commutator bars may not wear evenly, that is, segments may have become pitted below the commutator surface.
12. Flat spot, or a flat on the commutator; commutator out of true, caused by rough handling; a bad belt splice; flashing owing to a short circuit on the line. A "flat" or commutator out of true can be detected by a slight jumping of the brushes or uneven motion of the commutator and brushes. These indications may also point to a bent shaft.
13. Bent shaft: for indications read number 12. Test by holding a piece of chalk near the shaft as it rotates in a lathe. Remove the bent shaft from the armature and straighten or replace it by a new one.

Electric Ranges

Before touching the fuses always open the main line switch to the range.

If any of the heating units should fail to operate it may be due to poor contact of the attaching plug or to a melted fuse. The attaching plugs should first be examined to insure that they are firmly attached to the unit terminals.

The electric current to each heating unit first passes through a fuse plug located in the sheet metal box on the side of the range. The cover of the sheet metal box may be removed by springing the sides outward. These fuse plugs contain a strip of soft metal which melts when an excessive amount of current flows and thus prevents the destructive current from reaching the heating unit. When this occurs the damaged plug must be unscrewed from the porcelain block in the connection box and be replaced by a good fuse plug so that the heating unit will again be operative.

Hints and suggestions: Before using the range turn the switches to low for a few hours to allow the finish to burn off. Then wipe with an oiled cloth and wipe clean with a dry cloth. Do not use sand-stone or other abrasive upon the outside of the range. Top of the stove may be cleaned with tissue paper after the cooking is done.

The oven shelf should be placed on the sixth support from the bottom for ordinary baking.

Quicker results are obtained if flat-bottomed vessels are used.

Don't place food on different oven shelves, if possible to use but one.

Occasional wiping of range with vegetable oil will prevent rusting.

To obtain low operating cost: Watch the switches to obtain low operating cost. When not using a device, turn its switch to the "off" position. Use the "med" and "low" heats as much as possible.

Try to do each cooking operation with as little electricity as possible. It is very easy to turn the switch to "off" every time that it is not in use. A little attention given to this will result in a large current saving.

Plan your cooking and baking operations so as to use as much as possible of the stored heat remaining in the hot plates and oven from the previous operation.

Never keep oven door open a moment longer than is necessary.

Motors and Generators

Keep the motor or generator clean. The finest machines and the most expensive plant may be shut down by accident if they do not have protection and care. The insulation must be kept clean and dry. Oil and dirt in the insulation are as much out of place as grit or sand in a cylinder or bearing. In a direct connected unit oil may splash from the driving machine or work along the shaft to the insulation and cause a burn-out unless the attendant provides the necessary protection.

ORGANIZED SAFETY WORK PAYS

The National Safety Council says that in the last fifteen years the lives of 135,000 men, women and children in the United States alone, who would have met death in accidents if the former rate had continued unabated, have been saved, through organized accident prevention activities.

Fairweather Soldiers Not Needed in Labor Movement

By ARTHUR SCHADING, Business Representative, St. Louis

WELLINGTON wrote to his brother: "Some effort should be made immediately to clothe the Spanish troops in a national uniform. This would put a stop to their throwing down their arms and taking flight on the pretence of their not being soldiers but simply peasants."

Yes and how many of the dear Brothers today in the labor movement as card men enjoying wages and conditions, the best in their locality, because of membership, will throw down their arms at the first shot of trouble fired—believing they, too, are now peasants.

How many of this type of man is kept home because of some jealous or suspicious wife—or she refuses to understand—or perhaps the wife just wants him home because she is scared, or she refuses to give the man an opportunity to assist the other workers in accomplishing an object with the understanding that better working conditions make better conditions for her—that it preserves her husband's health and that he is her provider and the more he makes and the longer he lives the more she enjoys and the longer she will enjoy it.

Then again John is so hot tempered he might get in a fight and hurt some one—but—really she is afraid some one might hit John on the nose. Don't worry about that, let John get hit on the nose a couple of times and he will love his wife twice as much because a *real man loves and a coward hates*.

Make him attend the meetings and take care of his stock in trade. His interest in the union is equal to that of any other member in the local and if he does not protect it he and his family are losing what some one else is getting.

Stay at home on meeting nights if you will and give no assistance but don't go to another city because its conditions appear better—stay in your own city and build yours better. Now that I have had my say, I return again to one of our interesting agreements we have with the organ companies. To secure this compact meant a lengthy battle and a hard drawn affair as the organ people proper are known to us as a shop class of workers. Therefore it is hard for them to understand our manner of working in the construction field, and the difficulties were out of the general routine but we acted firmly—even sternly—and we succeeded.

Agreement—Rudolph Wurlitzer Company and Electrical Workers Local No. 1, I. B. E. W.

This mutual agreement, or written understanding, between the Rudolph Wurlitzer Company, of New York, State of New York, and the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1, St. Louis, hereby agree to follow:

1. That all organs of the Station KMOX type, the Rudolph Wurlitzer Company will use one member of Local Union No. 1 to help move in all electrical equipment and help to connect same, under the supervision of whomsoever the Rudolph Wurlitzer Company might choose.

2. All organs of the Shriners' Temple there will be two members of Local Union No. 1 to help move in all electrical equipment and help to connect same under the supervision of whomsoever the Wurlitzer people might choose.

3. Any electricians other than the supervisor will be members of Local Union No. 1.

4. The power and lighting work, if handled by the Wurlitzer people, will be put in by members of Local Union No. 1.

5. In the event the Rudolph Wurlitzer Company has not got the power and light work in their contract, they will at least inform

the purchaser that it would be advisable to see that this work will be done by a union electrical contractor.

6. The hours and conditions shall be according to the regular signed contractors' agreement.

7. In consideration for the above, Local Union No. 1, I. B. E. W., will furnish men to the Wurlitzer Company at a reasonable time after notified.

8. This agreement expires on March 2, 1927.

J. B. MORAN,
Rudolph Wurlitzer Company.

A. SCHADING,
I. B. E. W.

Another agreement is the one we have with the store fixture and show case companies which question involves reflectors and similar lighting effects in display cases and one reads as follows:

Agreement—Washington Fixture Company and Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1, I. B. E. W.

We, the undersigned, agree that all electrical work on all our store fixtures manufactured by the Washington Fixture Company, shall be done by members of the Electrical Workers Union, Local No. 1, I. B. E. W.

When these store fixtures leave the factory assembled, wired and in position, or when they leave the factory assembled and wired, in either form, they shall be wired by members of Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1, and bear label of the Electrical Workers Organization.

In consideration of the signing of this agreement, Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1, I. B. E. W., will furnish electrical workers for this class of work and will place on all fixtures so assembled and wired, the recognized Electrical Workers' Union Label. This label will be furnished free of any cost to the Washington Fixture Company.

I. EISENSTEIN,
Washington Fixture Company.
A. SCHADING,
Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1.
I. B. E. W.

This store fixture and showcase agreement is a battle of several years and too lengthy to go into detail but we submit one similar with a national concern that may be more helpful in your immediate locality.

Agreement—Grand Rapids Showcase Company and Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1, I. B. E. W.

We, the undersigned, agree that all the electrical work on store fixtures manufactured by the Grand Rapids Show Case Company and installed by that company in the city of St. Louis shall be done by workers of the Electrical Workers' Union, Local No. 1, I. B. E. W.

Any electrical fixtures furnished for the above fixtures of the Grand Rapids Show Case Company, which are to be installed by them and which electrical fixtures do not bear the union label, the Grand Rapids Show Case Company agrees to have members of the Electrical Workers' Union, Local No. 1, I. B. E. W., disassemble these fixtures and install them according to their regulations.

W. R. LANE,
Grand Rapids Show Case Company.
A. SCHADING,
Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1.
I. B. E. W.

After considerable argument we finally connected with and signed up one show case company after another and we want to call your attention to what we believe to be the only company signed up with any I. B. E. W. Local making reflectors and that is the Day-Brite Reflector Co., of St. Louis, Mo.

What we believe to be another interesting agreement is known to us as the Heavy Haulers Agreement and introduce one agreement which covers many heavy hauling firms and in fact 100 per cent signed up and no foolishness is entertained by Local No. 1 on violations.

August 5, 1926.

Agreement—Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1, I. B. E. W., and Weber Drayage and Warehouse Company, St. Louis, Mo.

It is hereby agreed that on the moving and setting of combination engine and motor generating units from building line to permanent base, Weber Drayage and Warehouse Company, hereinafter called the employer, may elect to use either of the following methods:

1. He may employ 50 per cent electricians and 50 per cent riggers for the moving and setting of entire equipment, or

2. He may use riggers exclusively to take in and place on foundation the following equipment:

Engine base, engine frame and cylinder, lower half of flywheel in pit, pedestal, tail rod guard, piston on skids, cylinder support, nozzle, all boxes and crates of engine parts and can place the upper half of the flywheel along side of the engine or lower half of the flywheel; in which case he will then use 100 per cent electrical workers to bring in and set the shaft, armature or rotor and all electrical equipment.

It is understood and agreed that on the moving within building and setting of purely electrical equipment that electrical workers only will be used.

All setting machinery will be done under the supervision of the erecting engineer. In cases where erecting engineer does not carry the union card in a local of one of the crafts used, he will be considered a superintendent and a foreman will be appointed from among the electricians or riggers employed.

GEORGE MUENCH,
Weber Drayage and Warehouse Co.
A. SCHADING,
Electrical Workers, Local Union No. 1.

Want to thank our I. P., James P. Noonan, for his assistance in formulating this agreement.

After the above agreement went into effect the riggers or iron workers as they are known in St. Louis, did not stop at this but tried to do more cheating as they controlled the rigging bosses who controlled the paraphernalia to do the rigging with.

The electrical worker controlled the mechanic who finally had to do the real work or electrical connections so we battled on until finally we came to the conclusion that the best way to do it was as follows:

When bids went in on tonnage bases (and most bids go in in this manner) to include in the specifications our electrical workers' agreement with the different engine companies; this would secure the engine company of their work going in without interruption from the riggers so this agreement was injected in the contract with the riggers when they figured their work which sewed up the whole issue.

(To Be Continued)

**ESPERANTO LANGUAGE
RECOMMENDED**

Esperanto as an international language has been recommended by Gen. James C. Harvard, president of the Radio Corporation of America, Dr. Alfred N. Goldsmith, chief broadcasting engineer of this corporation, and also by John J. Carty, vice president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. Such a language, they claim, "would reduce the hesitancy with which many face the attempt to send or receive a message from a person speaking a foreign tongue."

NEW VOTERS

It is estimated by the National Civic Federation that seven million young men and women will cast their first votes at the November election this year.

A Review of the Seattle Yellow Dog Case

By R. E. SMOOT, Seattle

THREE is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads to fortune; omitted, all the voyages of their lives are bound in shallows and in miseries. On such a full tide we are now afloat and must take the current where it serves or lose our venture." So said Shakespeare through the mouth of Cassius. Brutus and Cassius took the tide and won their venture momentarily but such was not the case when the Seattle Teachers Union went into court. The tide must have turned just before they embarked.

Every now and then we read in the papers where this or that employer has secured an injunction enjoining his employees from doing this or that; from quitting their jobs; from telling the public that he is running a rat business; from asking other employees to join their union or quit their jobs; and, in fact, from doing most anything that their employer doesn't want them to do. The Brotherhood has run up against the injunction and felt its power. In the past two decades practically every battle that labor has lost upon the industrial field has been lost due to the injunction and the courts.

Since this is to be a story of the injunction, a short history of this famous weapon may not be amiss. About the first history that we have on the injunction in labor disputes occurred in England in 1868. An injunction was issued prohibiting the distribution of placards during a boycott. Since American law is taken from English law, it naturally followed that our courts would seize upon this new weapon. The first American injunction was issued in Massachusetts in 1888—Sherry vs. Perkins. Between 1888 and 1891 several more injunctions were issued upon various grounds. The general reason given by the courts for issuing the injunctions was that a conspiracy existed. It was, therefore, necessary for a court of equity to intervene to prevent irreparable damage to property. A legal writer in the report of the American Bar Association reviews the history of injunctions up to 1894 thusly:

Enforces Political Powers

"The Attorney General of the United States, acting for the United States, in the exercise of its sovereignty as a nation, has sued out injunctions in nearly every large city west of the Allegheny Mountains. Injunction writs have covered the sides of cars; deputy marshals and federal soldiers have patrolled the yards of railway termini; and chancery processes have been executed by bullets and bayonets. Equity jurisdiction has passed from the theory of public right to the domain of political prerogative. In 1888 the basis of jurisdiction was the protection of the private right of civil property; in 1893, it was the preservation of public rights; in 1894, it has become the enforcement of political powers."

The injunction was given a forward impetus in 1893 by Bill Taft—yeh, he's the same one that sits as the *Chief Justice* of the U. S. Supreme Court today. His notorious decisions in labor disputes are well known. The '93 case was when Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, was prohibited from calling a strike and commanded to rescind an order which had already been promulgated ordering a boycott on a railroad. Here again conspiracy was the basis for the writ. Other injunctions began to follow, all based essentially upon the grounds of conspiracy and the protection of public

welfare and rights. The injunction law was fully placed upon its feet in 1895 by the U. S. Supreme Court in the Debs case and has been toddling steadily forward up to the present date when it has acquired such a stride that, unless it is hobbled, none can readily perceive to what lengths it may not step.

Unionists Seek Injunction

With the host of injunctions before it and considering the fact that it is supposed to be a basic principle of our country that all men are equal before the law, one should not smile at the fact that labor—through the medium of the Seattle Teachers Union—went confidently into court to secure an injunction against the Seattle School Board. The story is given herewith. It carries a message for all thinking trades unionists.

The high school teachers of this fair city were dissatisfied with certain conditions that existed in their employment and also with the salaries which they were receiving. Since it seemed impossible to get favorable action as individuals, they pursued the course which labor has always pursued when it wanted results; they organized. Some 250 of them applied for and received a charter from the Teachers Federation. They went quietly along perfecting their organization. They made no radical demands, no grandstand plays; did no ballyhooing; and, in fact, conducted themselves as self-respecting men and women and conducted the affairs of their local in the same manner. A little over 50 per cent of the teachers employed in the high schools here were members of the union.

There apparently was no dissension between the school board and the teachers over the union question until just a few weeks before the time when the teachers were to sign their contracts for next year's employment. Then, out of a clear sky came the announcement from the board that it had met in secret session and decided that no member of the teachers' union would be employed in the Seattle high schools the ensuing year. Any teacher desiring employment must agree not to become a member of the teachers' union or, if a member, must discontinue such membership during the time of employment. This "yaller pup" clause was made part of the contract of employment between the school board and the teacher.

Teachers Resist Tyranny

Rightly believing that such an action on the part of the board was a gross infraction of their civil liberties, the teachers' union went to bat by going to court. It retained the most able and squarest lawyer west of the Mississippi when labor and its rights are involved. I refer to George Vandevere of Seattle. Vandevere needs no introduction to labor as his record shows clean as a labor lawyer. Vandevere secured a temporary injunction against the board in the superior court of King County. In due course the case was put on trial on its merits to determine whether the injunction should be made permanent or dissolved. After the ceremony of listening to the arguments of each side, Judge Findley dissolved the injunction. In his opinion and order dissolving the injunction, Findley stated that the board was within its legal rights in denying employment to members of the teachers' union; that the board was wholly within its rights in specifying the qualifications of those who might seek employment as teachers in the high schools and that the court had neither jurisdiction

nor authority to intervene. These, of course, are not the exact words of the court but give the gist of the remarks.

Taking the decision as it stands, the school board can make it a condition of employment that a teacher be a certain height and weight and complexion, or a member of a certain fraternal order or church. In brief, the board is omnipotent in the matter. One cannot help but wonder, however, what the decision of this learned jurist would have been had the question involved been membership in the Masons, or Elks, or Knights of Columbus, or the Methodists, Baptists, Catholics, or Episcopalians instead of membership in a labor union. There is no doubt in the mind of the writer but what in such a case there would have been found either in the constitution or statutes something that would have operated to prevent the board from carrying out of the discriminatory clause. The court held further that to intervene would be to interfere with the freedom of contract. The latter is amusing when one considers the injunctions that have been issued out of our courts compelling men to continue in the employ of their employers and carry out the various duties of their employment under pain of judicial punishment for failure to do so. You know to disobey the court constitutes contempt thereof and, despite the fact of constitutional provisions, the judge of whatever court you have been in contempt of proceeds to be your judge and jury, prosecuting attorney, and the whole show. The decision also established the legality of the "yellow dog" contract in this state.

"Yellow Pup" Legalized

The teachers carried the case to the state supreme court, asking for a writ of supersedeas. Had the writ been issued, it would have operated to hold the matter in abeyance until the injunction case could have been tried in the supreme court. This would have kept the discriminatory clause out of the teachers' contracts for another year; such was not to be. The supreme court refused the writ and today those teachers who appear in the class rooms of Seattle's high schools at the opening of school have signed the mongrel contract with the school board.

I believe the case is still in the supreme court but am very pessimistic as to its ever winning. The teachers are on the wrong side of the fence. In this day of our political history, when the reins of government have been taken over by the courts, one can expect almost anything in the line of action if it operates against labor. A very learned and prominent jurist of today in addressing the law students of one of our large colleges some years ago stated that, while it was a very sad fact, the laws of our country were made for the benefit of the rich and the detriment of the poor. He said that this always had and always would be true. His remarks were true of the past and will continue true of the future as long as we are willing that such a state of affairs should continue.

I have given a few years' study and thought to the attitude of the labor movement towards the political side of the question. The results to date are that I am still as ignorant as ever as to why labor will still insist on electing to public office, especially to legislative and judicial positions, men who are antagonistic to the very principles upon which labor bases its right to exist. Men will organize industrially to compel their em-

(Continued on page 446)

CORRESPONDENCE

SYSTEM COUNCIL NO. 7

Editor:

I have watched the WORKER for some time for letters from railroad electrical workers and have failed to notice any. If you will let this one miss the ever voracious waste basket, I will try to tell the railroad electrical



J. J. McCULLOUGH
General Chairman, System Council No. 7

workers about the seventh convention of System Council No. 7, which was held at Elkhart, Ind., May 14 and 15.

The executive board arrived in the convention city on Sunday, May 13, and after the members attended church they got together for a brief meeting, after which the vice general chairman, Brother Ganger, most hospitably took the members to his home for a fine chicken dinner. Did the boys enjoy it? Just ask them. After dinner Brother Ganger further proved himself to be the perfect host by arranging an auto trip through northern Indiana and Michigan.

The convention opened on Monday with 11 delegates present, four locals not being represented. The officers made their reports, showing, to the gratification of both officers and delegates, an increase of 100 per cent in both membership and finances over the last convention report.

International Vice President Evans was present on Tuesday and gave the convention his usual fine talks on various subjects. He complimented the officers on the fine record of the past two years and hoped that the incoming officers would have as great success in the two years to come.

Every delegate present was called upon to make a report on conditions in his local's jurisdiction and the reports were very encouraging.

The business of the convention turning upon election of officers, the present incumbents were re-elected by acclamation:

J. J. McCullough, of Local No. 817, general chairman; C. M. Ganger, of Local No.

978, vice general chairman; R. D. Jones, of Local No. 912, secretary-treasurer; H. F. Strobel, of Local No. 1036, executive board member.

The general chairman was authorized to appoint a board member for the Boston and Albany and Big Four Railroads.

International Vice President Evans installed the officers and the convention adjourned to meet in Windsor, Ont., in May, 1930. After adjournment, the delegates and visitors were given a fish dinner by the Elkhart local.

ROY D. JONES,
Secretary-Treasurer.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ELECTRICAL WORKERS ASSOCIATION

Editor:

I have carefully read the July WORKER, and I stated in the June WORKER that I would like to comment on some of the articles contained in our monthly WORKER. If it meets with your approval, I will confine this letter to sort of an analytical composition of subjects pertaining to work that state associations can perform through the local unions adopting a program of unity, based upon the suggestions made by



C. M. GANGER
General Vice Chairman, System Council
No. 7

the press secretaries' letters throughout our Brotherhood in the July issue, and other articles in the public press and other publications.

New York State Association: On letter of Local No. 52 of June you are correct Brother O'Connell; get them in; ability and quality will be all that are necessary. And that state license law, I used some of New Jersey, Illinois, Massachusetts license laws, and from a research of state labor laws, compiled the present tentative Pennsylvania State Electrical License Law, now in the hands of our executive board. I sent a copy

to Brother Downs, recording secretary of Local No. 86, for you last spring. Hearing nothing from Brother Downs, I believe you received it; if not, I have a copy for you, if you desire it.

Local No. 78-A: Sister Union Telephone Operator. Don't ever think you can write



R. D. JONES
Secretary-Treasurer, System Council No. 7

too many letters to the WORKER for the telephone girls. "Why?" Just imagine my embarrassment, only one letter from Pennsylvania in the July WORKER, and that was mine. Now wouldn't that either cause one to feel puffed up a little or very much embarrassed? Get that letter in every month, and show the men folks the need of more woman's influence in their local unions, to form Electrical Workers' Women Auxiliaries, of the mothers, wives and sisters of their membership, under the banner of the Women's Trade Union League. Who can help you better to organize the telephone industry? Congratulations on your tenth anniversary; may your next ten years mean more to the advancement of the welfare of the telephone operators than we at present can appreciate.

Local No. 83: You have a wonderful progressive letter; there would be no Standard Oil if their business was run like some of our local unions; very true, no doubt it has taken many years of sorrowful experiences, personal and otherwise, before you were prepared to record logic such as you state in the July WORKER. Brother Pennsylvanian, confine said logic into the working policy of our state association, and the contractors' association will see that either their Bill 1797 amended to include the journeymen electrician, to be licensed; or they will co-operate in the passage of the tentative act now in the hands of the State Electrical Workers' executive board, to be acted upon at the Erie convention in November.

Local No. 102: We want to show our appreciation to Brothers Lewis, B. A. of No. 675, Elizabeth, and B. A. Schroeder, of Local No. 56, of Newark, and to state that the convention gave a rising vote of thanks to the Brothers and their local memberships for their representation at our Philadelphia convention May 9, 10 and 11, 1928. And hope that this is a starter for closer relationship between the New Jersey and Pennsylvania State Associations. I had the pleasure of attending the New Jersey State Electrical Workers' convention at the Jefferson Hotel, Atlantic City, May 20, 1928, and met some of the best, earnest union electrical workers for the advancement of their state association I could wish to meet. I also attended the New Jersey State Building Trades Council convention at the same hotel May 21, 22 and 23, 1928, and hope to see the day when the building trades of the state of Pennsylvania will enjoy as progressive state building trades council as the state of New Jersey now has. Four locals of electrical workers are recorded as members, with some 20 more building trades crafts. It was a wonderful experience, and they have a wonderful progressive organization for the workers of the state of New Jersey. So Brother Sammy Moskowitz, get behind your union politicians and push through your license bill.

Local No. 231: We surely do like to read such letters as you and Brothers Gibbons and Slaton have presented for your local, commanding the work of advancement for your local, to our I. O. Representative, Brother Hugh O'Neil, as we know what it is to be criticized instead of commended for hard faithful service, and to be misunderstood. It warms the heart when we read such letters of praise and co-operation.

Local No. 259: Your interpretation of an agreement is timely and important, instructively beneficial in needed policies throughout the building trades. I also believe your apprenticeship commission plan is very constructive, and every local administrative body should deeply consider said information.

Local No. 292: Regarding the outside electrical worker, and public service corporations: As I am lineman of the old school, and have seen the linemen swallowed up by the said corporations, and like the whale that swallowed Jonah, they have had the outside workers in their belly for some years, but with the evolution of time, it has been my belief that such methods as you suggest must be used. "But" how can the International Office do any effective work without state and local co-operation? Therefore, as I stated in the July WORKER, our International is just as strong as our weakest local union so affiliated with the international policies. With that thought in mind, isn't it reasonable to assume that Brother Waples, you follow up your thoughts on this matter, with some constructive policies? I believe that through the state associations we can help, from the angle of keeping everlastingly at it, to bring this important matter to where we can control our part of the electrical industry. And well you say, that the task of lining up these big companies is a Herculean one today, and that every year they grow larger and more powerful and the difficulty increases proportionately, so that the sooner a start is made the better chance of success. "So say we, all of us," and only through our state associations are we able to render the International Office the co-operation and support they need to be able to make any effort along said lines a success.

Local No. 435: Brother Bob Keck, I just want to say you are right as to sympathetic strikes in the building industry, unless they

are as strongly organized as the United Mine Workers of America, in District No. 1, Wilkes-Barre and vicinity, where I come from, but not in the building trades. Your comments on public and private ownership are interesting and instructive. Let's have more on that subject as time goes on, and conditions develop.

Local No. 492: Brother Leon J. Lannoy, I want to say that your article of the insurance matter is very timely. I believe that on pages 346, 347 and 392, of the July WORKER, will show that the I. O. has started something successful, as the Philadelphia Inquirer has the same kind of insurance as the Union Cooperative Insurance Association has with the St. Louis Times, St. Louis, Mo., and when the membership understands the principles, policies and benefits of this plan, the membership of the Brotherhood will take advantage of it for themselves and pass it along to those not members of the organization.

Brother J. B. Westenhaver, press secretary of Local Union No. 141, Wheeling, W. Va.: I want to say that your article on "Why I Joined The Union" is not only a frank statement, but I believe is one of the best explanations and interpretations on this subject that I ever saw in print, and the frank testimonial should prove to any card man that it will pay him good dividends to place all his union investments whole-heartedly in his local union, by attending every meeting, serving on any committee where he can be of service, to study all the in's and out's of what is wrong with his local union, and to study through research and investigation how the more successful local unions are run, and get into the faction of his local that is most interested in the advancement of local conditions for himself, through the medium of prestige that can be rendered by an efficiently run local union. I would like to see you, Brother Westenhaver, dwell upon this subject until you have organized a state association in the state of West Virginia.

I have much research material on state associations, electrical and of the building trades, but I believe that I have placed before you enough material, and if it will have the effect that I hope it will, it will be one more step towards making our International department stronger. If it helps to strengthen the individual members of the local unions to form a "gang" such as we used to do when we were boys, to build "bunk houses" and everybody bring a nail or a board, a shovel, etc. Get the gang spirit of boyhood days, and build your locals, your state associations and the International organization so strong you can get what you want, when you go after it "organized."

W. F. BARBER,
Honorary Secretary, P. S. E. W. A.

L. U. NO. 1, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

This is my first letter and I might say that I'll do my best from now on. As you can readily see from the election, everything is harmonious and the election sheet speaks for itself. Practically all the officers were returned to office, which shows the local has faith and confidence in the honor and integrity of its officers. The following is the result of the election:

President, R. P. Underwood; vice president, Walter O'Shea; financial secretary, H. J. Morrison; recording secretary, J. H. Bode; treasurer, J. T. Rapp; press secretary, E. Eisfelder; business manager, A. Schadling; inspectors, Wm. Compton, Wm. Pallmann; foreman, Thos. Wright; trustee, A. A. Selzer; Executive board, wiremen, Chas.

Benedict, Geo. Hastings, Frank Kauffman, A. C. (Gus) Schmidt. Executive board, maintenance men, E. J. Lang, J. T. (Harry) Osborn, Geo. Sutter, John Truhe. Examining board, wiremen, A. D. Bodamer, James Matthews, W. D. Royer. Examining board, maintenance men, H. J. Steinbruegge, C. F. Winkler. Investigating board, John Bucher, Chas. Danz, Leo Flotron, H. Gundell, Fred Krieg. Publicity board, L. O. Arment, W. A. Kenney, H. O. Kern, David Martin, Fred Wamhoff. Building trades council, H. V. Henze, Al. Kalbfleisch, A. F. Loepker. Central trades and labor union, R. D. Cartmell, Ed. Henri, F. Pierce, C. F. Weast.

Next month I will have something which I think will be of interest to every member of the I. B. E. W. and I will try to explain it in a way that is understandable to all.

Until next month, so long.

E. EISFELDER.

L. U. NO. 1, RADIO DIVISION, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

Despite the hot weather, which we have been having here in St. Louis for the past month, we have endeavored to hold meetings every two weeks as usual. We hope the weather will be somewhat cooler during the coming month, and that the attendance at meetings will be increased thereby.

Outside of meetings, however, activity in different branches of radio broadcasting has been full of happenings. Telephoto transmission has become a regular daily feature from KMOX, the Voice of St. Louis. Every morning at 10 a. m., a still picture is transmitted from the studio and picked up by a specially built Rayfoto receiver. For advertising purposes the special receiver is installed in different Piggly-Wiggly stores where it never fails to draw a large crowd of interested spectators waiting to see what the picture is going to be on that particular day, as every morning a different picture is sent out over the air. The picture signals when picked up by the ordinary receiver and loud-speaker sound like a peculiar method of sending time signals.

WIL, the Friendly Station, is now furthering the advance of aviation by collecting a fleet of planes to be at their disposal for advertising. The flag ship of the fleet has already been seen over the city with the call letters of the station painted on its wings. A public address system has been installed in the plane and it is the intention of the management of WIL to serenade the countryside from the clouds. The entertainment being picked up from their transmitter, located on the roof of the Missouri Hotel.

In connection with aviation, Station KMOX conducted another unusual experiment July 21. It was the broadcasting of the Mayor's speech preceding the laying of the cornerstone of the new building being erected by the Robertson Aircraft Corporation at Lambert Field. The Honorable Victor J. Miller, mayor of St. Louis, while flying over St. Louis County, gave his speech to listeners on the ground through a microphone of a short wave transmitter installed in the plane. At the conclusion of his address, by saying the word "drop" the mayor automatically started the machinery for lowering the cornerstone in place. The signals from the plane which operated under a special license and call letters of 9XAF on a wave length of 49 meters, were picked up at the home of William H. West, chief engineer of KMOX, amplified and sent to the main transmitter at Kirkwood by direct wire where they were re-broadcast on 1,000 kilocycles, the normal wave length of KMOX. The operator in the plane was none other than Robert L. Coe,

who has been interested in aviation for some time and who has made several flights. The proceedings from the plane were received at the flying field by a broadcast receiver tuned to 1,000 kilocycles, the wave length of KMOX, and at the conclusion of the mayor's speech a sensitive relay was switched into the plate circuit of the receiver so the word "drop" uttered by the mayor would start the machinery for lowering the cornerstone.

Thus the boys of L. U. No. 1 have again played an important part in the progress of both aviation and radio.

DELMAR W. FOWLER,

L. U. NO. 12, PUEBLO, COLO.

Editor:

Another moon has come and gone and Pueblo still has not been able to work out a new wiring ordinance.

Our ordinance committee, composed of Walter Nelson, Ed. Carlson and F. C. McCartney, drew up a fine ordinance and tried to get the city commissioners to put it into effect, but the electric light company and the contractors wanted to investigate our ordinance and then they presented a similar document that suited them much better than ours, and we will admit that some points were quite interesting ones in particular was that they wanted to cut the contractor's license fee from \$50 down to \$25, and on the other hand they raised the journeyman's fee from one dollar to five and included a \$500 bond, that would mean that we would pay the city five bucks each and a bonding company two and a half dollars more every year for the privilege of working in Pueblo. But as nothing in that line is settled all I can do is to "report progress."

Work has not been very brisk this year and the non-union shops here are as numerous as the fair shops.

Some large real estate deals have been made recently, due no doubt to the flood prevention work done several years ago. These real estate deals will mean some work in the future, but we will all have over-developed appetites if we wait for a job on any of them.

Cottage work is very quiet just now and no large jobs under construction.

Our Colorado State Conference board met the seventh and eighth of this month here in Pueblo. Delegates Noxon and Revell represented Denver, and Colorado Springs was represented by Brothers Burford, Glover and Skinner while our Local No. 12 was represented by President Haggerty, Ed. Carlson, F. C. McCartney and French. We get together in January and July and to compare notes and view conditions and on the whole it is a very profitable meeting for any state to have.

W. M. FRENCH.

L. U. NO. 45, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Editor:

I am writing this letter in the hope that it will start a discussion that will prove interesting to some of our old time members. Our local had the pleasure at a recent meeting of having with us Brother E. W. Bittner, who is 71 years young, and claims to be the oldest lineman actively engaged in the business, and challenges any Brother to dispute his claim. So come on you old timers and let us hear from you. Ed started working in Raneva in 1877, and has seen the electrical industry grow from its swaddling clothes age up to its present size. He like most of the old timers, has tried his hand at every branch of the trade, in every part of the country, and it is an education in itself to listen to him spin his tales of

READ

- Linemen's float dominates industrial pageant, by L. U. No. 723.
- Need of vacations, by L. U. No. 1037.
- California looks toward November, by L. U. No. 418.
- Justice behind jurisdiction, by L. U. No. 63.
- A Harmony festival, by L. U. No. 124.
- Apprentice system in Toronto, by L. U. No. 353.
- Lynn makes suggestions, by L. U. No. 377.
- A court decision, by L. U. No. 211.
- Man without a Union, by L. U. No. 259.
- Radio advances in St. Louis, by L. U. No. 1, Radio Division.
- Bittner's great career, by L. U. No. 45.
- And many more exciting epistles that will make you forget the hot weather.

swell job the moth's pups did! Durn thing usta be all wool and a yard wide and now it's all holes and back from a buggy ride. Anyway, it'll be a darned good suit when the wife gets through patching it.

By the way, have any of you been bothered with Erythema Solare this summer? Watch out, for it's going the rounds and everybody is getting it. It's harder on blondes and brunettes and about the only way to avoid this terrible malady is to walk under the light of the moon.

In the July issue the work of the organization committee was reported on and as the work progresses we shall make further reports. Suffice it to say that the committee has accomplished a great deal since the first of the year. Thanks to the aid of our International Representative, Brother Tom Lee.

And right here let me stop and ponder thusly: Why is it that every once in a while some dear Brother breaks loose with a great line of sob stuff relative to our International Representatives, ending up by calling them "chair warmers?" I want to say right here and now that we are more than satisfied with our International Representative's work. Any time Brother Lee is needed he is on the job. His decisions are always in the best interests of the local and always to be relied upon. What more can one ask?

A few weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. Beck and the wife and I had the pleasure of a game of bridge at Brother Corbett's home. They played bridge while we played at it. The following week we again played at bridge at Brother Beck's home. We enjoyed the cards and eats immensely at both homes, but listen, Jim, is 330 your house number or time, a. m., we left for home? That wife of mine never has sense enough to go home.

Local No. 46 suffered the loss of Brother Carl Costner recently and at this time we wish to express our regrets at his passing and to extend our sympathies to his bereaved relatives.

Pick-ups of the day: Don McQuestion and his new Hupmobile; Gus Bohmer out of Buckingham; Curley Mason claiming I high-hatted him; Bill Elbers discussing shorthand; George Johnson making out dues receipts; Hans Schechert discussing fine points of law, Frank Corbett telling his wife how to play bridge; Jimmy Thomas asking Mrs. Olsen what time it is when 26 cats meow, and Lou Alexander suffering from Erythema Solare.

No eats—the cook went on strike.

W. C. LINDELL.

L. U. NO. 58, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor:

A large number of the electrical workers who were in Detroit last year for the convention will be pleased to know that they will see a lot of the friends, which they made here, at Miami in 1929.

At the election on July 3, the following officers were elected to carry out Local No. 58's policies for the next year: President, H. E. Toll; vice president, Con Spain; recording secretary, F. K. Harris; financial secretary, F. K. Harris; treasurer, George Errengy, Sr.; foreman, Leo Reed; first inspector, James Brown; second inspector, H. B. Gilmore; trustee, William Gibson; business manager, L. J. Coons; executive board—Joe Doherty, Mal Harris, Ed Aspinall, Clyde Riley, T. W. Stevens; press secretary, Con Spain; delegates to the convention—F. K. Harris, H. E. Watson, Mal Harris, Frank Caccia, Tony Dueweke, Ed Aspinall, Clyde Riley, Joe Doherty, William Gibson, H. E. Toll, James Barry, T. W. Stevens, Newt Short, Robert Edwards, A. Appel; alternates to the convention—Mike Patton, William Asetine, William Grams, Peter Boland, Fred Longyear.



BROTHER E. W. BITTNER

as a two-year-old and still retains his youthful outlook on life. In closing, will be glad to hear of any other local disputing Local No. 45's claim to having as its member the oldest lineman actively engaged in the business.

ROBERT WAUGH,
Press Secretary.

(Editor's Note: More facts about Bittner's interesting career will appear in a later number.)

L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

Boy! Oh, Boy! It's stew hot to write on a day like this; let's grab the old suit and go for a swim; what say? Oh! Oh! Lookit the

At present we are having one of the largest conventions we have ever had in Detroit—the Knights Templar. All the electrical work has been fair and we were very pleased when one of the commandries of Ohio came over and serenaded us at our hall.

Work has been very good here this summer but is rapidly closing up and we do not look for any too "rosy" a time for next winter.

A very interesting event happened to us July 17 at our hall when Harvey Watson, who has been our business representative for 14 years and who has now taken it easier as one of the assistants, was presented with a beautiful watch and chain for the splendid services he has rendered Local No. 58 in the past.

With best wishes to the locals in general and hoping for a wonderful convention in Miami in 1929, I remain,

C. W. SPAIN.

L. U. NO. 108, TAMPA, FLA.

Editor:

I always enjoy reading the JOURNAL. Every Brother should read it from cover to cover. Editorials, Everyday Science, Constructive Hints, Correspondence, and Woman's Work for the ladies, all furnish ample food for thought.

Local Union No. 108 has not had a letter in the JOURNAL for many months. At our last meeting, July 5, the annual election and installation of officers took place. I was elected press secretary and given instructions to have a letter in the August JOURNAL.

Our meeting of July 5 was the best we've had in a long time. After the installation of officers the meeting was addressed by International Vice President A. M. Hull and A. B. Grout, editor of the Florida Labor News. Fine talks were delivered by both. Brother Hull told us about the progress made by our Brotherhood since 1919. He pointed out the aim of the Brotherhood to eliminate strikes and lockouts between ourselves and employers by submitting trade differences to the arbitration of the industrial board of the Brotherhood and that of the National Association of Electragists.

Mr. Grout addressed the Brothers on the subject of selling the idea of the necessity of organization to the non-union workers of the trade. In other words to make salesmen of ourselves to get new members into our local. We need expert salesmen here to convince some of them that they need the organization.

The following officers were installed: President, R. L. Meeks; vice president, L. L. Loveless; recording secretary, R. R. Jack; financial secretary, C. E. Beck; treasurer, T. A. Gower; first inspector, R. J. Hamilton; second inspector, T. Figentzer; foreman, G. H. Dean; trustees, R. J. Hamilton, L. L. Loveless and T. Figentzer; executive board, L. T. Payne, H. E. Kilmer, R. L. Meeks, L. L. Loveless and R. R. Jack; examining board, L. T. Payne, T. A. Gower, and R. J. Hamilton.

After the meeting a big blow-out was enjoyed by the gang.

I believe some of our Brothers deserve honorable mention. Brother L. L. Loveless has been a loyal member of 108 for 26 years. He has weathered all her storms since 1902. At that time electricians in Tampa were few. They were working a nine hour day for the sum of \$2.50.

Brother C. E. Beck was elected business agent about two years ago, at which time we were having a little war with the contractors. The war isn't over yet, but he did manage to sign a peace treaty with some of them. However, peace will never be declared until they are all signed up, and when that will be is hard to say. About the first of the year, Brother Beck turned politician and landed an inspector's job. Not being able to replace

him as business agent we have managed to keep him as our financial secretary.

But, as I started out to make honorable mention of some of the Brothers, I find that they are all due honorable mention. I could write several pages of how loyal each and every one has been and what they have gone through to keep L. U. No. 108 alive.

Brother Kilmer was injured by a falling brick while at work on the new theater building. But we are glad to say that he is back on the job again.

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Brother P. W. Presley in the loss of his beloved wife.

Working conditions here are very poor and we are only working part time, so traveling Brothers read and take heed.

We are hoping all of you will be well represented in Labor Day parades.

R. J. HAMILTON.

L. U. NO. 124, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

Our educational board, realizing the necessity of obtaining and retaining a friendly and humanitarian spirit among the membership in order to successfully further their beneficial work, was directly the cause of a motion put before the assembly to hold our first annual picnic; which motion was favorably received and passed upon unanimously, with this outcome, that the committee upon picnic arrangements, as appointed by President Smith, consisted of the educational board, executive board, trustees and business representatives. This committee saw fit to elect Brother J. Carr as their chairman.

It has been truly said that one could not conceive of a more able and capable committee of arrangements than the above and to Brother Carr goes the appreciation of the entire local for his untiring efforts, his economical purchasing and his successful manner of managing the catering to the 750 people present without waste or undue expense, as will be seen later on. Although, as has been expressed by Brother Carr, without the willing assistance of every member present the picnic could not have been the success that it was. And it was a noticeable fact that every member and apprentice so willingly offered or gave his assistance when requested no matter whether in the kitchen, waiting upon the tables or assisting in the field events. And this is the reason that letters of commendation have been received from so many sources expressing their thanks and appreciation for having been so pleasantly entertained at the picnic of Local Union No. 124.

Only lack of room prevents us from naming the visitors, among whom were many of our contractors and jobbers.

To the jobbers and businessmen in the electrical industry of the city who contributed so generously and willingly towards the program we find it impossible to express our thanks in a manner that is due them. The following program was adhered to without change excepting the voltage tester, which was awarded by a drawing by the members only who attended the following regular local meeting.

PROGRAM

Electrical Workers Local Union No. 124, I. B. E. W., Picnic Held at Fairyland Park, June 30, 1928, 2:30 p. m.

Contests for the following prizes start at 3:30 p. m.:

Boys' foot race, up to 12 years—1 set ice tea glasses, donated by Missouri China Company.

Boys' foot race, 13 years and over—1 kitchen unit, donated by Rossener Electric Company; value, \$4.

Boys' broad jump, up to 12 years—1 kitchen unit, donated by Rossener Electric Company; value, \$4.

Boys' broad jump, 13 years and over—1 kitchen unit, donated by Rossener Electric Company; value, \$4.

Girls' foot race, up to 12 years—1 electric curling iron, donated by Missouri Valley Electric Company; value, \$2.

Girls' foot race, 13 years and over—1 electric curling iron, donated by Missouri Valley Electric Company; value, \$2.

Girls' potato race, under 16 years—1 Hold Heat flatiron, donated by Missouri Valley Electric Company; value, \$0.50.

Women's potato race, over 16 years—1 White Cross flatiron, donated by Standard Electric Company. Value, \$6.50.

Women's egg race, over 16 years—1 electric waffle iron, donated by I. A. Bennett Company, Sherarduct Conduit; value, \$10.

Women's ball-throwing contest—1 electric grill, donated by Central States Electric Company; value, \$3.

Women's ball-batting contest—1 Westinghouse toaster, donated by Columbian Electric Company; value, \$6.50.

Men's free-for-all race—1 electric fan, donated by Graybar Electric Company; value, \$6.

Fat man's race—1 electric fan, donated by Graybar Electric Company; value, \$6.

Men's three-legged race—2 electric matches, donated by Missouri Valley Electric Company; value, \$2.50 each.

Frog race, for apprentices only—1 electric fan, donated by Graybar Electric Company; value, \$6.

Bean guessing contest for women—First prize, 1 Eskimo Kitchen Mechanic, donated by Central States Electric Company; value \$7.50. Second prize, 1 electric egg cooker, donated by Standard Electric Company; value, \$6.50.

The following prizes were awarded by drawing of numbers on admission tickets:

One 12-inch oscillating Robbins-Meyers fan, donated by Continental Electric Company; value \$30.

One order for \$25 in merchandise, donated by K. C. Power and Light Company.

One telechron clock, donated by mid-west General Electric Company; value, \$22.50.

One order for \$16 fixtures, donated by Rossener Electric Company.

One Universal waffle iron, donated by Frank Adams Electric Company; value, \$15.

One coffee percolator, donated by Wurdack Electric Company; value, \$15.

Prizes to be awarded special:

Two Graybar electric flatirons, donated by Economy Fuse Company; value, \$6.50 each.

One voltage tester, donated by Square "D" Switch Company.

The general prize drawing and awarding of prizes will be held during supper hour.

No one family to be awarded more than one prize on general drawing. All prize winners must be present to receive prizes. Unless the holder of prize number drawn is present another number will be drawn. In order to participate in prize drawing you must be present.

This program, donated by Royal Printing Company, 116 West Thirteenth Street.

The following is an account of the furnishings on the tables, giving everyone all they wished to satisfy their hunger and thirst: 600 frankfurters, 600 buns, 170 pounds baked ham, 38 loaves of bread, 38 round layer cakes, 125 pounds potato salad, 12 gallons Boston baked beans, 20 gallons coffee, 10 gallons ice tea, 20 gallons lemonade, 75 gallons orangeade, 5 gallons dill pickles, 98 bricks of ice cream. All of this so economically managed and arranged at a cost of 38 cents per person served.

Now to end. Everyone directly interested in this, our first annual picnic, agrees that its remarkable success will result in a far more friendly and affable spirit not only among our members but also between the local union, contractors, jobbers and the entire electrical industry, of Kansas City and its vicinity.

During the week of the Republican convention in Kansas City among the visitors were President Green and Secretary Morrison, of the A. F. of L., who made their stay during that period at the non-union built Hotel Ambassador and did not see fit to call upon any official of the Labor Temple or any official of the building trades or their council. The building trades are much overwrought that these officials, standard bearers of unionism, would ignore the building trades of Kansas City, and besides make their stay in what is popularly known in Kansas City as a scab-built hotel.

For had the labor movement in Kansas City or any part of the labor movement been advised that these two honorable officials would have been present during that period every effort would have been made to have had them placed in a union building built under union conditions and carried from place to place in the city by union chauffeurs, made comfortable under union conditions and waited upon by men and women unionists who would be anxious to express and show to these honorable officials the hospitality that is due them and that only Kansas City can express.

EMIL FINGER.

L. U. NO. 130, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Editor:

It has been quite a while since Local No. 130 has been mentioned in the WORKER, so to start with will say we held our annual election Friday, June 29, 1928.

Down here we have the Australian ballot system. The trustees prepared the election booths and the ballot box. The polls were open at 8 a. m. and every one that wished to came and voted up to 8 p. m., when the polls closed.

The day was enjoyed with every one having a good time, one candidate, or faction, joking with the other, generally having the interest of the organization, if elected.

There were a number of nominees for all but two offices which called for quite a lengthy ballot, so the election committee was kept busy until after midnight before the count was complete, and the returns made, but everything went off harmoniously and after our next meeting, when our new officers are installed, we are all going to get right down to business to make Local No. 130 one of the best in the southland.

E. T. BROWN, SR.

L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

Some few matters of jurisdiction could, we believe, be taken up with profit to a few of our local unions, and comments and advice from fortunate sections which are fully controlling the installations of telephone wiring on buildings, controller boards and wiring on univent systems, elevator wiring and maintenance, chasing of walls for installation of conduits, etc., digging ditches for conduits and cables, holding burglar alarm systems in the face of firms who try to import workmen on the pretext of holding patented wiring systems, devices, etc., installation of controls, wiring for blower motors, etc. (often given to steam-fitter contractor, and controllers and motors set up before electricians are called in), theatre work belonging to electrician (so often grabbed by stage hands and operators) and numberless other items, which so often occasion the remark of "It's only a few hours' work." If we could but instill into our membership the heroic struggles and the sacrifices put up to attain these parts of our trade, and that they are not fooling the business agent by covering up (after paying him salary) but are fooling themselves, or, more often their Brother members who walk the streets as a result, after taking the oath of Brotherhood. We have had some few scraps as a result of trying to hold, what some of our sister locals are not worrying about (Local No. 81, please take note).

One case in particular is on elevator wiring. We are informed by the elevator constructor whose local covers the territory of Local No. 81, Local 163 and others (We pat the back of Hazleton local for their stand on this work), that we are the only section they are having trouble with.

On every job—*There's a laugh or two!*

A new recruit—Patrick Kane, of L. U. No. 9, Chicago, sends a rollicking ballad to the tune of "Where the River Shannon Flows," and after a terrific argument we managed to secure it for this column—many thanks to you, Pat, come again!

Assumption

I might have been a king sir,
With my scepter, crown and ring, sir
Through the genealogic current of my sires
long ago,
But I banished proud ambition
To become an electrician
With a magic wand of wonder to set the
world aglow.

I might have been a load dispatcher,
Or a trouble shooting patcher,
Or a bold prohibition raider with my yacht
upon the foam,
Let their jolly bells go ringing,
And their circuits all go swinging,
While the moon shed silver glory round my
royal Irish dome.

I might have been a doctor,
Or a prognosticating proctor,
Or a low enforcing copper with machine
guns full of lead,
But despite all pleas seductive,
I am skeptic and elusive,
For I'd clean them up completely if the
drop got in my head.

They may bluster, knock and grumble,
In this world of rough and tumble,
Those weazened faced reformers of the pur-
itanic school,
But my trend is keeping quiet,
Loafing round on gentle diet
As I roam away to slumber amid zephyrs
soft and cool.

I might have been a supervisor,
Or decorous censorizer
For the star of local unions, our famous
number nine,
But with amplitudinous volition,
I declined the honored station
For that veteran of labor, the chivalrous
"O'Brine."

Now I'll tell the whole caboodle,
That to elevate my noodle,
I must fill my own prescription, and do it
very soon,
Let poor Rankin do his laughing,
And Warner do his chafeing,
I still mix my ginger water, with a magic
ray of moon.

I am going to fly to Moscow,
And bring dear Brother Baskow,
To regulate the Bolsheviks and sterilize
the reds;
When we get fine and frisky,
Draining up their good vodkavisky,
We'll dance the light fantastic, on their
anarchistic heads.

A sailor who had been stopping at a fashionable hotel and who was paying his bill, looked up at the girl cashier and asked what it was she had around her neck.

"That's a ribbon, of course," she said.
"Why?"

"Well," he replied, "everything else is so high around here that I thought perhaps it was your garter."

Welcome to our old friend Duke of Local No. 245 with some breezy nonsense entitled:

Things That Never Happen

While going down the street today;
A hot sketch caught my eye
A taxi cab came to a halt
And gave me the right of way!

At a raging fire the firemen
Had forgot to bring their hose;
And I met a high school flapper,
That was really wearing clothes.

A traffic cop in a traffic jam
Had a smile upon his face;
And a hot dog stand, run by a Greek
Minus this sign, "American place."

The vice squad made a pinch today,
A gambling joint in a raid,
A well known club was also closed
For selling T. N. T. lemonade.

A millionaire was also pinched,
With a bottle on his hip,
By a prohibition officer
That refused to take a nip.

The newsboys were hollering extra;
The Toledo Mud Hens won a game!
And when I stopped at a friend's for dinner
He was really glad I came.

I got a telephone number,
The same day that I tried,
A motorist stopped beside a tramp,
And offered him a ride.

The last empty seat in a movie show,
Was the first seat middle aisle;
A man I voted for last fall
Stopped me and talked a while.

The bus I ride was right on time,
With a strap unoccupied;
An office boy wanted to see the game
And his grandmother had not died.

The sun was really shining
As the weather man has said;
And now my friends, I leave you—
I could be shot for what you've read.

THE DUKE.

And a Brother from L. U. No. 58, Detroit, who didn't sign his name, sends in a story of the job—it's nothing to be ashamed of, Brother!

How About That Double Handled Hacksaw?

A short time ago one of our largest employers was around looking over the job and he came across one of our hard-working electricians cutting off a piece of pipe with the hacksaw and at the same time trying to get a good lean on the bench.

"Why don't you use two hands on that hacksaw?" Whereas our smart electrician replied: "If I was to use two hands on this hacksaw, they would have to put two handles on it in the first place."

A Hot Shot

Gardening Enthusiast—I notice it is possible to grow flowers by electricity.

Her Friend—Yes, a good many are grown from bulbs.—Answers.

We get the same talk from the general manager of the Bell Telephone Company that no one else in Pennsylvania is pulling telephone wire, only Mother Bell's non-union men. So, if this is heeded, we may secure better results in the near future on this work.

Now I say to locals of Pennsylvania, dig your heels in. Get into the state association, and at our next meeting come 100 per cent to make better conditions for the electrical worker, either through legislation for licensing of journeymen, as well as masters, or a foundation for a concerted onslaught to get and hold work belonging to the electrical worker.

Local No. 83. I want to say that you have made a gain, and Local 163 has taken a loss by Brother Donald H. Guy seeking the land of sunshine. Just try him out for loyalty—he knows what the word stands for. Never back up, Don!

JOHN MOSLEY.

L. U. NO. 180, VALLEJO, CALIF.

Editor:

Greetings:

June of leap year has just passed and we never lost a man!

The last meeting was election of officers, and after the meeting we received a Dutch lunch, but remember the Eighteenth Amendment is still in force in Vallejo.

Brother Morgan Jones acted as judge, Brothers Sease and Biddenback as tellers for the election. The incoming officers are: President, Brother C. W. Zimmer; vice president, Brother A. C. Laws; financial secretary, Brother L. P. Myrick; recording secretary, Brother A. Biddenback; foreman, Brother Larson; trustees, Brothers Larson and Healey; executive board, Brothers Carrico, Sease, Julian, Larson, Lowe and Reed; Chamber of Commerce delegate, Reed; press secretary, Reed.

Local No. 180 gave a rising vote of thanks to its retiring officers for their services and feels proud its new ones.

Business is about as usual in this district and all Brothers are holding their own.

The new Vallejo-San Rafael and Sonoma Cut-off Road was opened to traffic July 3, which put Vallejo about 20 miles closer to San Francisco.

The regular attendance folks were surely glad to see some strange faces in the hall. We were expecting to see more but guess there were a lot more like Brother Frank Conlon, better known as "Mickey." He got hooked up with Houston, Texas, held on to see if Governor Al Smith was elected so we could have the old-time Dutch lunches that Vallejo used to enjoy.

Folks, did you get the same impression from listening to the conventions that I did? Did you ever think of the money that would be stored away and not spent on labor or material if they built no convention halls, used no traveling conveniences and hotel services, no bands, no communication services, but let patients in the state hospitals act as delegates to select the nominees? Which would be the wiser?

If any of you are through here the latter part of September it will be possible to stop at the new hotel "Casa de Vallejo."

We hope some day that electricians in California will not be backward but will get busy and get some legislation that will at least put us on a par with barbers, politicians, lawyers, doctors and engineers.

The meeting nights of Local No. 180 have been changed from the second and fourth Wednesdays to the second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

E. C. REED.

L. U. NO. 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

Lost—Strayed or Stolen—One slightly used financial secretary, answers to the name of "Heppy." When last seen he was headed for Local No. 103. Treat him kindly boys, he's been raised a pet.

The convention hall job is again under way, the bonding company having re-let the contract to an out-of-town firm who in turn have retained Brother Ernest Eger as "skipper" along with the old crew, so everything is now clicking. This has cut down the attendance at the day room and removed some "domino champions" and "fishermen," mostly talk, with the exception of Brother Oscar Scull, Pleasantville's High Hook who put in one of his idle days on a crabbing expedition and the result furnished a feast for the Old Timer's Club.

Brother Sam Harvey, formerly of "Eastern Sho," Maryland, and Brother "Limber" Turner—"Native Son"—staged a contest which was decided in favor of the home talent, although Brother Sam claims some of the shells in the winner's pile were "pilfered"—that's the word!

Brother H. S. Tweedie, of Local No. 314, is hereby notified to be present at the next meeting of the club to throw a lip over some steamed mussels, steeped in drawn butter. Food for the gods, I calls it!

Some of the locals that are endeavoring to have an ordinance passed licensing electrical contractors may be interested in a decision handed down by the New Jersey Supreme Court sustaining the Pleasantville city ordinance which governs contractors engaged in installing or repairing electrical work.

A Linwood contractor objected to the enforcement of the ordinance and as prosecutor brought certiorari proceedings on the following presentation:

"For the purpose of the decision it is stipulated that prosecutor lives in Linwood, Atlantic County, N. J., that he does not have a place of business in the city of Pleasantville, and did not have at the time of this application for license, to be issued under the ordinance under review, and that he was refused the right to otherwise qualify under the ordinance because he had no place of business in Pleasantville."

His attorneys argued that Section No. 5 of the ordinance is invalid. This section provides:

"An ordinance for the examination, licensing and registration of persons, firms or corporations engaged in or engaging in the business or work of installing and erecting electric wiring, fixtures, engines and machinery or work of whatsoever character, for the conduct and use of electricity, and imposing fines, penalties and forfeitures for the violation thereof."

Justices Trenchard, Kolish and Katzenbaugh concurred in the decision and dismissed contractor's action with costs. After citing certain rules and cases, the court rendered the decision that:

"In the present case the prosecutor lives in Linwood. The ordinance attacked relates to the city of Pleasantville, and regulates the carrying on of the electrical business in that city, and by Section No. 1, provides that every registered master electrician who shall have a bona fide place of business in the city of Pleasantville, shall display on the front of his or her or their place of business a sign 'Registered Electrician,' bearing the name or names of the persons, firm, or corporation in letters not less than one and one-half inches high, except as provided in Sections No. 3 and 4."

"The court decision is that—

"We are unable to observe anything in

this section which is unreasonable or in any wise raises the question raised in the prosecutor's brief concerning the validity of Section No. 5."

Atlantic City's ordinance is similar to theirs so that's that.

Brother E. W. Jones, Pleasantville's genial electrical inspector, is wearing a broad smile —now you know the reason.

G. M. S.

L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

Our 1928 election, like many other occurrences, is now a thing of the past and, true to my prediction, in the last issue, it finds me without official connection of any kind with Local Union No. 212.

To those who were fortunate enough to be seated in office without opposition (one of whom was Brother Leibnrood), also the ones who were successful against opposing candidates, I extend a generous hand with every good wish for a successful term of office.

I can assure all, especially the members of the Brotherhood who have been interested in the WORKER, that my efforts for many years past to fulfill the duties of press secretary have been a pleasure to me and I resign my office (through defeat) with one consolation, which is to know that the work will be carried on by one who is more than able to give an added dignity to the scribes' calling.

It gives me great pleasure at this time to introduce to our worthy Editor, also the WORKER and its thousands of readers, the newly elected scribe of Local Union No. 212—Brother A. C. (Nick) Carter.

With only the best wishes for the continued success of the I. B. E. W., its officers and members in general, I beg to remain most gratefully yours,

E. W. SIMONTON.
"The Copyist."

* * *

Editor:

The writer's first attempt as press secretary of the above union will be to acquaint the readers of the WORKER, that at this game as reporter, I believe I would make a good electrician. No bouquets to myself by the above remark, but with the full understanding that you readers are the ones who will suffer. I won this election by the large and astounding plurality of one vote and I wish to thank the Copyist for his vote. The Copyist and I made a friendly bet and one of us won but so far neither has been seen rolling a peanut the length of Fountain Square by the aid of our nose. In writing under the name of Nick Carter those of you who know me will know that it is real and will not expect to see the old familiar phrases used in other works by the same name. To those that do not know me, I will state that I do not write for a living, I have never quite mastered the art. So much for the introduction, and I wish to thank you one and all for your support, etc.

The outcome of our recent election left the personnel in the same capacities with a few exceptions. Brother Jack Raymond had a very hard race with no opposition and won the office of president. Brother Guy is the new vice president. Brother Liebenrood remains financial secretary. Brother Mittenhoff retains his position as recording secretary. Brother Joe Cullen won his race and is still business agent. Brother King has a new job as trustee. With a few changes here and there the balance of the jobs were handed back to the previous holders. All officers elected were installed at our meeting of July 2, but, before passing the subject of officers, the writer feels in accord with the general sentiment of the entire membership of this local union and wishes to hand a large bou-

quet to its retiring president, Brother Harry Fitzpatrick. I only wish that each and every local union of the Brotherhood would have a man so deserving of credit in the president's chair. Rather small in stature, quiet in attitude (until you ruffle the feathers the wrong way), endowed with and a user of good common sense in all cases, impartial in all issues, well versed in parliamentary law, and, last but not least, a leader in creating harmony. A large part of the concerted harmony in this local union today can be traced back to the time four years ago when Brother Fitzpatrick took the chair, and to him belongs the largest part of the credit in this measure. The entire membership will feel its loss due to Brother Fitzpatrick retiring to enter and assume charge of another business. We trust he will do well and, knowing him as we do, we are sure he will meet with much success.

Business conditions in Cincinnati and vicinity are about the same as in other portions of the country. There are a few good-sized jobs under way, some about ready to start the finishing work, and while there are some of the members occupying their regular chairs at the office, I believe that the large majority are holding down overhead expenses by making their eight hours a day. Some are not so fortunate and are not getting the full eight hours a day. Some of the boys were on a job at Middletown for some time but I believe they have returned to Cincinnati. The traction company substations are proceeding nicely and we hope more are to come.

We are so unfortunate as to lose a couple of the old timers of our local some time ago. Brother "Dick" Venn passed on after a lingering illness and Brother Mike Siebald failed to recover from an appendicitis operation.

An introductory letter would be unfinished should we fail to call your attention to our school. Since the middle of June we have been on vacation and will take up our studies again about the first part of September. In February, 1927, we started a school for the members of our local, made arrangements with the local board of education for the use of a class room which would seat about 100 persons, selected our textbooks and then we started to get busy. After one and one-half terms of school we can say that our school is a success. Results from applicants' examination for journeymen disclose knowledge gained while attending school. When we started out we had one hour of mathematics and one hour of electrical studies. If you want to see yourself in the proper light and find out what you have forgotten since leaving school it would surprise you to take up an arithmetic some evening and start working some of the problems there. Don't start too high, go back to fourth or fifth year stuff. Better still, where there are several of you Brothers sitting around at lunch time, one of you call off numbers for all of you to write down and when you check up you will find the average to be as low as 40 or 50 per cent. Yourself, right now, can you write in figures the following: One thousand and two; twenty-one million forty-six thousand and eighty. Try it and others. It's better than cross-word puzzles. Well, that is where we started, and, oh, boy, what we learned we did not know! But try this or other tests on the boys that have been coming to school regularly, and I'll bank on them.

It is not the intention of the writer to try to give a correspondence course in electrical study within this column for the next year but will try to have a practical question for you to study over until the next issue, so here is one to think about (the answer will be in next month's issue):

Can you give a really understandable answer to anybody not at all familiar with electrical work, explaining what "mutual in-

ductance" is? Write your answer now and grade it with the answer next month.

NICK CARTER.

L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

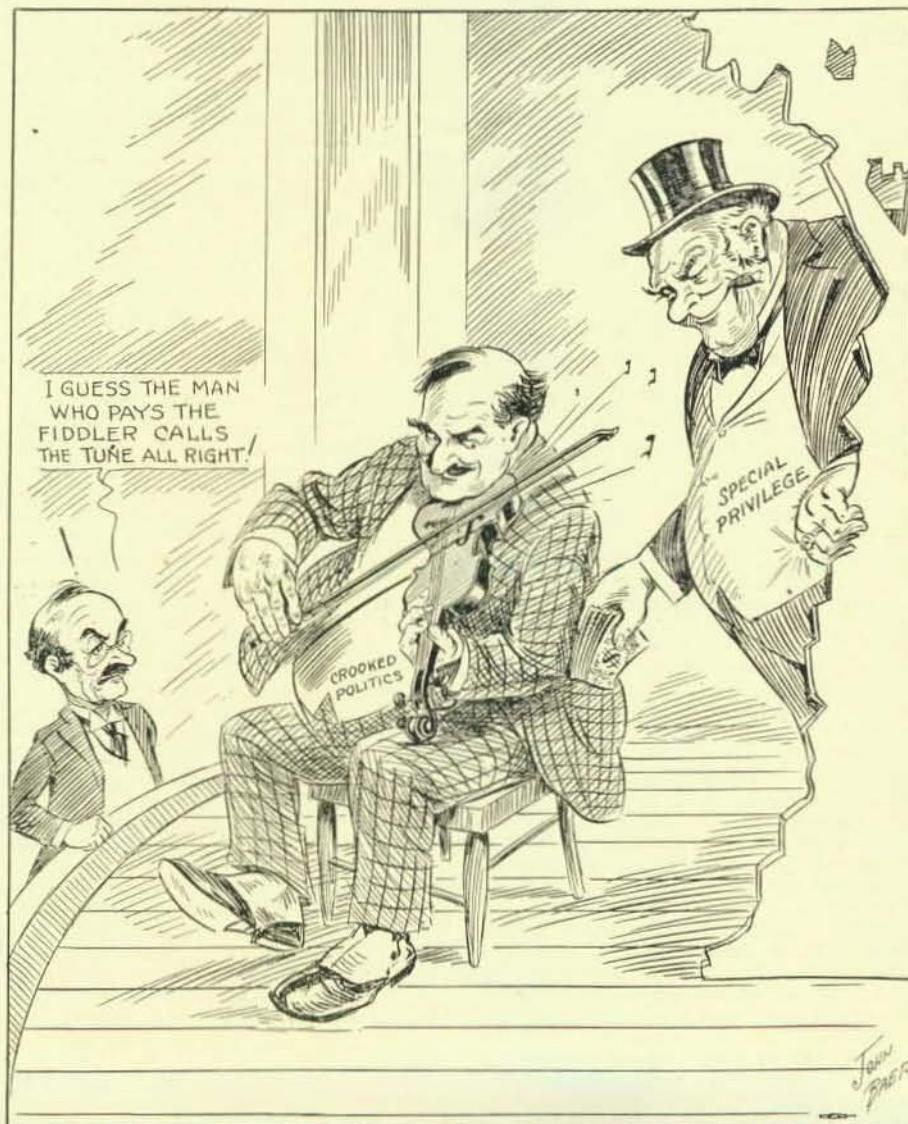
Editor:

Well, just to show you that I saw your little appeal in last month's JOURNAL requesting that the correspondence all be in by the 27th of the month, here it is. But that is not news, and what the boys crave here is news. Oh, Lord, how I wish that I could be the bearer of the one bit of good news that would spread contentment and satisfaction among the men. We don't expect the goose that laid the golden egg, nor do we expect the world enclosed in gold. All we ask is the chance to earn our daily bread as usual, with a few pennies added to the envelope to assure meat with the bread on special occasions. The members of L. U. No. 245 as a whole, with the exception of four in our recent balloting, feel that, after working since 1920 with but a 5 per cent raise, and with the different commodities of life advancing with a rapid stride and, as these things are so necessary to the proper sustaining of life so sweet to all of us, we find that paying 1928 prices from our 1920 wages (plus 5 per cent in 1925) there is just naturally a shortage of funds when it

comes to settling up after each pay day. Going back a few years when the natural fashion was khaki and every young fellow was not in style unless he was dressed in the regulation uniform, war hit the industries, too, and as a special war measure the men were asked to submit to a decrease in wages. The men, being patriotic, were eager to do their little bit for democracy and accepted the cut. And in 1920 they were granted their old scale again. It has been 10 years since the war and in those 10 years those few corporations that were not successful in raising their rating to that of millionaire firm have done very well since and particularly in the public utilities field. Those industries have been successful through manipulation of stock and excessive rates, have grown to the extent where five or six companies control the entire field and in a matter of a very few more years two companies will control the industry.

The promoters of these large corporations should get the credit for the success of those companies. The thousands of stockholders who receive their dividend checks the first of every month are satisfied with the way in which their money has been invested, because these dividend checks continue to come in every month. And these satisfied stockholders sell the idea to other thousands of investors annually and each and every cus-

BUT WILL HE DANCE?



tomer ownership campaign brings them many more hoarded fortunes. For it is safe to predict that the surface of the electrical field has just been scratched, and their money is safe for a few more years or at least until the time comes that practically all the holdings are listed under the one firm's name that this stock is issued for, and then it may become necessary to eliminate several thousand of the small stockholders in order to get the controlling interest in the hands of a much smaller group and in that case what will be the outcome? Will it be like this: Mr. Righthand Pocket has bought out the interest of Mr. Lefthand Pocket and the holdings of Mr. Righthand Pocket have become a drug on the market, so with each bale of this stock of Mr. Righthand Pocket accompanied with 1000 German marks at the 1920 valuation, you can get one free ticket to some nice conveniently located poorhouse. And who will pay this small price for Mr. Righthand Pocket's stock? You're right; it will be the small group of Mr. Lefthand Pocket's friends. They, for a handful of corn, will get the goose that laid the golden egg.

Now these companies in order to spread their product to the costumer's door must build lines. To build these lines they must have men. These men must be experienced in the handling of power that flows through these lines. A man must put in four years of service before he can qualify as a journeyman lineman; great many never serve these four years, for in some cases they make their first mistake early in training and their first mistake is usually their last error.

You may hear home people say that those men don't have to do this dangerous work, there are other fields less dangerous that they may adapt themselves to. This is true but every man has one ambition, and that is to have one occupation where he may be termed a master of his trade or at least a skilled workman, for there is no living hell like that of the unfortunate, unskilled common laboring man with no experience. That poor devil's existence is less exciting than that of a horse. And even a horse turns his back to his work. But that one ambition is the answer to why there are men following this dangerous vocation—because it is considered skilled labor. The man who builds the lines that furnish the power for the largest factory and those lighting of the humblest home pays the same price for his provisions that the man does that builds and owns these large factories and modern homes and mansions. The average cost here is somewhat higher than in some other cities of the same size.

Forty dollars a week here will do this and no more: It will pay his rent which will average \$10 a week—\$40 a month. The provisions for his table will average at least \$15 a week. His insurance, his light bill, telephone, and heating expense, including gas for cooking will average \$7 a week the year around. His payments on his stock which he invests with the company he works for is another \$2.50 a week. His Christmas savings, for his family at Christmas time and \$1 a week banking, these alone account for \$36.50 a week and with the remaining \$3.50 he should keep himself and family properly clothed and he must buy his own tools. By passing up that dollar a week banking I manage to just get under the wire and that, gentlemen, is one of the reasons why we have asked the company to grant us a few pennies a week increase in pay so that there would be a little left for amusement for our growing families.

Is a dollar and a dime per hour too much to expect considering the nature of our work? When a man in the line of duty places himself in readiness to end everything, to sacrifice his all in case of one slip

by himself or his fellow workman, when a man faces a constant danger of removing from the home the bread winner who is so necessary in homes where there are little innocent children, if he is willing to gamble his chance of support of his family against the chance of something going wrong on the line at the wrong time, should there be a fixed price upon his head, fixed by some organization, some club that assembles for the purpose of taking the bread from the mouths of the laboring man's family to pay dividends with? This open shop group, the organization known as the Merchants and Manufacturers Association, should they be permitted to tell the employers of men that there is a market price for one particular class of work and if their bid is more than that market price that they as a group will go to the state utilities commission and use their influence towards having their rate cut. Is this what the fathers of our country had in mind when they signed the different treaties with the Indians and finally after losses of human blood and privations to establish a free country, is this the justice that is referred to in the constitution of these United States? Before the Civil War it was a common thing that a price be placed upon the head of a slave and he was sold to the highest bidder. But even these ignorant slave owners came out in the open and bought their slaves and paid for them and the highest bidder paid for his purchase. But we have been kidded into believing that those days are over. I will grant that they are over but in their stead we have a slavery far more injurious than those days, for even the slave himself nowadays is not permitted to know what price he brings on the market except a small group that sell themselves collectively and then the injunctions in some cases will not permit us to place a bigger price than those quotations from the various luncheon clubs. (What price Glory). This club classes me as a Bolshevik because I write this. They class you as a Bolshevik because you read it and your friend that can't either read or write is classed as a Bolshevik because he works for a living and associates with these that do read and write this kind of stuff instead of bedtime stories and poems of spring and flowers.

The system is all wrong, Brothers, but maybe the next generation will change it. We won't because we don't stick together and divided we must and most certainly will fall. But I hope that the company which we work for and still look forward to doing great things toward the distribution of the future product of this fast growing company, will use the same method in dealing with the employees that has gained for them the position that they now hold, that of a well selected group of men who are capable of handling the business of the company without outside dictations. The merchants and manufacturers need the product that we in our line of duty help to distribute. It is essential in their business for the power must keep the wheels of industry moving and yet they set a price upon our head defying the company to raise the market for fear that the poor miserable underfed, underpaid man that operates the machinery in those factories may think that they are not getting a big enough piece of the mellon and ask for a bigger slice. That is the democracy that was bought in 1918 with the blood of thousands of our youths. Just think what a terrible thing it would be if every poor working man would ask for a little of the dividend that he produces for the group that underpays him. It would mean better living conditions and a few would get the wrinkles out of their bellies, and get lazy and would not want

work any more. There is a factory in Toledo that boasts through our daily papers that their dividend in one year amounted to two and one-half times that of their payroll. That only means that every time they paid a man \$1 they made \$2.50 on him.

Wake up, boys, let's even this thing up a little bit, something is rotten in Denmark.

Wm. Coy, who has pioneered the line for the Western Union Company through almost every desert and swamp in this country, and who has been building light lines from the very back of Miss Liberty in New York Harbor to the Golden Gate at Frisco and who has strung enough telephone cable to reach from Mexico City to Nome, Alaska, has settled here with us and as always, his card is paid in advance. The local went back in history last meeting for about 10 minutes. Our chairman, H. Schoenberg, was late (the second time in two years) and our ex-chairman, Charley Neeb opened the meeting and Charley has not forgotten a single word of the opening speech. We are seeing quite a lot of our friend, Ray Clary, lately. Stick around Ray, we like your company. Brother C. Sullivan, who was a bridge tender here for years, has passed to the land of rest and peace and the local has lost another member with many years' standing, also a friend, Brother Winchenner has not been up to several meetings. It's funny too, as this is not the season for wild grapes and elderberries. L. G. Sorgenfrei and P. H. Buttermore still head the list for 100 per cent attendance since January 1.

But for group attendance all honors must go to the Maumee Ohio Gang. You can just naturally depend on them.

Our vice president, Arthur Cranker, has arrived late, lately, but he must be excused for he sits at the bedside of his wife at the hospital until visiting hours are over and then comes to the meeting. But thanks to good attention and medical assistance, Mrs. Cranker will soon go home again and will meet her many friends who wished for her speedy recovery at her Conant Street address in Maumee. Even after all those weeks of suffering on the sick bed, that smile of friendliness has not vanished. She won her own battle with her gameness and grit.

EDW. E. DUKESHIRE.

L. U. NO. 259, SALEM, MASS.

Editor:

It's hot, Mr. Editor, and the heat or the humidity, whichever you prefer, has reduced our efficiency to write. The wife has gone away, too. And that has reduced our efficiency some more! But we do want to be on the firing line and so we must gird our loins and snap out of it. So here goes.

One of the dear Brothers has gone fluey during the past month. He has become a man without a union. Poor soul! And because of it we are bothered and so we direct our few words of wisdom right at his head. May he listen! (For the information of the readers we had a little strike in a shop and this poor boob decided to stab it on us.)

A great deal has been said and written about the "Man Without a Country." From time immemorial he has been viewed with pitying contempt, as a creature so soulless that even the vital affairs of the land which gave him birth or in which he lives and earns his sustenance have no interest for him. He never feels that fine glow of patriotism when the flag goes by; he has no desire to see his country take a proud place in the affairs of the world, and when her enemies attack he cares not; they may do with her what they will for all of him. He does not realize that if everyone else were equally indifferent, he as well as they,

would soon become serfs.

The worker without a union is no different from the man without a country. Each is callously ignoring the struggles of those who have gone before, suffering, starving and bleeding that he might have the things which he now enjoys; each is selfishly indifferent to the present needs of his kind, and each is shirking a very real duty to those who will come after him by neglecting efforts to make their conditions better than his own.

Had the workers of the past been satisfied to leave things as they found them, and let posterity take care of itself, we would be working 16 or more hours a day, barely receiving sufficient payment to sustain life for ourselves and our families depending solely on the whims of a master—serfs in very truth.

The International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers is the salvation of those who would earn their living in the electrical industry. It is strong and powerful. It has accomplished great deeds. It will accomplish more. One traitor to our cause will strengthen rather than weaken us. We are more determined than ever. We will continue to improve our conditions!

God save the man without a country!
God help the worker without a union!

Outside of that, Mr. Editor, everything is going along smoothly and most, if not all of the boys are working, which of course is the way it should be.

Hope you have a good time on your vacation!

Yours till the country goes dry!

EDDIE DEVERAUX.

L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

There is considerable stability about labor conditions here in Minneapolis. That may sound funny to most people, but as I see it, they change but very little. The unemployment situation cannot get very much worse than it is because the people here then would starve or they would have to leave town. Neither does it appear that it will ever pick up and get a great deal better because progress is an absolute impossibility in this locality as long as our supposed-to-be "public spirited" Civic and Commerce Association, Citizens Alliance, Bankers Association and other big business men of this city employ a man at a high salary with many assistants to do nothing else than fight organized labor.

Some day the smaller merchants of this city are going to wake up and find out that they are being hit just as hard as the organized labor movement and that they are not thought of any more than organized labor. If they ever do wake up then I hope they will get behind the organized labor movement and help it clean out some of the people who have been a curse to the city for these many years.

Since the writing of my last letter, certain information has come to my notice that I believe will be of interest to the readers of the JOURNAL. In my last letter I spoke of the dire need of organizing the employees of the big public service corporations and the menace that these unorganized big companies are to the Brotherhood. In connection with this I might go on and point out they are not only a menace to us but that they are a menace to the entire community.

In the Minneapolis Labor Review of June 22, I read an article telling how the Federal Trade Commission has brought to light the facts that utility corporations are spending millions of dollars to create a hostile public opinion towards the idea of public owner-

ship of public utilities, not only through the circulation of their literature and the use of the pandering capitalistic newspapers, but through an insidious prostitution of the educational system by the furnishing of textbooks in the public schools, the distribution among schools, colleges, chambers of commerce, etc., of a monthly news bulletin with items and editorials intended for reproduction in newspapers, the carrying on the payroll of these utility companies of teachers and professors of schools and universities, the financing of research work, beneficial to the interests of the corporations done by the universities, and the hiring of university professors and the leaders of large civic and other organizations to make public speeches for them. The article gives names and amounts and other definite information but is too long to reproduce here. I think, however, that the above is sufficient to indicate to the reader the potential menace that lurks in the uncontrolled private ownership of public utilities and how these corporations are debauching and prostituting our American institutions and those of our leading citizens, who above all others, should be free from such insidious and debasing influences.

In the same issue of the same paper there is another article telling of the financially successful operation of the municipally owned electric power plant in Colby, Kansas, and how out of the earnings of the plant, Colby has been able to retire a bonded indebtedness of \$200,000 and that without having to levy any real or personal property tax this year. But, of course, the Colby plant doesn't spend large sums out of its earnings in the debasing of its public educators into con men and confidence sharks selling the gold bricks of corporation propaganda to an unsuspecting public. Furthermore, from what information I have been able to obtain, wherever public utilities are publicly owned, they pay better wages than those under private ownership and as a rule are closed shop jobs. Whereas the privately owned utilities, with very few exceptions, are extremely hostile to organized labor.

The gist of the whole matter is this: These public utilities companies will spend thousands fighting organized labor to keep from paying a few dollars in wage increases to the men who do their work for them. They spend millions for propaganda and for legislation, in fact, they disseminate misinformation and false education through their insidious control of the movies, the radio, the press and the schools, they debauch legislatures and prostitute the judiciary making a force and a mockery of our boasted democratic government and the worst is not yet, for where there now exist several big public utilities corporations the time is rapidly approaching when there will be but one. What are we going to do about it?

I am not so optimistic or credulous as to believe that state socialism would be a panacea for all the economic ills of the country, but I do believe that public ownership of public utilities is the best and only obtainable solution to this particular problem, and that it must be brought about in the near future if the enslavement of the American people by this octopus of greed is to be averted.

W. WAPLES.

**L. U. NO. 308, ST. PETERSBURG,
FLA.**

Editor:

When you are eager to find something to think about and talk about—the most dazzling thing you've ever known anything about—there's the sun. That big, round, smiling

orb, shining all day long, may have become so locally common that one may accord the gorgeous planet little or no attention whatever. Every 24 hours of your life, if you have spent your time in this neck of the woods, you have seen it. Yet, if, perchance, there may have been an occasional daylight period when the great orb failed to show its face, still, you have not failed to reap the benefits of its shining back of the obstructing clouds.

One of the most charming apostrophes of which we have any knowledge in tribute to the sun was written by Sir David Brewster, the Scottish scientist, author of a life of Newton, thus:

"The glorious sun! The center and soul of our system, the lamp that lights it, the fire that heats it, the magnet that guides and controls it, the fountain of color which gives its azure to the sky, its verdure to the fields, its rainbow hues to the gay world of flowers, and the purple light of love to the marble cheek of youth and beauty."

Wonderful tributes have been paid to the big, golden planet that shines so gloriously upon us; and why not? Its beneficial effects have been felt far and wide. Thousands have been benefited by the "sun cure" in this glorious land of DeSoto, by the healing qualities of the sun's rays. A notable illustration cited is that of Charles H. Ford, now a resident of the "Sunshine City," who ascribes the saving of his life and restoration of normal physical condition to Dr. Sun's effective treatment. Mr. Ford is now engaged as one of the city's electrical inspectors.

This is only one of many illustrations that might be cited, and while thousands may come and abide with us in the quest of pleasure, Dr. Sun, from his distant dispensary, will continue to contribute his golden beams of health—an elixir vitae—and for that we are joyously grateful.

Back to earth again, I will state that the boys are keeping the home fires burning and are attending meetings regularly. We would like to hear from the Brothers who have gone north. A letter now and then helps to cheer. The iron work is being put in place on the Snell Arcade Building, and also on the piston ring factory on Disston Avenue.

The Don Caesar Hotel at Passa Grille is finishing up and the only work in sight is small jobs of remodelling. The Gould Tire and Rubber Company have taken over the old foundry buildings at Olds Mar and will use quite a few motors. We are having a real rainy season this year.

I was sure sorry to hear of the death of my old friend and Brother, Dick Venn, of Local No. 212, Cincinnati, Ohio. I feel the loss as well as any who may have had the pleasure of meeting Dick. I worked on several big jobs with him and a better fellow workman I never met. I hope that Local No. 212 will give him the honor that is due him and say that Brother Harry Renner feels the loss the same as they.

Demand the label, boys; it means something.

THE WOODCHOPPER.

**L. U. NO. 339, FT. WILLIAM, ONT.,
CAN.**

Editor:

Being elected to the position of press secretary and knowing full well the ordeal our last press secretary went through for lack of correspondence, I am going to make at least one attempt to let the Brotherhood know we are very much alive and progressing favorably at the "Head of the Lakes." The election of officers is over and the following selections were made: President,

Brother Chas. Doughty, reelected; vice president, Brother Robert Burns; financial secretary, Brother Frank Kelly, re-elected; recording secretary, Brother E. Cunningham; foreman, Brother Frank Thomas; inspectors, Brothers William Gibb and W. Vanderkaa. So with this slate of officers, Local No. 339 should reach out and expand wonderfully.

Up to date we have 50 paid-up members composed mostly of city of Fort William, city of Port Arthur, C. P. R. and Kam Power Company employees.

Since re-establishing our charter, some 20 months ago, we have done exceptionally well. Not only have we attained the 8-hour day, but we also gained 11 cents an hour increase, raising the rate from 77 cents per hour to 88 cents per hour for journeymen linemen. Our agreement runs out in May, 1929, when we expect to get some more. So you see, Mr. Editor, that's not so dusty.

Situated as we are at the head of the lakes and being more or less isolated from any other city our members are kept in steady employment the year round. The two cities keep practically the same staff all the time and I think the same can be said of the C. P. R. and Kam Power Company. There is not much attraction for any Brother who might feel inclined to come this way. Our big drawback in this locality is the inside men. Here are the men who should be the backbone of our local, but try as we will we can't get one to sign up. We have in the neighborhood of 60 inside wiremen in these two cities, not to mention the pulp mill workers and elevator men, and they are getting anywhere, from 45 cents to 75 cents per hour. Can you beat that?

We have been gathering data of late for the purpose of licensing these men, but whether this would have any effect on them, even if we get it, remains to be seen. However, we are living in the hope that some day they will wake up to the old adage that in union there is strength.

BILL OTWAY.

L. U. NO. 353, TORONTO, CAN.

Editor:

The apprentice plan for our local is getting under way. At the initial meeting on May 31, there were some 56 helpers enrolled. We have a great many more now on the list since the last meeting on July 13.

These special meetings are for helpers only. Of course journeymen who have the time are also welcome, as it is very interesting. Officers were elected including president, vice president, recording secretary, foreman and inspectors.

All helpers to be registered must sign their name in the book and have a card filled out by one of our officers. On the card is name, address, phone number, name of employer, number of years or months served with present employer, length of time at trade and the name of each employer worked for.

The apprentice committee, along with the local union executive board, hope to be able to take care of all helpers working at the trade, and an effort is to be made to see that they get continuous employment from the time the helper registers until he becomes a journeyman.

The fees for registration are: First year, helpers, registration for first six months, no charge. First year helpers, second six months, 50 cents per month; second year helpers, for full year, 75 cents per month.

At the end of the second year all helpers having been registered for at least six months will be admitted to the local union as regular members without the payment of

any initiation fee and their monthly dues will be \$2.50 per month.

We had a real turnout at the last meeting and the room was filled to capacity, which is unusual even for our general meeting, so our journeymen members had better turn out to their meetings.

Helpers' registration has been brought up at our meetings for years back and it seems now about to come into effect. It is a step in the right direction, as the helper of today will be the journeyman of tomorrow. If he is to receive proper education along trade union lines he must be taken care of. Although it is hard lines on the officers and members who have to attend another extra meeting per month, it is all for the good of the cause.

The wage rates for helpers at present are: Second half of first year, 20 cents per hour; second year, 40 cents per hour; third year, 55 cents per hour, and fourth year, 70 cents per hour. After at least three years continuous service with one employer and attaining successful standing at the end of the third year, the fourth year apprentice shall be loaned by the employer a kit of tools as listed: Brace, hacksaw frame, key-hole saw, torch, 10-inch wrench, 14-inch wrench, brace-extension, feeler bit, 11/16 inch and one-inch auger bits, 1/4 inch and 5/8 inch twist drills, cold chisel, 1/4 inch wood chisel, hammer, cutting pliers and screwdriver. After at least four years continuous service with the one employer and being successful in obtaining his journeyman's card the employer shall present to the employee the kit of tools which was loaned to him.

The above wage rates and conditions are compiled from section 8 of our agreement with the contractors.

Also in the agreement a clause states that only one apprentice under three years to be permitted to every two journeymen employed in each shop. Considerable discussion was had at the meeting the other night over this clause, when violations were reported and the executive board was instructed to take drastic action with members violating the agreement.

An interesting talk was given by Brother Shaw, our financial secretary, regarding the payment of dues. Members are requested to pay their dues three months in advance, according to constitution.

P. ELSWORTH.

L. U. NO. 371, MONESSEN, PA.

Editor:

I must hurry this effusion or suffer dire consequences, according to word which reached me last evening from L. U. No. 371. Brothers, I find this job of press secretary a trying one these dull times. It's rather hard to compose a live letter when business is dead. What's that? If I were a live writer I could write a live letter! All right, let's go!

The Glee Club of L. U. No. 371 held its third annual outing over the week-end recently at Camp Pauljo, along beautiful Indian Creek in Bullskin township. Did we have a gorgeous time? And how! The entertainment left nothing to be desired except possibly the singing of Brothers MacDonald and Griffith. Charles (Jellyhead) Roberts was good on the harmonica, as was Brother Chicone with the cymbals. Yours truly and Brother Dornan were praised and censored about equally for their efforts on their wind instruments. The chicken cleaning contest was won by Brother Taczanosky, whose work was generously applauded. The chicken eating prize went to Brother Chicone, he being given the prize by acclamation. Charles (Jellyhead) Roberts' rendition of "Hold the Fort," accompanied by

Chicone and hindered by Hoffman, was a scream. We dispensed almost entirely with the next order of business, viz.: Practical electric subjects, and waded right into "five-hundred," "rummy" and a midnight lunch of soup. Now just a word more. You Brothers who were unable to attend should sure feel disappointed and I don't mean if.

Now to my brother workers in general. A real week-end get together jollification is sure a good investment; it "in-fuses" a healthy comradeship among all present and leads to a more wholesome spirit of mutual recognition of the good that is in all of us.

H. G. A.

L. U. NO. 377, LYNN, MASS.

Editor:

It has been two months since our last letter to the WORKER. Since that time work has picked up so that our men are getting in more time. We have visitors here from many other locals—three from Lawrence, two from Salem, one from Lowell, three from Boston and one from Fall River.

Our new officers are firing on all cylinders and one of their first steps was to bump off from work about 10 men that were in arrears. Brother Keaveney looked over our books and insisted on this drastic measure. They came around with all kinds of excuses but they do not realize how the locals are checked up by the International Office and we are pleased to see them do things in a business-like manner. Since my last letter I have been demoted from business agent of the Building Trades Council back with the tools, and, oh, what a relief! Three years of squabble behind me. Goody certainly pictured the agent's lot well in the May issue. I have dropped 20 pounds since going to work. Another year and I would have been beyond recall.

The July issue of the WORKER is the best ever and it's a shame they do not get into the public libraries. May I suggest to the I. O. that instead of sending six copies to each local they send a copy to the public libraries in those cities where there are local unions? This magazine is certainly a credit to the electrical workers. Your humble servant is full of suggestions this month. We also receive a bunch of directories each quarter and the members seldom take them, and much printed matter left over is consigned to the waste basket. About one-fourth of the number sent now would be enough; and now for the catch: If the I. O. would send each local enough receipt holders, one for each member, you would, in my estimation, please the individual member very much at no increased cost.

Yours for free lunch.

MCINERNEY.

L. U. NO. 418, PASADENA, CALIF.

Editor:

"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party," and having arrived what about it?

Politics, being the prevalent topic of the day, Local No. 418 will now go on the air with a political preamble, D.F.C. announcing.

The convention of one of our great political parties has just been held and the other is in the immediate offing. Of the man who was nominated at Kansas City and the one who, apparently, will be nominated at Houston, we will say nothing personal, for we know nothing, but we do know that Harry Chandler, owner of the Los Angeles Times and one of the most persistent enemies of organized labor in California, donated \$5,000 to the California campaign fund of the Republican nominee. Incidentally, Chandler is also a foe of the Boulder Canyon dam pro-

ject, because of his land holdings in old Mexico. This project has the approval of organized labor throughout California and should have the support of all labor men in the U. S. A. Should this bill be passed, during the lame duck session or at any time for that matter, it will mean the construction of some 300 miles of aqueduct, work for countless men, the construction of an all-American canal, work for many more, and of more personal interest to us electrical workers, the construction of a mammoth hydro-electric station and a high tension transmission line from Boulder Canyon to the metropolitan district of Los Angeles, some 300 miles away. This to say nothing of the flood relief for Imperial Valley. All of these things will be of great benefit to wage earners and should be thought of at election time. Also the fact that an opponent of this very beneficial project donates from his private fortune to the campaign fund of one of our presidential nominees. On the other hand, Congressman Swing, co-author of the Swing-Johnson bill, which has as its objective the construction of Boulder Dam, has endorsed this same candidate.

The religious belief and anti-prohibition stand of the presumed to be nominee of the opposing party are none of our business and will not be discussed here, but the graft charges from New York City and other too apparent evidences of big money control can't be overlooked by labor. In his favor, to the eyes of all true labor men, is his strong stand for public ownership of power sites in New York state.

Enough of presidents. We realize that practically all the president means to you and me is his reflection of the tactics and spirit of the party or group of men that put him in office. It is the Congressmen and Senators who make or break the various favorable bills offered and it is for them that we must wield our influence.

The recent investigation of the so-called power trust, which in fact is still going on, has shown us how these public representatives have been bought and sold and has taught us why it is so hard to enact favorable legislation. Think long and hard before election time; study your local representative's past record before you cast your vote. In most cases you will find the man who is in favor of government control at Boulder Dam Canyon is also an advocate of government operation of Muscle Shoals and all other kindred operations. Look for a man who has the courage of his convictions and stay behind him, for we of organized labor have the numerical strength if we will pull together.

Don't be misled by the propaganda of corporation men, and that will be hard, for they stop at nothing, even to contaminating our text books. One distinguished gentleman from Georgia, an officer of the N. E. L. A., had the audacity at a recent convention held in Los Angeles, to say that the power companies paid to have our text books revised because our educators throughout the nation were so dumb. Naturally, they can't see things as some power company officials would have them see but we don't call that dumbness.

"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party" and don't forget at election time and all times, there is only one real party—organized labor.

D. F. CAMERON.



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In rolled gold, per pair, \$1.50

L. U. NO. 435, WINNIPEG, MAN., CAN.

Editor:

In looking through the Winnipeg Trades and Labor Council Legislative Year Book I came across an article written by W. H. Hoop of this city, entitled "Has Organized Labor a Definite Role in the Scheme of Man's Destiny?" It is well worth passing along.

Mr. Hoop first traces the lot of labor from the individualism of the hand production age, on through the age of coal, steam and machinery to the electrical age. He then goes on to say—

"The worker, trained to think as an individual reflecting the specialized nature of production, conceives his individualism leading to some form of socialism, which, on close examination, reveals a glorified theory of his own desires, without any practical relation to his fellows.

"The employer, too, often is in the same state of mind. Caught in the vortex of mass production, his morality conceives also of a state in which his glorified personality shall rule and his power to levy tribute be perpetuated.

"Parliaments, theoretically designed to be social in character, have not yet got beyond the individualistic stage. While the guardian of national morality, they have been more the anchor and safeguard of the owners of industry, and organized labor has made very little impression on them.

"It would seem that as industry develops, organized labor must assume greater national responsibilities. Industries are now becoming so large that only by co-operation can their success be maintained. This inevitably carries labor into the administration of economic affairs and with it, the responsibility of organization and industrial peace.

"Already the signs are not wanting in Great Britain wherein capital and labor propose to lay all cards on the table and in the major industries admit of the Government possessing a controlling interest.

"With capital, that wildest of all wild beings in the human family, it is proposed that it will become subject to rule and law in much the same sense as labor has found itself. It is proposed that real capital shall be distinguished from the isms of the capitalist. It is proposed that labor shall fit itself for all responsibilities of carrying on industry, and a system of civil service make the selection of management, and that capital returns shall be rationalized in keeping with the general needs of the country.

"This would surely place labor in a very definite role, and bring within the bounds of possibility, some of the practical ideals so long sought by labor. Parliaments, as such, might conceivably give place to national economic councils, where the science of labor organization in industry might more easily solve problems of capital, commerce, and trade expansion. Labor has worked, suffered, and organized into its unions, councils and congresses. Individualism has carried production to a point where reorganization will soon be inevitable, and the role to be played by organized labor in coming years will be its reward for the pains of the past.

"Of Canada it might well be said that, for a young country with its many nationalities and the liability to fall for nostrums, the labor movement has held together very well and has to its credit organization and co-operation to a remarkable degree, on two of the largest single railroads in the world."

C. R. ROBERTS.

L. U. NO. 560, PASADENA, CALIF.

Editor:

Local Union No. 560, Pasadena, Calif., held election of officers at their last meeting and following are the officers for the coming year: T. C. Wilson, president; Larry Chapman, vice president; Lloyd Barnes, treasurer; H. W. Huneven, financial secretary; J. W. Francis, recording secretary; J. E. Bell, first inspector; R. A. McGinn, second inspector, and Chas. M. Wylie, foreman.

This local is very fortunate in having some real live western he men as members. Brothers Wilson, Chapman, Wylie and Barnes are there with the stuff. If some of you Brothers could be present at our meetings you would think so, too, because we do things out here.

Have taken in some new members as a result of the organizing campaign put on here. This section, especially Los Angeles, has been cleaned up considerably.

When they come out here they sure want to have a card or as Brother Wylie handles them, he just looks them in the eye and says, "where's your card," and if they haven't any, why they simply evaporate, that's all.

Congratulations to Brother C. R. Green on the baby boy at his house. He has already signed an application to come into the local, but forgot the initiation fee. Dick believes in starting them young.

Local No. 560 has organized a baseball team and plays every Saturday afternoon. If John McGraw could just see Brother Wiley pitch now, he sure would want him back again. He simply mows them down, a fast ball or two and then the old slow ball fools them everytime. After he gives them the slow one he serves one still slower, and about that time the umpire yells "You're out."

The Wilson brothers around the keystone sack sure pull off some grandstand plays, and our catcher, Brother Pierce, boys he's a bearcat. He throws just like a rifle, and bats; that's where he shines.

We can't forget about Brother Barnes going out hunting wild cats, shot two with one bullet, left handed shooter, handles a rifle just like he handles a hickey.

Our school is functioning nicely under Brother Quinn's instruction and has proved very interesting and educational.

J. W. FRANCIS,
Secretary.

L. U. NO. 580, OLYMPIA, WASH.

Editor:

Unfortunately, this first communication that has come to the JOURNAL from Local No. 580 for many, many months is a bearer to bad tidings.

As more than 50 per cent of the inside wiremen of our local have either been idle or nearly so this summer, the local decided at our meeting on July 11 to close the charter until things pick up a little. So, any of you fellows who are burning gasoline this summer and hoping to pick up a little work on the side, steer clear of Olympia.

W. L. MUIR.

L. U. NO. 623, BUTTE, MONT.

Editor:

Here's hoping you are accustomed to surprises, as this is the first time that 623 has sent in any "copy" for many moons.

However, this does not mean that we are not progressing and boasting along with the noisy ones.

On May 1, of this year, we inaugurated the five day week without any trouble, and now have a by-law committee out working on several changes.

Work has not started up much here yet, but we have hopes for the near future.

Some time ago Local Union No. 100 sprang one on organization that should be pushed. We have had a state association since the first of this year, which is going strong with plenty of co-operation.

How's that for a starter? Maybe I will improve on my next offense.

JOHN DOUGHERTY,
R. S., L. U. No. 623.

L. U. NO. 627, LORAIN, OHIO

Editor:

Good apples and bad apples are sometimes found in the same barrel and not knowing how to classify these lines I leave it up to the Editor, and offer it as Lorain's effort to keep in touch with the outside world.

At the present time we are having some difficulties with two of our contractors. They violated our agreement in such an underhand manner that we felt we were better off without such contractors in our union. We have a sandwich man in front of one of the shops and have had for the past month. The other shop we ignore, but we expect to hear from them soon. They will have to come to us for we will not visit them. This difficulty has caused some of the boys to be idle but we manage to get along with the whole gang pulling together. We have at times about 80 per cent of the boys working part time and work is slow throughout Ohio. Even so Brother Charles Case, secretary-treasurer of the Ohio State Building Trades Council, said he had the pleasure of mailing out more building trades cards for this quarter than for any previous quarter in the history of the state council.

The council here is going great guns and as to conditions, we have them, with lots of it. Every craft in the county affiliated except the brick masons and am proud to say that all are pulling together.

At this time we are planning our annual picnic held jointly with Local Union No. 129, Elyria, Ohio, and so far we have held our arguments at the home of the committeeman who had the most oil on ice, so guess we will do the same at the next and last meeting. (Ask Chuck and Hi.) Only Hi intended to have limburger but the Misses got Swiss, so we missed a ripe good time. Chas. and Bob seemed disappointed. The worthy president, Brother "Red" Fallon, appointed the same committee as the last two years, but Brother Weaver renegged so Brother Ward graciously consented to do his bit, but we can hardly blame Brother Weaver for stepping out as business required too much of his time. Brother Weaver was in the fireworks business, between the burglars and fires. I think he was lucky to save his socks. His time is now taken up trying to figure out the balance sheet, still the boys seem to feel sore at Brother Weaver for putting on such a nice display of fireworks without sending any invites. Doc must be feeling younger and more active; he has a quick way of getting down a stepladder, just step off the top. Only it didn't work out right in Doc's instance. Slim's taller and fatter and Carl is some grey, I thought he was Santa Claus the other day and was listening for the sleigh bells.

Might at this time call ye Editor's attention to the fact that Lorain's favorite son, Mr. A. B. Walton is in Washington and if the Editor is not acquainted with Mr. Walton it would be worth his time to become so. I am sure this local union would like to know if you have met Mr. Walton.

I noticed that the Editor's picture was

requested to be published in the WORKER, but you plead modesty. Very good, but I call it bashful. Haven't seen you or your likeness in so long I don't know whether you are bald or ashamed of the long beard, (seldom comes glory till a man is dead).

Good hunting to all!

H. ODLE.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

It sure is some hot so I won't bore you nor those who take the time to give this column the once over. My say this month, Brothers, is going to be brief.

We held our annual outing July 14, and oh, how it was raining. Nevertheless, those who attended, and there were quite a few, had a good time. The committee in charge of affairs, Brothers S. Kisner, A. Stillwell, T. DuPlessis and L. Gammerer, did well and deserve a word of praise for their good work. The tough break on the part of the weather was no fault of theirs, the location was ideal but it was just another case of being too bad. Better luck next time.

Those who did not attend the outing, besides missing a good time will have to share the expense. As unjust as you think it is it has been proven the only way to run an affair, such as this, and not come out on the short end. Innumerable times this question has been argued pro and con but this is the first time it has been put into effect. What has been the result? The old thought that if a man is forced to go he will not attend has been discarded, as there were many there who never attended our outings. As to the cost per member, it will be small in comparison to the enjoyment received. Realize, Brothers, we cannot afford to bear a big expense so share yours without a murmur and prove you have the interest of the local at heart.

They say the electrician is classified in the professional ranks. Well from the number in knickers they sure lived up to their classification. Now, Brothers, be reasonable; those who wore knickers did so partly because they looked good in them, and you cannot deny that, partly because it is the style, and everyone likes to be in style, but mostly because they are comfortable—if you don't believe me wear them. And have you noticed that each year a few more get the courage to show their calves. Wear them, Brothers, and be comfortable. No, I do not wear them, but I am not opposed to them by any means; times are changing so let's go along with the change, providing it is not too radical.

Frankie Caruso attended the outing, on crutches. You have heard that saying, but this is one time you have seen it in reality; a little thing like an injured foot couldn't keep him home and his girl friend showed her loyalty by coming along with him. Well, Frank, here is hoping it won't be long before you are attending meetings again.

We have a young author among us. He is none other than Brother Reddington. His ambitions should be respected and he should receive every encouragement. His first work will deal with the present day progressiveness from a point of experience and is entitled "The Amateur Bootlegger," or "How I Lost My Five Bucks."

TIGHE.

L. U. NO. 696, ALBANY, N. Y.

Editor:

There is not much going on here in Albany since the last issue of the WORKER. Work is very slow. Quite a few of the boys are out of work. Some of them are taking advantage of the slack time and are going on vacation trips.

That new license law for electricians is working. A few of the basket contractors were arrested for violating same last month.

Local No. 696 is planning for their annual clam bake the latter part of August, and if any of you Brothers are in Albany at that time, don't forget to stop and see us.

Some of the boys of Local No. 696 ought to get together and attend some of the meetings. I suppose the warm weather has got the best of them. The meetings are very short these hot nights.

Brother Jim Powers is going on a trip to Canada for two weeks, and we all wish him good luck on his trip. Say, Jim, watch your step on the fire-water.

Boys, if you want to hear some fish stories, get Brothers Schafer and Sebastian together and they can not be beat.

R. F. TELLIER.

L. U. NO. 702, WEST FRANKFORT, ILL.

Editor:

This is a new job for me and, as I am not good at writing, I don't know how it will take with the boys.

Our election is over and we have a few new officers, elected as follows:

President, James Eresler; vice president, Frank Conditt; recording secretary, R. B. Smith; financial secretary, E. E. Scott; business agent, E. E. Scott; treasurer, R. L. Bridgford; trustee, W. P. Holloman; foreman, "Slim" Ablett; inspectors, H. E. Nonn and W. P. Holloman; executive board, R. L. Bridgford, R. B. Smith, H. E. Nonn and W. P. Holloman; press secretary, W. P. Holloman.

All right, L. U. No. 127, we want to hear from you again. How is "Rusty" Johnson at L. U. No. 84 getting along?

We have a couple of Brothers on the sick list—Brothers Ben Shays and U. A. Hess.

Brother "Scotty" Chalmers and family are going to spend their vacation in Scotland this summer. Have a good time, "Scotty," and at least bring back a label.

The boys here are not attending meetings as they should. Would like to see more of the boys at the next meeting. We meet twice a month, as you know, so try to come to one meeting each month, at least.

The "Cipsco" had their annual safety picnic at White City Park, Herrin, Ill., Friday, July 20. I think all the boys and their families had a good time. But I think our president ate too much chicken. Burt, how is the fire alarm; let's hear from you!

W. P. (BILL) HOLLOWMAN.

L. U. NO. 712, NEW BRIGHTON, PA.

Editor:

Local No. 712 and the members of the Electric League of the county and a few members of Pittsburgh Electric League forgot their worries for a half day on the 11th day of July, and motored to Darlington Lake to attend Local No. 712's annual picnic. The party started at 12:30 o'clock and lasted until (?) Even though it rained most of the afternoon, the members had a wonderful time, for while it was raining there were inside attractions, and while it was fair we had horse-shoe pitching, baseball, swimming, boating and fishing, and cards, but there was no barnyard golf. The eats were delicious, for the first time we had a fish fry and what I mean it was a fish fry, for we had all that went with it, including suds. The chef was none other than Jess R. Jacobs, assisted by O. C. Custer and boy, oh boy, they sure can prepare and fry fish. If you don't think so ask Brother E. Cunningham how the ham was, also McClain of Star Electric Company of Erie.

The committee that was responsible for this included Carl E. Taylor, chairman, John Steffin and James A. Landis.

After the dinner Charley Piroth, instructor at our school, was presented with a Masonic charm as a gift from the boys of the local for what he has done for us in the past. He sure is a good old Charley and we hope to have him with us next school term.

George (Pop) Wolf made the presentation speech; thanks to good old "Pop."

This year was the biggest crowd we ever had and here's hoping we have a bigger crowd next year. The boys are all sorry that A. B. of the International Office, was not present. Well, I think I had better sign off and will say that work is still slack in Beaver County.

RED.

L. U. NO. 723, FT. WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

Spectacular and tremendous was the unusual pageant, "The Wheel of Industry," presented as a climax of Ft. Wayne's large labor celebration Saturday afternoon and evening, June 23, at the South Side High School before vast numbers of union members, families and friends, under the auspices of the Women's Union Label League and 10 ladies auxiliaries of as many Ft. Wayne labor unions, including the carpenters, machinists, trainmen, letter carriers, conductors and typographical unions.

Great interest was taken by the various local unions in the preparation of floats and displays for the parade. The float bearing banner "Linemen's Union No. 723" showed up most prominently in the parade, not only because it was the largest in size but also because 20 110-volt Mazda lamps glowed from various parts of the huge float. Each union presented something unique and interesting on its float which served to show in its own way the part the particular craft plays in the progress of the city's industrial activities.

As the finale of the program more than 300 union members marched into the gymnasium forming wheel spokes and revolving around the characters of Labor and Justice. Union-made goods and organized labor were featured throughout the program. Music was furnished by the Ft. Wayne Union Band under the direction of Prof. J. C. Cafaro.

Mrs. Edward Obenchain played the part of the "Old Lady Who Lived in the Shoe," out of which marched 200 small children, who formed the letters A. F. of L. In the vaudeville acts, a comedy dance number was pre-

sented by children similar to "Our Gang" kids, a tumbling act was given by the plasterers union and a tango act was given by Miss Lillian Hans and Vernon Wiebke. Anthony McMahon of the linemen's union evoked many a laugh from the large crowd with his humorous pantomime clown act.

Two serenaders entertained with clarinet solos, after which a style show, displaying union-made clothes, was presented by 12 girls, who closed the act with a dance number. Short dance skits were given, depicting bakery girls, soft drink girls and mammoth shirt girls.

Miss Bernice Halfman of the hosiery workers was announced the winner of the popularity contest, and was crowned "Miss Union Label." More than 500 characters, including men, women and children, participated in the program. Mr. Dalton Clark, of Indianapolis, a member of the United Garment Workers of America, was in charge.

Hoover and Smith will have nothing on us when it comes to a hot political race; the following candidates won out at the end of some close balloting at our regular June meeting; Harry Pickett, president; Harry Sutton, vice president; Anthony J. Offerle, recording secretary; Sam E. Evans, treasurer; Harry Lotz, financial secretary; William G. Norris, first inspector; Warren Firestone, foreman, and Guy Hall, three year trustee. We are now meeting every first and third Monday evening in the Ft. Wayne Federation of Labor hall over the Western Union on Calhoun Street.

ANTHONY J. OFFERLE.

L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, CANADA

Editor:

The sun is shining on both sides of the fence, the snow is all gone and outside of a little rain we are doing very nicely up north on the prairie. I want particularly to call to the attention of Brother P. Ellsworth, our worthy scribe from Toronto, that it is not always cold here, and that we are like the Scotchman who was asked by the English tourist as to whether it always rained there, replied No! It sometimes snowed. Doris, you might put the right commas and exclamation points and such other points as are required to make good grammar. I'm not very sure whether I got them right and in the right place. Thanks. Hello, Local 17. Detroit, if you have any more down there like Brother J. Jackson, chase 'em up here. He is working here for the Winnipeg Electric. Also Brother McLean from Chicago is here and says he likes our

climate and may stay for awhile. The holiday season is approaching and ye scribe of 1037 intends to sojourn for a part of his in the U. S. Some of the boys I think intend going south and some north to the beaches. Brother Editor, if you get no letter in August you will know what is the matter, but if everything goes all right we'll be back again in due course. Hoping you will all enjoy your vacation and that you may all have a vacation to enjoy and something to enjoy it with is the earnest wish of 1037.

IRVINE.

Airplane Flight by Man-Power Alone

An age when men will soar through the air like birds, without needing the engines of present-day airplanes or using any other source of artificial power, is foreseen as an engineering possibility by Captain Victor Dibovsky, who outlined his views recently before the Society of Model Aeronautical Engineers, in London. The Captain's model of engine-less flight is the soaring ability of birds, especially of the two heavy birds that fly in this manner, the eagle and the albatross. Most of the power that these birds use in keeping aloft is extracted, Captain Dibovsky believes, from the energy of the wind itself; suggestion made by many previous students of aeronautics. The practical difficulty is to contrive a machine that will work like the feathered wings of these bird giants. Using the upward thrusts of the wind without being forced down again by the downward currents. Captain Dibovsky believes that a machine can be constructed to do this, using principles which he described to the London Society. Beginning of construction on a working model is promised for the near future. Other aeronautical engineers, while admitting the theoretical possibility of extracting the power of the wind as birds presumably do, express doubts of the practicability of this for actual aircraft, except to the limited extent possible with present motorless airplanes of "glider" type.

A Short Circuit

Wife—Wire you insulate? Watts the matter?

The Other 50 per cent—Fuse where I was you'd be late, too.

Wife—This is positively shocking. If it happens again, I'll get a switch and socket to you. I conduit, too.—N. Y. Central Lines Magazine.



WINNING FLOAT IN THE BIG FT. WAYNE PAGEANT

"Stop, Look, Think"—A Plea for Trade Analysis

By MAURICE MORIARITY, Boston

THE value of trade analysis to electrical workers is underestimated by the majority of mechanics. The mechanic with a power to analyze the job requirements, and apply the results of his analysis in completing a job, is a valuable man to any employer.

The question naturally arises, what is this "Trade Analysis" and how can it help me? The answer is as follows, when a definition is sought for in a good dictionary: "Analysis, electric—The resolving of a substance into its elements by means of electricity." An efficient trade instructor would define analysis as an effort to list the proper steps to do a certain job with each step or operation in a logical order. The help an electrical worker can receive from trade analysis can be estimated from its widespread use in other professions.

Contrary to a popular idea a doctor cannot tell what is the matter with you until he has analyzed your symptoms. From the doctor's analysis (or diagnosis) a certain symptom is connected with a cause and a remedy is prescribed.

A lawyer, especially a criminal lawyer, has to be an expert at analysis. For example: An important witness is to be cross-examined to combat testimony previously given. In a situation of this kind, the cross-examining lawyer makes a keen analysis of the testimony and the points of law involved and proceeds to cover his analysis step by step in his attempt to discredit the witness to the satisfaction of the judge or jury.

A teacher plans to teach a class an advanced lesson in a subject in which the class has had elementary instruction. The teacher analyzes the new lesson's subject matter into the proper steps and proceeds to teach the plan mapped out.

The clergyman of your particular faith, who has the power to hold your interest in a long sermon, is an expert at analysis. With care the important points of the sermon are prepared beforehand and covered during the sermon. No alarm clocks are needed to keep members awake before a clergyman of this sort because every mind follows a well-planned sermon.

The speaker, like the clergyman, must plan his work and then work his plan and know when to sit down. The trouble with the average speaker is a lack of ability to analyze what he desires to say and therefore his audience listens to a rambling speech which takes a long time in saying nothing.

President Coolidge, in his message to Congress, December 6, 1927, is an efficient example of a speaker having something to say and saying it with his analysis of important topics covered thoroughly.

President Coolidge's Analysis

1. Constructive economy.
2. Tax reduction.
3. National defence.
4. Merchant marine.
5. Commercial aviation.
6. Western hemisphere air mail.
7. Good roads.
8. Cuban parcel post.
9. Insular possessions.
10. Panama Canal.
11. Agriculture.
12. Protective tariff.
13. Farm loan system.
14. Muscle Shoals.
15. Flood control.
16. Inland navigation.
17. Prohibition.
18. The negro.
19. The American Indian.
20. Petroleum conservation.
21. Alien property.
22. Railroad consolidation.
23. Veterans.
24. Department of Labor.
25. Public buildings.
26. Historical celebrations.
27. Foreign relations.
28. American progress.

In the examples of the application of analysis all of the experts come from the white collar ranks. Mr. Electrical Worker desires

to know, How and where can I join this "Plan your work and work your plan" legion? A number of examples of trade analysis as it can be applied to the electrician's daily work will attempt to answer the how and where of Mr. Electrical Worker.

In the type jobs used it must be assumed that an electrical worker is sent to locate the trouble and make repairs. In doing this the value of analysis is stressed.

Type job—Sparking d. c. motor commutator brushes. Analysis of possible cause:

1. Overload.
2. Brushes set wrong.
3. Poor brush contact.
4. Commutator rough or off center.
5. Weak field.
6. Armature winding "open" or "short-circuited."

Any one or all of these causes produce sparking at the brushes. If the electrical worker eliminates one cause after another he will find the direct cause of the sparking.

Type job—Generator fails to build up. Trouble Cause Analysis:

1. Reversed field connections.
2. Brushes in wrong position.
3. Wrong direction of rotation.
4. Speed too low.
5. Open field circuit.
6. Not enough residual magnetism.
7. Machine short circuited.

By eliminating the possible causes in the order listed the failure to build up will be located and the repair completed.

Type job—Repair radio set. Trouble cause analysis:

1. Test A battery for condition.
2. Test B battery for condition.
3. Check tubes for emission.
4. Check wiring for loose connection.

The list of trouble causes in the order given will apply to an overwhelming number of disabled radio sets. There are many other radio trouble causes. The four given are of the popular everyday variety.

Type job—Starting a concrete building conduit job, basement work. Operation analysis:

1. Study plan.
2. Estimate required material and tools.
3. House material and tools.
4. Set up work bench.
5. Pipe first concrete forms to be poured.
6. Keep seven steps ahead of the concrete pourers throughout the building.
7. Constantly plan your work and then work your plan.

Example after example could be given for power house operators in analyzing the operation steps of setting the wide variety of relays, of charging the various types of electrolytic lightning arresters, of setting the various forms of automatic power equipment control.

For the signalman the many causes of signal equipment trouble could be listed for the common everyday troubles.

For linemen, the various kinds of line trouble caused from lightning and heavy rain storms of the summer and sleet and ice storms of the winter could be analyzed and listed and enable a trouble man to go to the point of trouble with the least loss of time.

For fixture assemblers and hangers, the power to properly analyze the job at hand and to work the analysis arm by arm to fixture by fixture towards a completed job is extremely valuable.

In the telephone industry the ability to analyze common troubles of instruments and complete exchanges has been practiced for years. Troublemens with the principal companies go to the heart of an interior or exterior trouble with amazing rapidity. The large telephone companies after years of analysis have all the freaks of nature and of human beings catalogued for their trouble causing index numbers.

Regardless of what division of the Brotherhood your craft belongs that tremendously useful job tool called "trade analysis" should be an active member of your kit. With analysis you take steps to save steps. Railroads all over the country have that old familiar sign "stop, look and listen." Mechanics should stop, look and think and, when you do, your mind will automatically begin to analyze the question at hand.

Strategy of American Labor Indorsed in East

A professor, who has organized a farm union of 30,000 members is going back to Japan to counsel imitation of American trade union strategy. He is Dr. Shinjiro Kitasawa, of Waseda University, Tokyo.

Practical strategy is something Japanese labor can learn from the trades unionism of the United States, in the opinion of Dr. Kitasawa, professor of economics in Waseda University, Tokyo. Dr. Kitasawa, who is spending this summer in study of labor conditions in America and Europe, concluded a short visit in Baltimore.

"Instead of devoting so much attention to the theories of Marx and Lenin, talk of class consciousness and that sort of thing, we, in Japan, should go after results—higher pay, shorter working hours and better working conditions," Dr. Kitasawa said. "Men have to live. We should get down to earth."

Will Urge American Idea

When he returns to Japan, he mentioned, he will advocate in lectures and writing that labor concentrate on the American idea of getting concrete results from its organization.

Dr. Kitasawa used "we" in speaking of Japanese union labor, because he is a part of it. He organized the farmers' union, which now has 30,000 members, and was its president for three years.

University men, he explained, are active leaders in the union movement in his country.

While Japanese workingmen have something in the way of practical deeds to learn from their American brothers, they have acquired from this country at least two practical words—"scab" and "picket," according to Dr. Kitasawa.

Strike Lasts 13 Months

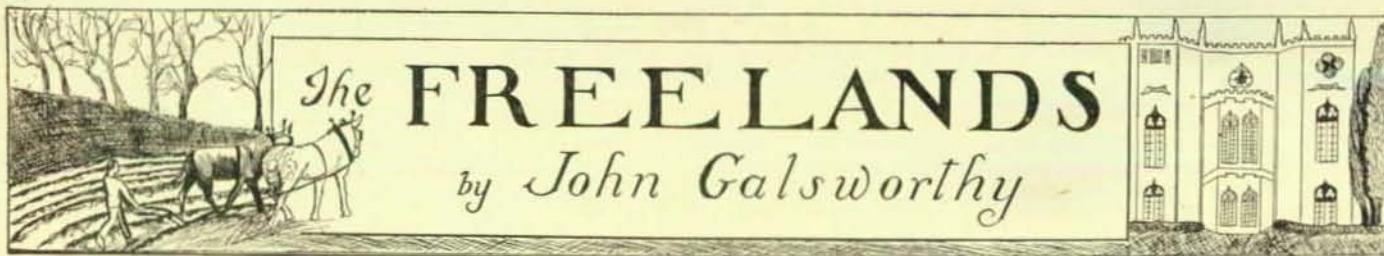
And they have frequent occasion to use these American words. Strikes are fairly numerous. Last month there ended what the economist called the longest strike on record. Twenty thousand workers in the soy (sauce) manufacturing industry were out 13 months, he said, demanding higher wages and recognition of union principles. The strikers were defeated.

Violence accompanies some of the strikes, the Japanese explained. In the soy strike, he related, several of the strikers were blinded by poisoned gas.

Seeks to Merge Parties

More than 1,000,000 workers, about one-tenth the total in Japan, are organized, according to Dr. Kitasawa. They have four political parties, and elected eight men to the Imperial Diet this year, he said. One of his strong desires is to effect a consolidation of these parties and thus increase the political strength of labor.

(Continued on page 448)



"LIBERTY'S A GLORIOUS FEAST"—BURNS

"That," said Felix, "I emphatically question. Put your Mallorings to earn their living on fifteen to eighteen shillings a week, and where would they be? The Mallorings have certain virtues, no doubt, natural to their fortunate environment, but of the primitive virtues of patience, hardihood, perpetual, almost unconscious self-sacrifice, and cheerfulness in the face of a hard fate, they are no more the equals of the people they pretend to be superior to than I am your equal as a man of business."

"Hang it!" was Stanley's answer, what a d—d old heretic you are!"

Felix frowned. "Am I? Be honest! Take the life of a Malloring and take it at its best; see how it stands comparison in the ordinary virtues with those of an averagely good specimen of a farm-laborer. Your Malloring is called with a cup of tea, at, say, seven o'clock, out of a nice, clean, warm bed; he gets into a bath that has been got ready for him; into clothes and boots that have been brushed for him; and goes down to a room where there's a fire burning already if it's a cold day, writes a few letters, perhaps, before eating a breakfast of exactly what he likes, nicely prepared for him, and reading the newspaper that best comforts his soul; when he has eaten and read, he lights his cigar or his pipe and attends to his digestion in the most sanitary and comfortable fashion; then in his study he sits down to steady direction of other people, either by interview or by writing letters, or what not. In this way, between directing people and eating what he likes, he passes the whole day, except that for two or three hours, sometimes indeed seven or eight hours, he attends to his physique by riding, motoring, playing a game, or indulging in a sport that he has chosen for himself. And, at the end of all that, he probably has another bath that has been made ready for him, puts on clean clothes that have been put out for him, goes down to a good dinner that has been cooked for him, smokes, reads, learns, and inwardly digests, or else plays cards, billiards, and acts host till he is sleepy, and so to bed, in a clean, warm bed, in a clean, fresh room. Is that exaggerated?"

"No; but when you talk of his directing other people, you forget that he is doing what they couldn't."

"He may be doing what they couldn't; but ordinary directive ability is not born in a man; it's acquired by habit and training. Suppose fortune had reversed them at birth, the Gaunt or Tryst would by now have it and the Malloring would not. The accident that they were not reversed at birth has given the Malloring a thousandfold advantage."

"It's no joke directing things," muttered Stanley.

"No work is any joke; but I just put it to you: Simply as work, without taking in the question of reward, would you dream for a minute of swapping your work with the work of one of your workmen? No. Well, neither would a Malloring with one of his Gaunts. So that, my boy, for work which is intrinsically more interesting and pleasurable, the Malloring gets a hundred to a thousand times more money."

again to work for his own good, in his vegetable patch, or to sit on a wooden bench in an atmosphere of beer and 'baccy.' And so, dead tired, but not from directing other people, he drowns himself early lying again in his doubtful bed. Is that exaggerated?"

"I suppose not, but he—"

"Has his compensations: Clean conscience—freedom from worry—fresh air, all the rest of it! I know. Clean conscience granted, but so has your Malloring, it would seem. Freedom from worry—yes, except when a pair of boots is wanted, or one of the children is ill; then he has to make up for lost time with a vengeance. Fresh air—and wet clothes, with a good chance of premature rheumatism. Candidly, which of those two lives demands more of the virtues on which human life is founded—courage and patience, hardihood and self-sacrifice? And which of two men who have lived those two lives well has most right to the word 'superior'?"

Stanley dropped the "Review" and for fully a minute paced the room without reply. Then he said:

"Felix, you're talking flat revolution."

Felix, who, faintly smiling, had watched him up and down, up and down the Turkey carpet, answered:

"Not so. I am by no means a revolutionary person, because with all the good-will in the world I have been unable to see how upheavals from the bottom, or violence of any sort, is going to equalize these lives or do any good. But I detest humbug, and I believe that so long as you and your Mallorings go on blindly dosing yourselves with humbug about duty and superiority, so long will you see things as they are not. And until you see things as they are purged, of all that sickening cant, you will none of you really move to make the conditions of life more and ever more just. For, mark you, Stanley, I, who

do not believe in revolution from the bottom, the more I believe that it is up to us in honor to revolutionize things from the top!"

"H'm!" said Stanley; "that's all very well; but the more you give the more they want, till there's no end to it."

Felix stared round that room, where indeed one was all body.

"By George," he said, "I've yet to see a beginning. But, anyway, if you give in a grudging spirit, or the spirit of a schoolmaster, what can you expect? If you offer out of real good-will, so it is taken." And suddenly conscious that he had uttered a constructive phrase, Felix cast down his eyes, and added:

"I am going to my clean, warm bed. Good night, old man!"

When his brother had taken up his candlestick and gone, Stanley, uttering a dubious sound, sat down on the lounge, drank deep

YOU CAN STILL BEGIN THIS STORY

What shall they do with old Tod? Felix Freeland, the eminent novelist, John Freeland, the statesman, and Stanley Freeland, the captain of industry, brothers, have a brother Tod, who is just a common farmer and a laborer. Tod has a revolutionary wife. And it is jolly inconvenient, don't you know, for a genteel group of brothers to be bothered with poor relations who have troublesome ideas about justice to laborers. But they do, and that makes the story. Incidentally, there are some charming members of the younger generation, forerunners of our own flapper set, taking a prominent part in this stirring tale. As you begin to read Felix Freeland is visiting Stanley's country place.

Note: If any reader has misplaced his July number, and wishes to read the opening chapters, we shall be glad to supply extra copies while they last.

"All this is rank socialism, my dear fellow."

"No; rank truth. Now, to take the life of a Gaunt. He gets up summer and winter much earlier out of a bed that he cannot afford time or money to keep too clean or warm, in a small room that probably has not a large enough window; into clothes stiff with work and boots stiff with clay; makes something hot for himself, very likely brings some of it to his wife and children; goes out, attending to his digestion crudely and without comfort; works with his hands and feet from half past six or seven in the morning till past five at night, except that twice he stops for an hour or so and eats simple things that he would not altogether have chosen to eat if he could have had his will. He goes home to tea that has been got ready for him, and has a clean-up without assistance, smokes a pipe of shag, reads a newspaper perhaps two days old, and goes out

out of his tumbler, and once more took up his *Review*.

CHAPTER VII

The next day Stanley's car, fraught with Felix and a note from Clara, moved swiftly along the grass-bordered roads toward Joyfields. Lying back on the cushioned seat, the warm air flying at his face, Felix contemplated with delight his favorite countryside. Certainly this garden of England was very lovely, its greenness, trees, and large, pied, lazy cattle; its very emptiness of human beings even was pleasing.

Nearing Joyfields he noted the Mallorings' park and their long Georgian house, carefully fronting south. There, too, was the pond of what village there was, with the usual ducks on it; and three well-remembered cottages in a row, neat and trim, of the old, thatched sort, but evidently restored. Out of the door of one of them two young people had just emerged, going in the same direction as the car. Felix passed them and turned to look. Yes, it was they! He stopped the car. They were walking, with eyes straight before them, frowning. And Felix thought: "Nothing of Tod in either of them; regular Celts!"

The girl's vivid, open face, crisp, brown, untidy hair, cheeks brimful of color, thick lips, eyes that looked up and out as a Skye terrier's eyes look out of its shagginess—indeed, her whole figure struck Felix as almost frighteningly vital; and she walked as if she despised the ground she covered. The boy was even more arresting. What a strange, pale-dark face, with its black, uncovered hair, its straight black brows; what a proud, swan's-eyed, thin-lipped, straight-nosed young devil, marching like a very Highlander; though still rather run-up, from sheer youthfulness! They had come abreast of the car by now, and, leaning out, he said:

"You don't remember me, I'm afraid!" The boy shook his head. Wonderful eyes he had! But the girl put out her hand.

"Oh course, Derek; it's Uncle Felix."

They both smiled now, the girl friendly, the boy rather drawn back into himself. And feeling strangely small and ill at ease, Felix murmured:

"I'm going to see your father. Can I give you a lift home?"

The answer came as he expected:

"No, thanks." Then, as if to tone it down, the girl added:

"We've got something to do first. You'll find him in the orchard."

She had a ringing voice, full of warmth. Lifting his hat, Felix passed on. They were a couple! Strange, attractive, almost frightening. Kirsteen had brought his brother a formidable little brood.

Arriving at the cottage, he went up its mossy stones and through the wicket gate. There was little change, indeed, since the day's of Clara's visit, save that the beehives had been moved farther out. Nor did anyone answer his knock; and mindful of the girl's words, "You'll find him in the orchard," he made his way out among the trees. The grass was long and starred with petals. Felix wandered over it among bees busy with the apple-blossom. At the very end he came upon his brother, cutting down a pear-tree. Tod was in shirt-sleeves, his brown arms bare almost to the shoulders. How tremendous the fellow was! What resounding and terrific blows he was dealing! Down came the tree, and Tod drew his arm across his brow. This great, burnt, curly-headed fellow was more splendid to look upon than even Felix had remembered, and so well built that not a movement of his limbs was heavy. His cheek-bones were very broad and high; his brows thick and rather darker than his bright hair, so that his deep-set, very blue eyes seemed to look out of a thicket; his

level, white teeth gleamed from under his tawny moustache, and his brown, unshaven cheeks and jaw seemed covered with gold powder. Catching sight of Felix, he came forward.

"Fancy," he said, "old Gladstone spending his leisure cutting down trees—of all melancholy jobs!"

Felix did not quite know what to answer, so he put his arm within his brother's. Tod drew him toward the tree.

"Sit down!" he said. Then, looking sorrowfully at the pear-tree, he murmured:

"Seventy years—and down in seven minutes. Now we shall burn it. Well, it had to go. This is the third year it's had no blossom."

His speech was slow, like that of a man accustomed to think aloud. Felix admired him askance. "I might live next door," he thought, "for all the notice he's taken of my turning up!"

"I came over in Stanley's car," he said. "Met your two coming along—fine couple they are!"

"Ah!" said Tod. And there was something in the way he said it that was more than a mere declaration of pride or affection. Then he looked at Felix.

"What have you come for, old man?"

Felix smiled. Quaint way to put it!

"For a talk."

"Ah!" said Tod, and he whistled.

A largish, well-made dog with a sleek black coat, white underneath, and a black tail white-tipped, came running up, and stood before Tod, with its head rather to one side and its yellow-brown eyes saying: "I simply must get at what you're thinking, you know."

"Go and tell your mistress to come—Missress!"

The dog moved his tail, lowered it, and went off.

"A gypsy gave him to me," said Tod; "best dog that ever lived."

"Every one thinks that of his own dog, old man."

"Yes," said Tod; "but this is."

"He looks intelligent."

"He's got a soul," said Tod. "The gypsy said he didn't steal him, but he did."

"Do you always know when people aren't speaking the truth, then?"

"Yes."

At such a monstrous remark from any other man, Felix would have smiled; but seeing it was Tod, he only asked: "How?"

"People who aren't speaking the truth look you in the face and never move their eyes."

"Some people do that when they are speaking the truth."

"Yes; but when they aren't, you can see them struggling to keep their eyes straight. A dog avoids your eye when he's something to conceal; a man stares at you. Listen!"

Felix listened and heard nothing.

"A wren"; and, screwing up his lips, Tod emitted a sound: "Look!"

Felix saw on the branch of an apple-tree a tiny brown bird with a little beak sticking out and a little tail sticking up. And he thought: "Tod's hopeless!"

"That fellow," said Tod softly, "has got his nest there just behind us." Again he emitted the sound. Felix saw the little bird move its head with a sort of infinite curiosity, and hop twice on the branch.

"I can't get the hen to do that," Tod murmured.

Felix put his hand on his brother's arm—what an arm!

"Yes," he said; "but look here, old man—I really want to talk to you."

Tod shook his head. "Wait for her," he said.

Felix waited. Tod was getting awfully eccentric, living this queer, out-of-the-way life with a cranky woman year after year;

never reading anything, never seeing any one but tramps and animals and villagers. And yet, sitting there beside his eccentric brother on that fallen tree, he had an extraordinary sense of rest. It was, perhaps, but the beauty and sweetness of the day with its dappling sunlight brightening the apple-blossoms, the wind-flowers, the wood-sorrel, and in the blue sky above the fields those clouds so unimaginably white. All the tiny noises of the orchard, too, struck on his ear with a peculiar meaning, a strange fulness, as if he had never heard such sounds before Tod, who was looking at the sky, said suddenly:

"Are you hungry?"

And Felix remembered that they never had any proper meals, but, when hungry, went to the kitchen, where a wood-fire was always burning, and either heated up coffee, and porridge that was already made, with boiled eggs and baked potatoes and apples, or devoured bread, cheese, jam, honey, cream, tomatoes, butter, nuts, and fruit, that were always set out there on a wooden table, under a muslin awning; he remembered, too, that they washed up their own bowls and spoons and plates, and, having finished, went outside and drew themselves a draught of water. Queer life, and deuced uncomfortable—almost Chinese in its reversal of everything that everyone else was doing.

"No," he said, "I'm not."

"I am. Here she is."

Felix felt his heart beating—Clara was not alone in being frightened of this woman. She was coming through the orchard with the dog; a remarkable-looking woman—oh, certainly remarkable! She greeted him without surprise and, sitting down close to Tod, said: "I'm glad to see you."

Why did this family somehow make him feel inferior? The way she sat there and looked at him so calmly! Still more the way she narrowed her eyes and wrinkled her lips, as if rather malicious thoughts were rising in her soul! Her hair, as is the way of fine, soft, almost indigo-colored hair, was already showing threads of silver; her whole face and figure thinner than he had remembered. But a striking woman still—with wonderful eyes! Her dress—Felix had scanned many a crumpled in his day—was not so alarming as it had once seemed to Clara; its coarse-woven, deep-blue linen and needlework yoke were pleasing to him, and he could hardly take his gaze from the kingfisher-blue band or fillet that she wore round that silver-threaded black hair.

He began by giving her Clara's note, the wording of which he had himself dictated:

"Dear Kirsteen:

"Though we have not seen each other for so long, I am sure you will forgive my writing. It would give us so much pleasure if you and the two children would come over for a night or two while Felix and his young folk are staying with us. It is no use, I fear, to ask Tod; but of course if he would come, too, both Stanley and myself would be delighted.

"Yours cordially,

"CLARA FREELAND."

She read it, handed it to Tod, who also read it and handed it to Felix. Nobody said anything. It was so altogether simple and friendly a note that Felix felt pleased with it, thinking: "I expressed that well!"

Then Tod said: "Go ahead, old man! You've got something to say about the youngsters, haven't you?"

How on earth did he know that? But then Tod had a sort of queer prescience.

"Well," he brought out with an effort, "don't you think it's a pity to embroil your young people in village troubles? We've been hearing from Stanley—"

Kirsteen interrupted in her calm, staccato voice with just the faintest lisp:

"Stanley would not understand."

She had put her arm through Tod's, but never removed her eyes from her brother-in-law's face.

"Possibly," said Felix, "but you must remember that Stanley, John, and myself represent ordinary—what shall we say—level-headed opinion."

"With which we have nothing in common, I'm afraid."

Felix glanced from her to Tod. The fellow had his head on one side and seemed listening to something in the distance. And Felix felt a certain irritation.

"It's all very well," he said, "but I think you really have got to look at your children's future from a larger point of view. You don't surely want them to fly out against things before they've had a chance to see life for themselves."

She answered:

"The children know more of life than most young people. They've seen it close to, they've seen its realities. They know what the tyranny of the countryside means."

"Yes, yes," said Felix, "but youth is youth."

"They are not too young to know and feel the truth."

Felix was impressed. How those narrowing eyes shone! What conviction in that faintly lisping voice!

"I am a fool for my pains," he thought, and only said:

"Well, what about this invitation, anyway?"

"Yes; it will be just the thing for them at the moment."

The words had to Felix a somewhat sinister import. He knew well enough that she did not mean by them what others would have meant. But he said: "When shall we expect them? Tuesday, I suppose, would be best for Clara, after her week-end. Is there no chance of you and Tod?"

She quaintly wrinkled her lips into not quite a smile, and answered:

"Tod shall say. Do you hear, Tod?"

"In the meadow. It was there yesterday—first time this year."

Felix slipped his arm through his brother's.

"Quite so, old man."

"What?" said Tod. "Ah! let's go in. I'm awfully hungry..."

Sometimes out of a calm sky a few drops fall, the twigs rustle, and far away is heard the muttering of thunder; the traveller thinks: "A storm somewhere about." Then all once more is so quiet and peaceful that he forgets he ever had that thought, and goes on his way careless.

So with Felix returning to Becket in Stanley's car. That woman's face, those two young heathens—the unconscious Tod!

There was mischief in the air above that little household. But once more the smooth gliding of the cushioned car, the soft peace of the meadows so permanently at grass, the churches, mansions, cottages embowered among their elms, the slow-flapping flight of the rooks and crows lulled Felix to quietude, and the faint far muttering of that thunder died away.

Nedda was in the drive when he returned, gazing at a nymph set up there by Clara. It was a good thing, procured from Berlin, well known for sculpture, and beginning to green over already, as though it had been there a long time—a pretty creature with shoulders drooping, eyes modestly cast down, and a sparrow perching on her head.

"Well, Dad?"

"They're coming."

"When?"

"On Tuesday—the youngsters, only."

"You might tell me a little about them."

But Felix only smiled. His powers of description faltered before that task; and, proud of those powers, he did not choose to subject them to failure.

CHAPTER VIII

Not till three o'clock that Saturday did the Bigwigs begin to come. Lord and Lady Britto first from Erne by car; then Sir Gerald and Lady Malloring, also by car from Joyfields; an early afternoon train brought three members of the Lower House, who liked a round of golf—Colonel Martlett, Mr. Sleesor, and Sir John Fanfar—with their wives; also Miss Bawtry, an American who went everywhere; and Moorsome, the landscape-painter, a short, very heavy man who went nowhere, and that in almost perfect silence, which he afterward avenged. By a train almost sure to bring no one else came Literature in Public Affairs, alone, Henry Wiltram, whom some believed to have been the very first to have ideas about the land. He was followed in the last possible train by Cuthcott, the advanced editor, in his habitual hurry, and Lady Maude Ughtred in her beauty. Clara was pleased, and said to Stanley, while dressing, that almost every shade of opinion about the land was represented this week-end. She was not, she said, afraid of anything, if she could keep Henry Wiltram and Cuthcott apart. The House of Commons men would, of course, be all right. Stanley assented: "They'll be 'fed up' with talk. But how about Britto—he can sometimes be very nasty, and Cuthcott's been pretty rough on him, in his rag."

Clara had remembered that, and she was putting Lady Maude on one side of Cuthcott, and Moorsome on the other, so that he would be quite safe at dinner, and afterward—Stanley must look out!

"What have you done with Nedda?" Stanley asked.

"Given her to Colonel Martlett, with Sir John Fanfar on the other side; they both like something fresh." She hoped, however, to foster a discussion, so that they might really get further this week-end; the opportunity was too good to throw away.

"H'm!" Stanley murmured. "Felix said some very queer things the other night. He, too, might make ructions."

Oh, no!—Clara persisted—Felix had too much good taste. She thought that something might be coming out of this occasion, something as it were national, that would bear fruit. And watching Stanley buttoning his braces, she grew enthusiastic. For, think how splendidly everything was represented! Britto, with his view that the thing had gone too far, and all the little efforts we might make now were no good, with Canada and those great spaces to outbid anything we could do; though she could not admit that he was right, there was a lot in what he said; he had great gifts—and some day might—who knew? Then there was Sir John—Clara pursued—who was almost the father of the new Tory policy: Assist the farmers to buy their own land. And Colonel Martlett, representing the older Tory policy of: What the devil would happen to the landowners if they did? Secretly (Clara felt sure) he would never go into a lobby to support that. He had said to her: "Look at my brother James's property; if we bring this policy in, and farmers take advantage, his house might stand there any day without an acre around it." Quite true—it might. The same might even happen to Becket.

Stanley grunted.

Exactly!—Clara went on: And that was the beauty of having got the Mallorings; theirs was such a steady point of view, and she was not sure that they weren't right, and the whole thing really a question of model proprietorship.

"H'm!" Stanley muttered. "Felix will have his knife into that."

Clara did not think that mattered. The thing was to get everybody's opinion. Even Mr. Moorsome's would be valuable—if he weren't so terrifically silent, for he must think a lot, sitting all day, as he did, painting the land.

"He's a heavy ass," said Stanley.

Yes; but Clara did not wish to be narrow. That was why it was so splendid to have got Mr. Sleesor. If anybody knew the Radical mind he did, and he could give full force to what one always felt was at the bottom of it—that the Radicals' real supporters were the urban classes; so that their policy must not go too far with "the Land," for fear of seeming to neglect the towns. For, after all, in the end it was out of the pockets of the towns that "the Land" would have to be financed, and nobody really could expect the towns to get anything out of it. Stanley paused in the adjustment of his tie; his wife was a shrewd woman.

"You've hit it there," he said. "Wiltram will give it him hot on that, though."

Of course, Clara assented. And it was magnificent that they had got Henry Wiltram, with his idealism and his really heavy corn tax; not caring what happened to the stunted products of the towns—and they truly were stunted, for all that the Radicals and the half-penny press said—till at all costs we could grow our own food. There was a lot in that.

"Yes," Stanley muttered, "and if he gets on to it, shan't I have a jolly time of it in the smoking-room? I know what Cuthcott's like with his shirt out."

Clara's eyes brightened; she was very curious herself to see Mr. Cuthcott with his—that is, to hear him expound the doctrine he was always writing up, namely, that "the Land" was gone and, short of revolution, there was nothing for it but garden cities. She had heard he was so cutting and ferocious that he really did seem as if he hated his opponents. She hoped he would get a chance—perhaps Felix could encourage him.

"What about the women?" Stanley asked suddenly. "Will they stand a political powwow? One must think of them a bit."

Clara had. She was taking a farewell look at herself in the far-away mirror through the door into her bedroom. It was a mistake—she added—to suppose that women were not interested in "the Land." Lady Britto was most intelligent, and Mildred Malloring knew every cottage on her estate.

"Pokes her nose into 'em often enough," Stanley muttered.

Lady Fanfar again, and Mrs. Sleesor, and even Hilda Martlett, were interested in their husbands, and Miss Bawtry, of course, interested in everything. As for Maude Ughtred, all talk would be the same to her; she was always week-ending. Stanley need not worry—it would be all right; some real work would get done, some real advances be made. So saying, she turned her fine shoulders twice, once this way and once that, and went out. She had never told even Stanley her ambition that at Becket, under her æge, should be laid the foundation-stone of the real scheme, whatever it might be, that should regenerate "the Land." Stanley would only have laughed; even though it would be bound to make him Lord Freeland when it came to be known some day...

To the eyes and ears of Nedda that evening at dinner, all was new indeed, and all wonderful. It was not that she was unaccustomed to society or to conversation, for to their house at Hampstead many people came, uttering many words, but both the people and the words were so very different. After the first blush, the first reconnaissance of the two Bigwigs between whom she sat,

her eyes would stray and her ears would only half listen to them. Indeed, half her ears, she soon found out, were quite enough to deal with Colonel Martlett and Sir John Fanfar. Across the azaleas she let her glance come now and again to anchor on her father's face, and exchanged with him a most enjoyable blink. She tried once or twice to get through to Alan, but he was always eating; he looked very like a young Uncle Stanley this evening.

What was she feeling? Short, quick stabs of self-consciousness as to how she was looking; a sort of stunned excitement due to sheer noise and the number of things offered to her to eat and drink; keen pleasure in the consciousness that Colonel Martlett and Sir John Fanfar and other men, especially that nice one with the straggly moustache who looked as if he were going to bite, glanced at her when they thought she wasn't looking. If only she had been quite certain that it was not because they thought her too young to be there! She felt sort of continual exhilaration, that this was the great world—the world where important things were said and done, together with an intense listening expectancy, and a sense most unexpected and almost frightening, that nothing important was being said or would be done. But this she knew to be impudent. On Sunday evenings at home people talked about a future existence, about Nietzsche, Tolstoy, Chinese pictures, post-impressionism, and would suddenly grow hot and furious about peace, and Strauss, justice, marriage, and De Maupassant, and whether people were losing their souls through materialism, and sometimes one of them would get up and walk about the room. But tonight the only words she could catch were the names of two politicians whom nobody seemed to approve of except that nice one who was going to bite. Once very timidly she asked Colonel Martlett whether he liked Strauss, and was puzzled by his answer: "Rather; those 'Tales of Hoffmann' are rippin', don't you think? You go to the opera much?" She could not, of course, know that the thought which instantly rose within her was doing the governing classes a grave injustice—almost all of whom save Colonel Martlett knew that the "Tales of Hoffmann" were by one Offenbach. But beyond all things she felt she would never, never learn to talk as they were all talking—so quickly, so continuously, so without caring whether everybody or only the person they were talking to heard what they said. She had always felt that what you said was only meant for the person you said it to, but here in the great world she must evidently not say anything that was not meant for everybody, and she felt terribly that she could not think of anything of that sort to say. And suddenly she began to want to be alone. That, however, was surely wicked and wasteful, when she ought to be learning such a tremendous lot; and yet, what was there to learn? And listening just sufficiently to Colonel Martlett, who was telling her how great a man he thought a certain general, she looked almost despairingly at the one who was going to bite. He was quite silent at that moment, gazing at his plate, which was strangely empty. And Nedda thought: "He has jolly wrinkles about his eyes, only they might be heart disease; and I like the color of his face, so nice and yellow, only that might be liver. But I do like him—I wish I'd been sitting next to him; he looks real!" From that thought, of the reality of a man whose name she did not know, she passed suddenly into the feeling that nothing else of this about her was real at all, neither the talk nor the faces, not even the things she was eating. It was all a queer, buzzing dream. Nor did that sensation of unreality cease when her aunt began collecting her gloves, and they trooped forth

to the drawing-room. There, seated between Mrs. Sleesor and Lady Britto, with Lady Malloring opposite, and Miss Bawtrey leaning over the piano toward them, she pinched herself to get rid of the feeling that, when all these were out of sight of each other, they would become silent and have on their lips a little, bitter smile. Would it be like that up in their bedrooms, or would it only be on her (Nedda's) own lips that this little smile would come? It was a question she could not answer; nor could she very well ask it of any of these ladies. She looked them over as they sat there talking and felt very lonely. And suddenly her eyes fell on her grandmother. Frances Freeland was seated halfway down the long room in a sandalwood chair, somewhat insulated by a surrounding sea of polished floor. She sat with a smile on her lips, quite still, save for the continual movement of her white hands on her black lap. To her gray hair some lace of Chantilly was pinned with a little diamond brooch, and hung behind her delicate but rather long ears. And from her shoulders was depended a silvery garment, of stuff that looked like the mail shirt of a fairy, reaching the ground on either side. A tacit agreement had evidently been come to, that she was incapable of discussing "the Land" or those other subjects such as the French murder, the Russian opera, the Chinese pictures, and the doings of one, L——, whose fate was just then in the air, so that she sat alone.

And Nedda thought: "How much more of a lady she looks than anybody here! There's something deep in her to rest on that isn't in the Bigwigs; perhaps it's because she's of a different generation." And, getting up, she went over and sat down beside her on a little chair.

Frances Freeland rose at once and said:

"Now, my darling, you can't be comfortable in that tiny chair. You must take mine."

"Oh, no, Granny; please!"

"Oh, yes; but you must! It's so comfortable, and I've simply been longing to sit in the chair you're in. Now, darling, to please me!"

Seeing that a prolonged struggle would follow if she did not get up, Nedda rose and changed chairs.

"Do you like these week-ends, Granny?"

Frances Freeland seemed to draw her smile more resolutely across her face. With her perfect articulation, in which there was, however, no trace of bigwiggery, she answered:

"I think they're most interesting, darling. It's so nice to see new people. Of course you don't get to know them, but it's very amusing to watch, especially the head-dresses!" And sinking her voice: "Just look at that one with the feather going straight up; did you ever see such a guy?" and she cackled with a very gentle archness. Gazing at that almost priceless feather, trying to reach God, Nedda felt suddenly how completely she was in her grandmother's little camp; how entirely she disliked bigwiggery.

Frances Freeland's voice brought her round.

"Do you know, darling, I've found the most splendid thing for eyebrows? You just put a little on every night and it keeps them in perfect order. I must give you my little pot."

"I don't like grease, Granny."

"Oh! but this isn't grease, darling. It's a special thing; and you only put on just the tiniest touch."

Diving suddenly into the recesses of something, she produced an exiguous round silver box. Prizing it open, she looked over her shoulder at the Bigwigs, then placed her little finger on the contents of the little box, and said very softly:

"You just take the merest touch, and you

put it on like that, and it keeps them together beautifully. Let me! Nobody'll see!"

Quite well understanding that this was all part of her grandmother's passion for putting the best face upon things, and having no belief in her eyebrows, Nedda bent forward; but in a sudden flutter of fear lest the Bigwigs might observe the operation, she drew back, murmuring: "Oh, Granny, darling! Not just now!"

At that moment the men came in, and under cover of the necessary confusion, she slipped away into the window.

It was pitch-black outside, with the moon not yet up. The bloomy, peaceful dark out there! Wistaria and early roses, clustering in, had but the ghost of color on their blossoms. Nedda took a rose in her fingers, feeling with delight its soft fragility, its coolness against her hot palm. Here in her hand was a living thing, here was a little soul! And out there in the darkness were millions upon millions of other little souls, of little flame-like or coiled-up shapes alive and true.

A voice behind her said:

"Nothing nicer than darkness, is there?"

She knew at once it was the one who was going to bite; the voice was proper for him, having a nice, smothery sound. And looking round gratefully, she said:

"Do you like dinner-parties?"

It was jolly to watch his eyes twinkle and his thin cheeks puff out. He shook his head and muttered through that straggly moustache:

"You're a niece, aren't you? I know your father. He's a big man."

Hearing those words spoken of her father, Nedda flushed.

"Yes, he is," she said fervently.

Her new acquaintance went on:

"He's got the gift of truth—can laugh at himself as well as others; that's what makes him precious. These humming-birds here tonight couldn't raise a smile at their own tomfoolery to save their silly souls."

He spoke still in that voice of smothery wrath, and Nedda thought: "He is nice!"

"They've been talking about 'the Land'—he raised his hands and ran them through his palish hair—"the Land!" Heavenly Father! 'The Land!' Why look at that fellow!"

Nedda looked and saw a man, like Richard Coeur de Lion in the history books, with a straw-colored moustache just going gray.

"Sir Gerald Malloring—hope he's not a friend of yours! Divine right of land owners to lead 'the Land' by the nose! And our friend Britto!"

Nedda, following his eyes, saw a robust, quick-eyed man with a suave insolence in his dark, clean-shaved face.

"Because at heart he's just a supercilious ruffian, too cold-blooded to feel, he'll demonstrate that it's no use to feel—waste of valuable time—ha! valuable!—to act in any direction. And that's a man they believe things of. And poor Henry Wiltram, with his pathetic: 'Grow your own food—maximum use of the land as a food-producer, and let the rest take care of itself!' As if we weren't all long past that feeble individualism; as if in these days of world markets the land didn't stand or fall in this country as a breeding-ground of health and stamina and nothing else. Well, well!"

"Aren't they really in earnest, then?" asked Nedda timidly.

"Miss Freeland, this land question is a perfect tragedy. Bar one or two, they all want to make the omelette without breaking eggs; well, by the time they begin to think of breaking them, mark me—there'll be no eggs to break. We shall be all park and suburb. The real men on the land, what few are left, are dumb and helpless; and these fellows here for one reason or another don't mean business—they'll talk and tinker and top-

dress—that's all. Does your father take any interest in this? He could write something very nice."

"He takes interest in everything," said Nedda. "Please go on, Mr.—Mr.—" She was terribly afraid he would suddenly remember that she was too young and stop his nice, angry talk.

Cuthcott. I'm an editor, but I was brought up on a farm, and know something about it. You see, we English are grubblers, snobs to the back-bone, want to be something better than we are; and education nowadays is all in the direction of despising what is quiet and humdrum. We never were a stay-at-home lot, like the French. That's at the back of this business—they may treat it as they like, Radicals or Tories, but if they can't get a fundamental change of opinion into the national mind as to what is a sane and profitable life; if they can't work a revolution in the spirit of our education, they'll do no good. There'll be lots of talk and tinkering, tariffs and tommy-rot, and, underneath, the land-bred men dying, dying all the time. No, madam, industrialism and vested interests have got us! Bar the most strenuous national heroism, there's nothing for it now but the garden city!"

"Then, if we were all heroic, 'the Land' could still be saved?"

Mr. Cuthcott smiled.

"Of course we might have a European war or something that would shake everything up. But, short of that, when was a country ever consciously and homogeneously heroic—except China with its opium? When did it ever deliberately change the spirit of its education, the trend of its ideas! when did it ever, of its own free will, lay its vested interests on the altar; when did it ever say with a convinced and resolute heart: 'I will be healthy and simple before anything. I will not let the love of sanity and natural conditions die out of me!' When, Miss Freeland, when?"

And looking so hard at Nedda that he almost winked, he added:

"You have the advantage of me by thirty years. You'll see what I shall not—the last of the English peasant. Did you ever read 'Erewhon,' where the people broke up their machines? It will take almost that sort of national heroism to save what's left of him, even."

For answer, Nedda, wrinkled her brows horribly. Before her there had come a vision of the old, lame man, whose name she had found out was Gaunt, standing on the path under the apple-trees, looking at that little something he had taken from his pocket. Why she thought of him thus suddenly she had no idea, and she said quickly:

"It's awfully interesting. I do so want to hear about 'the Land.' I only know a little about sweated workers, because I see something of them."

"It's all of a piece," said Mr. Cuthcott; "not politics at all, but religion.touches the point of national self-knowledge and faith, the point of knowing what we want to become and of resolving to become it. Your father will tell you that we have no more idea of that at present than a cat of its own chemical composition. As for these good people here tonight—I don't want to be disrespectful, but if they think they're within a hundred miles of the land question, I'm a—I'm a Jingo—more I can't say."

And, as if to cool his head, he leaned out of the window.

"Nothing is nicer than darkness, as I said just now, because you can only see the way you must go instead of a hundred and fifty ways you might. In darkness your soul is something like your own; in daylight, lamp-light, moonlight, never."

Nedda's spirit gave a jump; he seemed

almost at last to be going to talk about the things she wanted, above all, to find out. Her cheeks went hot, she clenched her hands and said resolutely:

"Mr. Cuthcott, do you believe in God?"

Mr. Cuthcott made a queer, deep little noise; it was not a laugh, however, and it seemed as if he knew she could not bear him to look at her just then.

"H'm!" he said. "Everyone does that—according to their natures. Some call God IT, some HIM, some HER, nowadays—that's all. You might as well ask—do I believe that I'm alive?"

"Yes," said Nedda, "but which do you call God?"

As she asked that, he gave a wriggle, and it flashed through her: "He must think me an awful *enfant terrible!*" His face peered round at her, queer and pale and puffy, with nice, straight eyes; and she added hastily:

"It isn't a fair question, is it? Only you talked about darkness, and the only way—so I thought—"

"Quite a fair question. My answer is, of course: 'All three'; but the point is rather: Does one wish to make even an attempt to define God to oneself? Frankly, I don't! I'm content to feel that there is in one some kind of instinct toward perfection that one will still feel, I hope, when the lights are going out; some kind of honour forbidding one to let go and give up. That's all I've got; I really don't know that I want more."

Nedda clasped her hands.

"I like that," she said; "only—what is perfection, Mr. Cuthcott?"

Again he emitted that deep little sound.

"Ah!" he repeated, "what is perfection? Awkward, that—isn't it?"

"Is it"—Nedda rushed the words out—"is it always to be sacrificing yourself, or is it—is it always to be—to be expressing yourself?"

"To some—one; to some—the other; to some—half one, half the other."

"But which is it to me?"

"Ah! that you've got to find out for yourself. There's a sort of metronome inside us—wonderful, self-adjusting little machine; most delicate bit of mechanism in the world—people call it conscience—that records the proper beat of our tempers. I guess that's all we have to go by."

Nedda said breathlessly:

"Yes; and it's frightfully hard, isn't it?"

"Exactly," Mr. Cuthcott answered. "That's why people devised religious and other ways of having the thing done second-hand. We all object to trouble and responsibility if we can possibly avoid it. Where do you live?"

"In Hampstead."

"Your father must be a stand-by, isn't he?"

"Oh, yes; Dad's splendid; only, you see, I am a good deal younger than he. There was just one thing I was going to ask you. Are these very Bigwigs?"

Mr. Cuthcott turned to the room and let his screwed-up glance wander. He looked just then particularly as if he were going to bite.

"If you take 'em at their own valuation: Yes. If at the country's: So-so. If at mine: Ha! I know what you'd like to ask: Should I be a Bigwig in *their* estimation? Not I! As you knock about, Miss Freeland, you'll find out one thing—all big-wiggery is founded on: Scratch my back, and I'll scratch yours. Seriously, these are only tenpenny ones; but the mischief is, that in the matter of 'the Land,' the men who really are in earnest are precious scarce. Nothing short of a rising such as there was in 1832 would make the land question real, even for a moment. Not that I want to see one—God forbid! Those poor doomed devils were

treated worse than dogs, and would be again."

Before Nedda could pour out questions about the rising in 1832, Stanley's voice said:

"Cuthcott, I want to introduce you!"

Her new friend screwed his eyes up tighter and, muttering something, put out his hand to her.

"Thank you for our talk. I hope we shall meet again. Any time you want to know anything—I'll be only too glad. Good night!"

She felt the squeeze of his hand, warm and dry, but rather soft, as of a man who uses a pen too much; saw him following her uncle across the room, with his shoulders a little hunched, as if preparing to inflict, and ward off, blows. And with the thought: "He must be jolly when he gives them one!" she turned once more to the darkness, than which he had said there was nothing nicer. It smelled of new-mown grass, was full of little shiverings of leaves, and all colored like the bloom of a black grape. And her heart felt soothed.

CHAPTER IX

". . . When I first saw Derek I thought I should never feel anything but shy and hopeless. In four days, only in four days, the whole world is different. . . . And yet, if it hadn't been for that thunder-storm, I shouldn't have got over being shy in time. He has never loved anybody—nor have I. It can't often be like that—it makes it solemn. There's a picture somewhere—not a good one, I know—of a young Highlander being taken away by soldiers from his sweetheart. Derek is fiery and wild and shy and proud and dark—like the man in that picture. The last day along the hills—along and along—with the wind in our faces, I could have walked forever; and then Joyfields at the end! Their mother's wonderful; I'm afraid of her. But Uncle Tod is a perfect dear. I never saw any one before who noticed so many things that I didn't, and nothing that I did. I am sure he has in him what Mr. Cuthcott said we were all losing—the love of simple, natural conditions. And then, *the* moment, when I stood with Derek at the end of the orchard, to say good-by. The field below covered with those moony-white flowers, and the cows all dark and sleepy; the holy feeling down there was wonderful, and in the branches over our heads, too, and the velvety, starry sky, and the dewiness against one's face, and the great, broad silence—it was all worshipping something, and I was worshipping—worshipping happiness. I was happy, and I think he was. Perhaps I shall never be so happy again. When he kissed me I didn't think the whole world had so much happiness in it. I know now that I'm not cold a bit; I used to think I was. I believe I could go with him anywhere, and do anything he wanted. What would Dad think? Only the other day I was saying I wanted to know everything. One only knows through love. It's love that makes the world all beautiful—makes it like those pictures that seem to be wrapped in gold, makes it like a dream—no, not like a dream—like a wonderful tune. I suppose that's glamour—a golden, misty, lovely feeling, as if my soul were wandering about with his—not in my body at all. I want it to go on and on wondering—oh! I don't want it back in my body, all hard and inquisitive and aching! I shall never know anything so lovely as loving him and being loved. I don't want anything more—nothing! Stay with me, please—Happiness! Don't go away and leave me! . . . They frighten me, though; he frightens me—their idealism; wanting to do great things, and fight for justice. If only I'd been brought up more like that—but everything's been so different. It's their mother, I think, even more than themselves. I seem to have grown up just looking on at life as at a show;

watching it, thinking about it, trying to understand—not living it at all. I must get over that; I will. I believe I can tell the very moment I began to love him. It was in the school-room the second evening. Sheila and I were sitting there just before dinner, and he came, in a rage, looking splendid. 'That footman put out everything just as if I were a baby—asked me for suspenders to fasten on my socks; hung the things on a chair in order, as if I couldn't find out for myself what to put on first; turned the tongues of my shoes out!—curled them over!' Then Derek looked at me and said: 'Do they do that for you?—And poor old Gaunt, who's sixty-six and lame, has three shillings a week to buy him everything. Just think of that! If we had the pluck of flies—' And he clenched his fists. But Sheila got up, looked hard at me, and said: 'That'll do, Derek.' Then he put his hand on my arm and said: 'It's only Cousin Nedda!' I began to love him then; and I believe he saw it, because I couldn't take my eyes away. But it was when Sheila sang 'The Red Sarafan,' after dinner, that I knew for certain. 'The Red Sarafan'—it's a wonderful song, all space and yearning, and yet such calm—it's the song of the soul; and he was looking at me while she sang. How can he love me? I am nothing—no good for anything! Alan calls him a 'run-up kid, all legs and wings.' Sometimes I hate Alan; he's conventional and stodgy—the funny thing is that he admires Sheila. She'll wake him up; she'll stick pins into him. No, I don't want Alan hurt—I want every one in the world to be happy, happy—as I am.... The next day was the thunder-storm. I never saw lightning so near—and didn't care a bit. If he were struck I knew I should be; that made it all right. When you love, you don't care, if only the something must happen to you both. When it was over, and we came out from behind the stack and walked home through the fields, all the beasts looked at us as if we were new and had never been seen before; and the air was ever so sweet, and that long, red line of cloud low down in the purple, and the elm-trees so heavy and almost black. He put his arm round me, and I let him.... It seems an age to wait till they come to stay with us next week. If only Mother likes them, and I can go and stay at Joy-fields. Will she like them? It's all so different to what it would be if they were ordinary. But if he were ordinary I shouldn't love him; it's because there's nobody like him. That isn't a loverish fancy—you only have to look at him against Alan or Uncle Stanley or even Dad. Everything he does is so different; the way he walks, and the way he stands drawn back into himself, like a stag, and looks out as if he were burning and smouldering inside; even the way he smiles. Dad asked me what I thought of him! That was only the second day. I thought he was too proud, then. And Dad said: 'He ought to be in a Highland regiment; pity—great pity!' He is a fighter, of course. I don't like fighting, but if I'm not ready to, he'll stop loving me, perhaps. I've got to learn. O Darkness out there, help me! And Stars, help me! O God, make me brave, and I will believe in you forever! If you are the spirit that grows in things in spite of everything, until they're like the flowers, so perfect that we laugh and sing at their beauty, grow in me, too; make me beautiful and brave; then I shall be fit for him, alive or dead; and that's all I want. Every morning I shall stand in spirit with him at the end of that orchard in the darkness, under the trees above the white flowers and the sleepy cows, and perhaps I shall feel him kiss me again.... I'm glad I saw that old man Gaunt; it makes what they feel more real to me. He showed me that poor laborer Tryst, too, the

one who mustn't marry his wife's sister, or have her staying at the house without marrying her. Why should people interfere with others like that? It does make your blood boil! Derek and Sheila have been brought up to be in sympathy with the poor and oppressed. If they had lived in London they would have been even more furious, I expect. And it's no use my saying to myself 'I don't know the laborer, I don't know his hardships,' because he is really just the country half of what I do know and see here in London, when I don't hide my eyes. One talk showed me how desperately they feel; at night, in Sheila's room, when we had gone up, just we four. Alan began it; they didn't want to, I could see; but he was criticising what some of those Bigwigs had said—the 'Varsity makes boys awfully conceited. It was such a lovely night; we were all in the big, long window. A little bat kept flying past; and behind the copper-beech the moon was shining on the lake. Derek sat in the windowsill, and when he moved he touched me. To be touched by him gives me a warm shiver all through. I could hear him gritting his teeth at what Alan said—frightfully sententious, just like a newspaper: 'We can't go into land reform from feeling, we must go into it from reason.' Then Derek broke out; 'Walk through this country as we've walked; see the pigsties the people live in; see the water they drink; see the tiny patches of ground they have; see the way their roofs let in the rain; see their pecky children; see their patience and their hopelessness; see them working day in and day out, and coming on the parish at the end! See all that, and then talk about reason! Reason! It's the coward's excuse, and the rich man's excuse, for doing nothing. It's the excuse of the man who takes jolly good care not to see for fear that he may come to feel! Reason never does anything, it's too reasonable. The thing is to act; then perhaps reason will be jolted into doing something.' But Sheila touched his arm, and he stopped very suddenly. She doesn't trust us. I shall always be being pushed away from him by her. He's just twenty, and I shall be eighteen in a week; couldn't we marry now at once? Then, whatever happened, 'I couldn't be cut off from him. If I could tell Dad, and ask him to help me! But I can't—it seems desperation to talk about it, even to Dad. All the way up in the train today, coming back home, I was struggling not to show anything; though it's hateful to keep things from Dad. Love alters everything; it melts up the whole world and makes it afresh. Love is the sun of our spirits, and it's the wind. Ah, and the rain, too! But I won't think of that!... I wonder if he's told Aunt Kirsteen!...'

CHAPTER X

While Nedda sat, long past midnight, writing her heart out in her little, white, lilac-curtained room of the old house above the Spaniard's Road, Derek, of whom she wrote, was walking along the Malvern hills, hurrying upward in the darkness. The stars were his companions; though he was no poet, having rather the fervid temper of the born swordsman, that expresses itself in physical ecstasies. He had come straight out from a stormy midnight talk with Sheila. What was he doing—had been the burden of her cry—falling in love just at this moment when they wanted all their wits and all their time and strength for this struggle with the Mallorings? It was foolish, it was weak; and with a sweet, soft sort of girl who could be no use. Hotly he had answered: What business was it of hers? As if one fell in love when one wished! She didn't know—her blood didn't run fast enough! Sheila had retorted, "I've more blood in my big toe

than Nedda in all her body! A lot of use you'll be, with your heart mooning up in London." And crouched together on the end of her bed, gazing fixedly up at him through her hair, she had chanted mockingly: "Here we go gathering wool and stars—wool and stars—wool and stars!"

He had not deigned to answer, but had gone out, furious with her, striding over the dark fields, scrambling his way through the hedges toward the high loom of the hills. Up on the short grass in the cooler air, with nothing between him and those swarming stars, he lost his rage. It never lasted long—hers was more enduring. With the innate lordliness of a brother he already put it down to jealousy. Sheila was hurt that he should want any one but her; as if his love for Nedda would make any difference to their resolution to get justice for Tryst and the Gaunts, and show those landed tyrants once for all that they could not ride roughshod.

Nedda! with her dark eyes, so quick and clear, so loving when they looked at him! Nedda, soft and innocent, the touch of whose lips had turned his heart to something strange within him, and wakened such feelings of chivalry! Nedda! To see whom for half a minute he felt he would walk a hundred miles.

This boy's education had been administered solely by his mother till he was fourteen, and she had brought him up on mathematics, French, and heroism. His extensive reading of history had been focussed on the personality of heroes, chiefly knights errant, and revolutionaries. He had carried the worship of them to the Agricultural College, where he had spent four years; and a rather rough time there had not succeeded in knocking romance out of him. He had found that you could not have such beliefs comfortably without fighting for them, and though he ended his career with the reputation of a rebel and a champion of the weak, he had had to earn it. To this day he still fed himself on stories of rebellions and fine deeds. The figures of Spartacus, Montrose, Hofer, Garibaldi, Hampden, and John Nicholson, were more real to him than the people among whom he lived, though he had learned never to mention—especially not to the matter-of-fact Sheila—his encompassing cloud of heroes; but, when he was alone, he pranced a bit with them, and promised himself that he, too, would reach the stars. So you may sometimes see a little, grave boy walking through a field, unwatched as he believes, suddenly fling his feet and his head every which way. An active nature, romantic, without being dreamy and book-loving, is not too prone to the attacks of love; such a one is likely to survive unscathed to a maturer age. But Nedda had seduced him, partly by the appeal of her touchingly manifest love and admiration, and chiefly by her eyes, through which he seemed to see such a loyal, and loving little soul looking. She had that indefinable something which lovers know that they can never throw away. And he had at once made of her, secretly, the crown of his active romanticism—the lady waiting for the spoils of his lance. Queer is the heart of a boy—strange its blending of reality and idealism!

Climbing at a great pace, he reached Malvern Beacon just as it came dawn, and stood there on the top, watching. He had not much aesthetic sense; but he had enough to be impressed by the slow paling of the stars over space that seemed infinite, so little were its dreamy confines visible in the May morning haze, where the quivering crimson flags and spears of sunrise were forging up in a march upon the sky. That vision of the English land at dawn, wide and mysterious, hardly tallied with Mr. Cuthcott's view of a future dedicate to Park and Garden City. While Derek stood there gazing, the first lark

soared up and began its ecstatic praise. Save for that song, silence possessed all the driven dark, right out to the Severn and the sea, and the fastnesses of the Welsh hills, and the Wrekin, away in the north, a black point in the gray. For a moment dark and light hovered and clung together. Would victory wing back into night or on into day? Then, as a town is taken, all was over in one overwhelming rush, and light was proclaimed. Derek tightened his belt and took a bee-line down over the slippery grass. He meant to reach the cottage of laborer Tryst before that early bird was away to the fields. He meditated as he went. Bob Tryst was all right! If they only had a dozen or two like him! A dozen or two whom they could trust, and who would trust each other and stand firm to form the nucleus of a strike, which could be timed for hay harvest. What slaves these laborers still were! If only they could be relied on, if only they would stand together! Slavery! It was slavery; so long as they could be turned out of their homes at will in this fashion. His rebellion against the conditions of their lives, above all against the manifold petty tyrannies that he knew they underwent, came from use of his eyes and ears in daily contact with a class among whom he had been more or less brought up. In sympathy with, and yet not of them, he had the queer privilege of feeling their slights as if they were his own, together with feelings of protection, and even of contempt that they should let themselves be slighted. He was near enough to understand how they must feel; not near enough to understand why, feeling as they did, they did not act as he would have acted. In truth, he knew them no better than he should.

He found Tryst washing at his pump. In the early morning light the big laborer's square, stubborn face, with its strange, dog-like eyes, had a sodden, hungry, lost look. Cutting short ablutions that certainly were never protracted, he welcomed Derek, and motioned him to pass into the kitchen. The young man went in, and perched himself on the window-sill beside a pot of Bridal Wreath. The cottage was one of the Mallorings', and recently repaired. A little fire was burning, and a teapot of stewed tea sat there beside it. Four cups and spoons and some sugar were put out on a deal table, for Tryst was, in fact, brewing the morning draught of himself and children, who still lay abed up-stairs. The sight made Derek shiver and his eyes darken. He knew the full significance of what he saw.

"Did you ask him again, Bob?"

"Yes, I asked 'im."

"What did he say?"

"Said as orders was plain. 'So long as you lives there,' he says, 'along of yourself alone, you can't have her come back.'"

"Did you say the children wanted looking after badly? Did you make it clear? Did you say Mrs. Tryst wished it, before she—"

"I said that."

"What did he say then?"

"Sorry for you, m'lud, but them's m'lady's orders, an' I can't go contrary. I don't wish to go into things," he say; "you know better'n I how far 'tis gone when she was 'ere before; but seein' as m'lady don't never give in to deceased wife's sister marryin', if she come back 'tis certain to be the other thing. So, as that won't do neither, you go elsewhere," he says."

Having spoken thus at length, Tryst lifted the teapot and poured out the dark tea into the three cups.

"Will 'ee have some, sir?"

Derek shook his head.

Taking the cups, Tryst departed up the narrow stairway. And Derek remained motionless, staring at the Bridal Wreath, till the big man came down again and, retiring

into a far corner, sat sipping at his own cup.

"Bob," said the boy suddenly, "do you like being a dog; put to what company your master wishes?"

Tryst set his cup down, stood up, and crossed his thick arms—the swift movement from that stolid creature had in it something sinister; but he did not speak.

"Do you like it, Bob?"

"I'll not say what I feels, Mr. Derek; that's for me. What I does'll be for others, p'raps."

And he lifted his strange, lowering eyes to Derek's. For a full minute the two started, then Derek said:

"Look out, then; be ready!" and, getting off the sill, he went out.

On the bright, slimy surface of the pond three ducks were quietly revelling in that hour before man and his damned soul, the dog, rose to put the fear of God into them. In the sunlight, against the green duckweed, their whiteness was truly marvellous; difficult to believe that they were not white all through. Passing the three cottages, in the last of which the Gaunts lived, he came next to his own home, but did not turn in, and made on toward the church. It was a very little one, very old, and had for him a curious fascination, never confessed to man or beast. To his mother, and Sheila, more intolerant, as become women, that little lichenized, gray stone building was the very emblem of hypocrisy, of a creed preached, not practiced; to his father it was nothing, for it was not alive, and any tramp, dog, bird, or fruit-tree meant far more. But in Derek it roused a peculiar feeling, such as a man might have gazing at the shores of a native country, out of which he had been thrown for no fault of his own—a yearning deeply muffled up in pride and resentment. Not infrequently he would some and sit brooding on the grassy hillock just above the churchyard. Church-going, with its pageantry, its tradition, dogma, and demand for blind devotion, would have suited him very well, if only blind devotion to his mother had not stood across that threshold; he could not bring himself to bow to that which viewed his rebellious mother as lost. And yet the deep fibres of heredity from her papistic Highland ancestors, and from old pious Moretons, drew him constantly to this spot at times when no one would be about. It was his enemy, this little church, the fold of all the instincts and all the qualities against which he had been brought up to rebel; the very home of patronage and property and superiority; the school where his friends the laborers were taught their place! And yet it had that queer, ironical attraction for him. In some such sort had his pet hero Montrose rebelled, and then been drawn despite himself once more to the side of that against which he had taken arms.

While he leaned against the rail, gazing at that ancient edifice, he saw a girl walk into the churchyard at the far end, sit down on a gravestone, and begin digging a little hole in the grass with the toe of her boot. She did not seem to see him, and at his ease he studied her face, one of those broad, bright English country faces with deep-set rogue eyes and red, thick, soft lips, smiling on little provocation. In spite of her disgrace, in spite of the fact that she was sitting on her mother's grave, she did not look depressed. And Derek thought: "Wilmet Gaunt is the jolliest of them all! She isn't a bit a bad girl, as they say; it's only that she must have fun. If they drive her out of here, she'll still want fun wherever she is; she'll go to a town and end up like those girls I saw in Bristol." And the memory of those night girls, with their rouged faces and eringing boldness, came back to him with horror.

He went across the grass toward her.

She looked round as he came, and her face livened.

"Well, Wilmet?"

"You're an early bird, Mr. Derek."

"Haven't been to bed."

"Oh!"

"Been up Malvern Beacon to see the sun rise."

"You're tired, I expect!"

"No."

"Must be fine up there. You'd see a long ways from there; near to London I should think. Do you know London, Mr. Derek?"

"No."

"They say 'tis a funny place, too." Her rogue eyes gleamed from under a heavy frown. "It'd not be all 'Do this' an' 'Do that'; an' 'You bad girl' an' 'You little hussy!' in London. They say there's room for more'n one sort of girl there."

"All towns are beastly places, Wilmet."

Again her rogue's eyes gleamed. "I don't know so much about that, Mr. Derek. I'm going where I won't be chivied about and pointed at, like what I am here."

"Your dad's stuck to you; you ought to stick to him."

"Ah, Dad! He's losin' his place for me, but that don't stop his tongue at home. 'Tis no use to nag me—nag me. Suppose one of m'lady's daughters had a bit of fun—they say there's lots as do—I've heard tales—there'd be none comin' to chase her out of her home. 'No, my girl, you can't live here no more, endangerin' the young men. You go away. Best for you's where they'll teach you to be'av. Go on! Out with you! I don't care where you go; but you just go!' 'Tis as if girls were all pats o' butter—same square, same pattern on it, same weight, an' all."

Derek had come closer; he put his hand down and gripped her arm. Her eloquence dried up before the intentness of his face, and she just stared up at him.

"Now, look here, Wilmet; you promise me not to scoot without letting us know. We'll get you a place to go to. Promise."

A little sheepishly the rogue-girl answered: "I promise; only, I'm goin'."

Suddenly she dimpled and broke into her broad smile.

"Mr. Derek, d'you know what they say—they say you're in love. You was seen in th' orchard. Ah! 'tis all right for you and her! But if any one kiss and hug me, I got to go!"

Derek drew back among the graves, as if he had been struck with a whip.

She looked up at him with coaxing sweetness.

"Don't you mind, Mr. Derek, and don't you stay here neither. If they saw you here with me, they'd say: 'Aw—look! Endangerin' another young man—poor young man!' Good mornin', Mr. Derek!"

The rogue eyes followed him gravely, then once more began examining the grass, and the toe of her boot again began kicking a little hole. But Derek did not look back.

CHAPTER XI

It is in the nature of men and angels to pursue with death such birds as are uncommon, such animals as are rare; and Society had no use for one like Tod, so uncut to its pattern as to be practically unconscious of its existence. Not that he had deliberately turned his back on anything; he had merely begun as a very young man to keep bees. The better to do that he had gone on to the cultivation of flowers and fruit, together with just enough farming as kept his household in vegetables, milk, butter, and eggs. Living thus amongst insects, birds, cows, and the peace of trees, he had become queer. His was not a very reflective mind, it distilled but slowly certain large conclusions, and followed intently the

minute happenings of his little world. To him a bee, a bird, a flower, a tree was well-nigh as interesting as a man; yet men, women, and especially children took to him, as one takes to a Newfoundland dog, because, though capable of anger, he seemed incapable of contempt, and to be endowed with a sort of permanent wonder at things. Then, too, he was good to look at, which counts for more than a little in the scales of our affections; indeed, the slight air of absence in his blue eyes was not chilling, as is that which portends a wandering of its owner on his own business. People recognized that it meant some bee or other in that bonnet, or elsewhere, some sound or scent or sight of life, suddenly perceived—always of life! He had often been observed gazing with peculiar gravity at a dead flower, bee, bird, or beetle, and, if spoken to at such a moment, would say, "Gone!" touching a wing or petal with his finger. To conceive of what happened after death did not apparently come within the few large conclusions of his reflective powers. That quaint grief of his in the presence of the death of things that were not human had, more than anything, fostered a habit among the gentry and clergy of the neighborhood of drawing up the mouth when they spoke of him, and slightly raising the shoulders. For the cottagers, to be sure, his eccentricity consisted rather in his being a "gentleman," yet neither eating flesh, drinking wine, nor telling them how they ought to behave themselves, together with the way he would sit down on anything and listen to what they had to tell him, without giving them the impression that he was proud of himself for doing so. In fact, it was the extraordinary impression he made of listening and answering without wanting anything either for himself or for them, that they could not understand. How on earth it came about that he did not give them advice about their politics, religion, morals, or monetary states, was to them a never-ending mystery; and though they were too well bred to shrug their shoulders, there did lurk in their dim minds the suspicion that "the good gentleman," as they called him, was "a tidy-bit off." He had, of course, done many practical little things toward helping them and their beasts, but always, as it seemed, by accident, so that they could never make up their minds afterward whether he remembered having done them, which, in fact, he probably did not; and this seemed to them perhaps the most damning fact of all about his being—well, about his being—not quite all there. Another worrying habit he had, too, that of apparently not distinguishing between them and any tramps or strangers who might happen along and come across him. This was, in their eyes, undoubtedly a fault; for the village was, after all, their village, and he, as it were, their property. To crown all, there was a story, full ten years old now, which had lost nothing in the telling, of his treatment of a cattle-drover. To the village it had an eerie look, that windmill-like rage let loose upon a man who, after all, had only been twisting a bullock's tail and running a spiked stick into its softer parts, as any drover might. People said—the postman and a wagoner had seen the business, *raconteurs* born, so that the tale had perhaps lost nothing—that he had positively roared as he came leaping down into the lane upon the man, a stout and thick-set fellow, taken him up like a baby, popped him into a furze-bush, and held him there. People said that his own bare arms had been pricked to the very shoulder from pressing the drover down into that uncompromising shrub, and the man's howls had pierced the very heavens. The postman, to this day, would tell how

the mere recollection of seeing it still made him sore all over. Of the words assigned to Tod on this occasion, the mildest and probably most true were: "By the Lord God, if you treat a beast like that again, I'll cut your liver out, you hell-hearted sweep!"

The incident, which had produced a somewhat marked effect in regard to the treatment of animals all round that neighborhood, had never been forgotten, nor in a sense forgiven. In conjunction with the extraordinary peace and mildness of his general behavior, it had endowed Tod with mystery; and people, especially simple folk, cannot bring themselves to feel quite at home with mystery. Children only—to whom everything is so mysterious that nothing can be—treated him as he treated them, giving him their hands with confidence. But children, even his own, as they grew up, began to have a little of the village feeling toward Tod; his world was not theirs, and what exactly his world was they could not grasp. Possibly it was the sense that they partook of his interest and affection too much on a level with any other kind of living thing that might happen to be about, which discomfited their understanding. They held him, however, in a certain reverence.

That early morning he had already done a good two hours' work in connection with broad beans, of which he grew, perhaps, the best in the whole county, and had knocked off for a moment, to examine a spider's web. This marvellous creation, which the dew had visited and clustered over, as stars over the firmament, was hung on the gate of the vegetable garden, and the spider, a large and active one, was regarding Tod with the misgiving natural to its species. Intensely still Tod stood, absorbed in contemplation of that bright and dusty miracle. Then, taking up his hoe again, he went back to the weeds that threatened his broad beans. Now and again he stopped to listen, or to look at the sky, as is the way of husbandmen, thinking of nothing, enjoying the peace of his muscles.

"Please, sir, father's got into a fit again."

Two little girls were standing in the lane below. The elder, who had spoken in that small, anxious voice, had a pale little face with pointed chin; her hair, the color of over-ripe corn, hung fluffy on her thin shoulders, her flower-like eyes, with something motherly in them already, were the same hue as her pale-blue, almost clean, overall. She had her smaller, chubbier sister by the hand, and, having delivered her message, stood still, gazing up at Tod, as one might at a God. Tod dropped his hoe.

"Biddy come with me; Susie go and tell Mrs. Freeland, or Miss Sheila."

He took the frail little hand of the elder Tryst and ran. They ran at the child's pace, the one so very massive, the other such a whiff of flesh and blood.

"Did you come at once, Biddy?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where was he taken?"

"In the kitchen—just as I was cookin' breakfast."

"Ah! Is it a bad one?"

"Yes, sir, awful bad—he's all foamy."

"What did you do for it?"

"Susie and me turned him over, and Billy's seein' he don't get his tongue down his throat—like what you told us, and we ran to you. Susie was frightened, he hollered so."

Past the three cottages, whence a woman at a window stared in amaze to see that queer couple running, past the pond where the ducks, whiter than ever in the brightening sunlight, dived and circled carelessly, into the Tryst kitchen. There on the brick floor lay the distressed man, already struggling back out of epilepsy, while his little frightened son sat manfully beside him.

"Towels, and hot water, Biddy!"

With extraordinary calm rapidity the small creature brought what might have been two towels, a basin, and the kettle; and in silence she and Tod steeped his forehead.

"Eyes look better, Biddy?"

"He don't look so funny now, sir."

Picking up that form, almost as big as his own, Tod carried it up impossibly narrow stairs and laid it on a dishevelled bed.

"Phew! Open the window, Biddy."

The small creature opened what there was of window.

"Now, go down and heat two bricks and wrap them in something, and bring them up."

Tryst's boots and socks removed, Tod rubbed the large, warped feet. While doing this he whistled, and the little boy crept upstairs and squatted in the doorway, to watch and listen. The morning air overcame with its sweetness the natural odor of that small room, and a bird or two went flirting past. The small creature came back with the bricks, wrapped in petticoats of her own, and, placing them against the soles of her father's feet, she stood gazing at Tod, for all the world like a little mother dog with puppies.

"You can't go to school to-day, Biddy."

"Is Susie and Billy to go?"

"Yes; there's nothing to be frightened of now. He'll be nearly all right by evening. But some one shall stay with you."

At this moment Tryst lifted his hand, and the small creature went and stood beside him, listening to the whispering that emerged from his thick lips.

"Father says I'm to thank you please."

"Yes. Have you had your breakfast?"

The small creature and her smaller brother shook their heads.

"Go down and get them."

Whispering and twisting back, they went, and by the side of the bed Tod sat down. In Tryst's eyes was that same look of dog-like devotion he had bent on Derek earlier that morning. Tod stared out of the window and gave the man's big hand a squeeze. Of what did he think, watching a limetree outside, and the sunlight through its foliage painting bright the room's newly white-washed wall, already gray-spotted with damp again; watching the shadows of the leaves playing in that sunlight? Almost cruel, that lovely shadow game of outside life so full and joyful, so careless of man and suffering; too gay almost, too alive! Of what did he think, watching the chase and dart of shadow on shadow, as of gray butterflies fluttering swift to the sack of flowers, while beside him on the bed the big laborer lay? . . .

When Kirsteen and Shelia came to relieve him of that vigil he went down-stairs. There in the kitchen Biddy was washing up, and Susie and Billy putting on their boots for school. They stopped to gaze at Tod feeling in his pockets, for they knew that things sometimes happened after that. To-day there came out two carrots, some lumps of sugar, some cord, a bill, a pruning knife, a pouch of tobacco, two pipes, a match-box with a single match in it, a six-pence, a necktie, a stick of chocolate, a tomato, a handkerchief, a dead bee, an old razor, a bit of gauze, some tow, a stick of caustic, a reel of cotton, a needle, no thimble, two dock leaves, and some sheets of yellowish paper. He separated from the rest the sixpence, the dead bee, and what was edible. And in delighted silence the three little Trysts gazed, till Biddy with the tip of one wet finger touched the bee.

"Not good to eat, Biddy."

(To be continued)

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IN MEMORIAM



V. P. Saunders, L. U. No. 290

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 290, Bartlesville, Okla., deeply regret the loss of a true and loyal member, in the death of Brother V. B. Saunders, therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days, and a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our local union, and a copy sent to the bereaved family, and also a copy sent to the International Secretary for publication in the Official Journal.

S. W. TANNAHILL,
R. W. ROGERS,
J. J. MOSLEY.

Howard Arbogast, L. U. No. 41

Whereas Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has called from our midst, our worthy Brother, Howard Arbogast, to his final resting place, and

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 41, I. B. E. W., deeply mourn his loss, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, in Brotherly love, pay tribute to his memory by expressing our sorrow at his loss and extend to his family our heartfelt sympathy, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of Local Union No. 41, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family of our late Brother, and that a copy be sent to the Official Journal for publication.

ED. KAUFMAN,
ERIC. KORBS,
H. FINK,
Committee.

Carl Costner, L. U. No. 46

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from our midst our esteemed Brother, Carl Costner; and

Whereas we deeply mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That in this hour of trial and sorrow we extend to his family and relatives our deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his relatives, a copy to our Official Journal for publication and a copy be spread upon our minutes.

W. C. LINDELL,
Recording Secretary.

Harry A. Burke, L. U. No. 42

It is with deep regret that the members of this local mourn the passing of our Brother, Harry A. Burke.

Whereas we humbly bow our heads in submission to His will, we deeply mourn the taking away of an associate of ours, and a true and loyal member of Local Union No. 42; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and family; and be it further

Resolved, That we commend them to the care of Him who doeth all things well; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of Local Union No. 42, I. B. E. W., a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to our International Office for publication in our Official Journal, and that our charter be draped for 30 days in memory of our late Brother, Harry A. Burke.

A. F. SMITH,
A. LEHMAN,
HARRY ALLMAN,
Committee.

Richard H. Brower, L. U. No. 42

It is with deep regret that the members of this local mourn the sudden death of our Brother, Richard H. Brower.

Resolved, That while we humbly bow our heads in submission to His will, we mourn no less the taking away of our associate and our heartfelt sympathy is extended to his bereaved wife and family, and we commend them to the care of Him who doeth all things well; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of Local Union No. 42, I. B. E. W., a copy be sent to the family of our late Brother and a copy be sent to the

International Office to be published in the Official Journal, and that our charter be draped in mourning for 30 days in memory of our late Brother, Richard H. Brower.

JOHN DOLAN,
WALTER T. GARDNER,
EDWIN W. TERRELL,
Committee.

Casper Wagner, L. U. No. 176

Whereas Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call from our midst our esteemed and worthy Brother, Casper Wagner, who passed on to his greater reward, and

Whereas Local Union No. 176, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, has suffered the loss of a true and worthy Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Brother Wagner's family, a copy be published in the Journal of Electrical Workers and Operators; and that our charter be draped in mourning for a suitable period in due respect to his memory.

C. MEYERHOFF,
Recording Secretary.

So be my passing,
My task accomplished and
the long day done,
My wages taken, and in my
heart
Some late lark singing,
Let me be gathered to the
quiet west,
The sundown splendid and
serene.

Ray F. Miller, L. U. No. 125

Whereas Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call from our midst our esteemed and worthy Brother, Ray F. Miller; and

Whereas Local Union No. 125 mourns the loss of a true and loyal member who was held high in the regard of his fellowmen; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved widow and family our heartfelt sympathy and consolation in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy be spread on the minutes of our local and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication.

M. CURRY,
J. SCOTT MILNE,
M. D'A. CARR,
Committee.

Frank Morse, L. U. No. 9

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to call from our midst our esteemed Brother, Frank Morse; and

Whereas in the death of Brother Morse, Local Union No. 9, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, has lost one of its loyal and devoted members; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 9 hereby expresses its appreciation of the great worth to our Brotherhood of the devotion of Brother Morse and registers its keen loss in his passing; and be it further

Resolved, That Local Union No. 9 expresses its condolence to his family in their hour of great bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late Brother Morse, a copy spread on the minutes of our Local Union, No. 9, and a copy be sent to the Official Journal of our Brotherhood for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter of Local Union No. 9 be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in memory of our late Brother.

JOHN LAMPING,
DANIEL MANNING,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

Frank Bean, L. U. No. 9

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst our good Brother, Frank Bean; and

Whereas in the death of Brother Bean, Local Union No. 9, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, has lost one of its oldest and best members; be it therefore

Resolved, That Local Union No. 9 acknowledges its great loss in the death of Brother Bean and expresses its appreciation for his devotion to the principles of true unionism; and be it further

Resolved, That Local No. 9 expresses its sympathy to the family of our good and kind Brother in the hour of their great bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late Brother Bean, a copy be spread on the minutes of our Local Union No. 9, and a copy be sent to the Official Journal of our Brotherhood for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter of Local Union No. 9 be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in memory of our late Brother.

WILLIAM PARKER,
DANIEL MANNING,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

James O'Bern, L. U. No. 9

Whereas Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has called from the scene of his earthly dwelling our esteemed Brother, James O'Bern; and

Whereas in the passing of Brother O'Bern, Local No. 9, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, has lost one of its most loyal and devoted members; be it therefore

Resolved, That in the death of Brother O'Bern, Local No. 9 hereby expresses its appreciation of his great services to our Brotherhood and recognizes its keen loss in his passing, and it further expresses its condolence to his family in their great loss; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the family of our late Brother O'Bern, that a copy be spread on the minutes of our Local Union No. 9, and that a copy be sent to the Official Journal of our Brotherhood for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter of Local Union No. 9 be draped for a period of thirty days in memory of our late Brother.

JOHN LAMPING,
JAMES HALL,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

Edgar G. Golden, L. U. No. 465

Whereas the Hand of Destiny has caused our beloved Brother, Edgar G. Golden, to be removed from our midst; and

Whereas his many virtues will be long remembered by those associated with him, and this world has been made better by his brief sojourn here; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 465, I. B. E. W., extend to the bereaved family our sincere sympathy in this hour of sorrow and we pray that He who is the only refuge will give them His divine comfort and consolation; be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late Brother, that a copy be spread on the minutes, and that a copy be sent to the Official Journal for publication.

C. A. DETIENNE,
A. W. KEITH,
H. J. LEGGETT,
Committee.

No fact about human nature seems so certain as that our honest convictions of right and wrong are apt to be largely shaped by our interests. Slave-owners fervently believe slavery to be right, but not because they first reasoned it out on abstract grounds, and then became slave-owners.

—M. R. Cohen.

WE CLASH WITH LEAGUE FOR INDUSTRIAL RIGHTS

(Continued from page 400)

the quitting is to violate a contract or commit some other wrong. Many men may ordinarily quit at the same time for any reason or no reason, but when many men agree among themselves to quit for the purpose of inflicting an injury their conduct threatens the invasion of the equal or superior rights of others. When all of the men quitting together are directly interested in the same lawful objective and the injury, if any, is visited directly upon one from whom they are striving to secure a legitimate benefit for themselves, the law recognizes their right to quit in unison and regards the injury as incidental. But, of course, the law does not recognize the right of men to go about the country organizing and directing men to quit for the purpose of inflicting injury upon persons who have no relation with the men who are quitting and whose activities do not directly affect them. The Bedford Cut Stone Case does not legally prevent any man from quitting work for any reason he may have. It legally prevents a certain group of men from ordering others to quit work for the sole purpose of inflicting injury upon those with whom the men who quit have no relation.

"3. The right to organize. This right carries with it the right to remain unorganized. Like other rights, it cannot be used to shelter an attempt to make and circulate counterfeit money, or to overthrow the government or affect industrial changes by violence and sabotage. If the organization is used to compel other men, under penalty of injury, to conform to such manner and methods of conducting their affairs as the organization may direct, the organization will be halted, just as an individual will be halted. The reason why organizations more frequently get into trouble with the law for doing things which an individual might do without getting into trouble is due wholly to the fact that the power of organization is great enough to inflict injury, whereas the power of the individual is not.

"The good effect of labor organization cannot, of course, justify illegal activities by labor organizations any more than the good effects of corporate enterprise justify illegal operations by a corporation. Labor organizations have conferred great benefit upon wage earners, upon industry and upon the welfare of the country in the work that they have done for the passage of laws protecting wage earners against frauds, in the matter of wage payments, in the promotion of safety and sanitation codes, in the promotion of workmen's compensation laws and in the restriction of immigration. At various times, and in various industries, they have brought stability and have aided labor in securing decent wages, hours and conditions of employment.

"But these virtues do not give organized labor the right to coerce all workers to join organizations. They do not give the right to coerce every employer to sign a contract agreeing to employ only members of organized labor upon such terms as the organization may lay down or inflict punishment upon the employer as an alternative. The possible beneficial exercise of a right does not justify the actual detrimental exercise of it. The brilliance and courage of Benedict Arnold at Quebec did not justify him at West Point.

"4. The right to a social wage. There is no such legal right but the moral claim to a social wage, like the claim upon any other kind of wage, depends upon whether it is earned or not. Whatever may be the social value of the contribution which any man makes to an enterprise, he is, of course, en-

titled to. The difficulty is to estimate it with a reasonable degree of accuracy. That question has plagued employers and employees in every age and every place. The best way to insure a social wage, like the best way to insure the highest possible wage, is to make labor as valuable as possible. This can be done by encouraging enterprise rather than discouraging it. The more enterprise there is in a country, the more demand there will be for labor and the higher will be the wages. Nothing but a substantial demand for labor will keep the wages of labor high for a considerable period of time. The folly of organized labor has been that it too frequently interfered with an employer, not because he was paying low wages, not because his workers were dissatisfied, not because he was not aiding the development of the country and increasing the demand for labor, but simply because he refused to tie himself by a trade union agreement.

"If a social wage is a prime objective of trade unionism, the principal business of trade unions would be to study the means and capacity of an industry to pay high wages. They would offer disinterested help to any employer of labor in the solution of those problems that would make his enterprise pay better. The demand for their services in this connection would rise sharply in proportion to their success in demonstrating their ability to give constructive aid.

"5. The right to affect industrial policies. This right, of course, is open to any citizen in proportion as he is able to influence industrial events. There are upward of 1,500,000 wage earners organized and dealing with their employers through employee representation. Company unions are exercising an increasing influence upon industrial policies. They are developing a democratic order. It has been clearly demonstrated that wage earners may affect industrial policies upon a wide scale without being organized in trade unions. On the other hand, it is to be remembered that many trades have been widely unionized which are now non-union and in which the bitterness of employers against unionism is very strong. From 1918 to 1922, the miners in northern West Virginia and throughout the Kanawha Valley were almost entirely organized in the United Mine Workers. Their experience with the United Mine Workers had a deep effect upon the industrial policies of the mining industry in West Virginia.

"The day to day effect of any influence upon industrial policies must depend upon constructive imagination. The influence must be helpful to the prosperity of the industry. If the influence at work is more interested in developing the power of an organization than the prosperity of the industry, it must sooner or later meet with defeat. Only a healthy

industry can keep its workers employed. Interest in the health of the industry rather than the power of the union will determine how fully the right to affect industrial policies can be exercised.

"These rights and claims which the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS has enumerated are valuable to everyone, and particularly valuable to the wage earners. But as the prosperity of the wage earners depends upon the co-operative effort and prosperity of the entire citizenship, so wage earners, organized or not, must exercise these rights in conformity with the equal rights of other citizens, and always with a view, not to the power of a particular group, but to the prosperity of the entire society. The wage earner, like the investor, the trade union, like the corporation, is in business, and the man in business can only stay in business and profit year after year by rendering a service through his work or enterprise which adds to the prosperity of the people as a whole and increases their demand for the service he has to render and their capacity to pay for it. The exercise of any right in contravention of this result is against public welfare and is ultimately destructive of those who claim to exercise it."

Ant Firemen Extinguish Fires

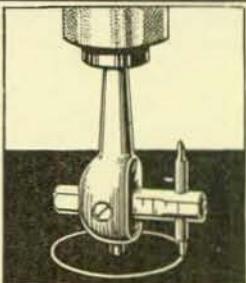
A remarkable ant hill the denizens of which can put out fires almost as effectively as human firemen is described in a recent issue of *La Nature*, in Paris, by Mlle. Marguerite Combes. A small burning taper of the kind used in gas-lighters was placed on the ant hill. Immediately ants arrived to examine the fire. Many showed great excitement. Presently some of the insects climbed the small stick to which the burning taper was attached and squirted onto the flame the tiny jets of liquid formic acid which ants of this variety can eject from their jaws as a weapon against enemies. Others of the insect firemen attacked the burning end of the taper with their jaws, succeeding in nibbling off bits of it even though the near approach to the flame meant that they were burned and killed. Very soon the flame was extinguished, but at a cost of many of the insect heroes. Repeated experiments resulted similarly. Always the ants of this hill extinguished a burning taper, even a burning candle, placed on their home or near it. Tests with four other ant hills led to quite different results. These ants left the fire alone; only the denizens of the first hill attacked it. Perhaps the most interesting of Mlle. Combes' observations were those of two ant firemen about to cast themselves on the fire but visibly restrained by a companion from the fatal act.



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WOMAN'S WORK

(Continued from page 412)

believe that this code sets forth the desires of working women, we venture to doubt whether they will fool the workers any more than they did with their pious-appearing child labor code.

The code as formulated says:

"1. From time to time movements arise to enact laws in our legislative bodies which under the guise of protection effect the following injurious results:

"Restriction of the field open to women workers, limitation of their hours of employment, curtailment of their wages, reduction of opportunities for promotion and advancement, and a lessening of the value of women workers to employers.

"2. We appreciate the fact that the interests of men and women workers and of their employers are interdependent.

"3. We affirm the right of adult women to freedom of contract.

"4. We hold the mature employed women should forever be removed from classification with children and young persons.

"5. We repudiate the assumption that the wages and hours of mature workers shall be fixed by law.

"6. We recognize the need for judicious state legislation for the protection of children.

"7. We endorse the application within industry of scientific measures for maintaining the high standards of human welfare."

All statements by members of the Woman's Party and the Manufacturers' Association to the contrary, woman's strength and endurance are not equal to that of man; but woman's capacity for exploitation seems endless. Laws which limit the hours women may work, prohibit night work or work in dangerous occupations, or set a minimum on wages, do not limit the opportunities of the skilful and capable woman worker, for she is so valuable that conditions and wages will be adapted to suit her; but such laws do limit the demands which may be made on her duller, slower sisters by greedy employers.

While through trade unions women workers have achieved wages and conditions far better than the minimums set by law in the most progressive states, you do not hear trade unionists advocating the repeal of these laws, which would leave unskilled, unorganized women workers at the mercy of their employers. Trades unions have generally worked hard to better the lot of unorganized women and child workers. But the National Association of Manufacturers wants the public to believe it knows more of what women workers want than the trades unions do.

And the committee referred to as "women in industry" who drafted the manufacturers' code is made up of the aristocratic women welfare and employment directors of such companies as the Eastman Kodak Company; the Diamond Chain and Manufacturing Company; the Atlantic Wire Company, and the United Hosiery Mills Corporation.

Clock to Beat Time for World

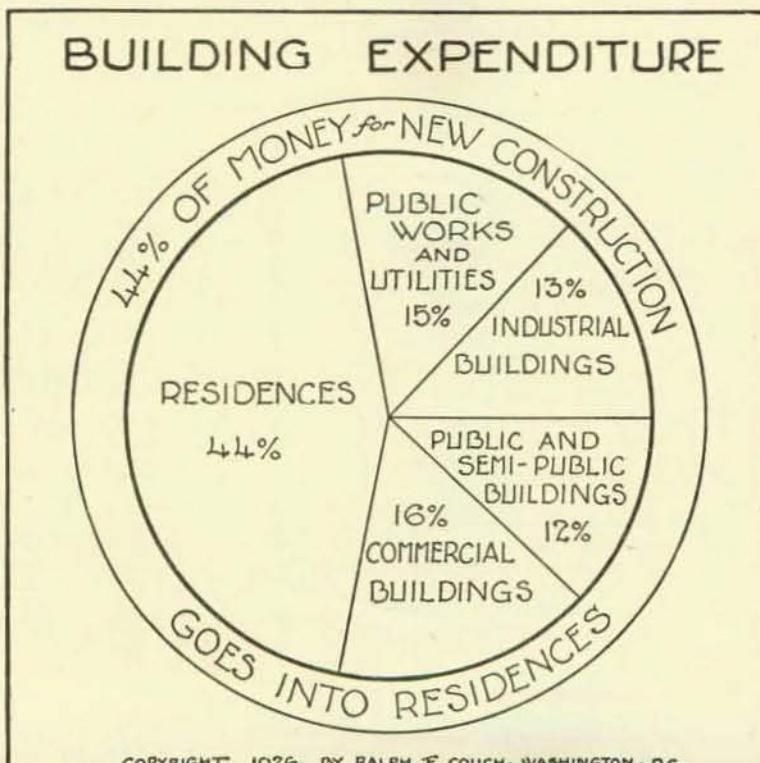
One vast pulse of time will beat throughout the whole world, ticking off each two thousandth or three thousandth of a second as long as science lasts, if the proposal of Professor Arthur Korn, inventor of a prominent German process for transmitting pictures over wires, is adopted internationally. The proposal would give effect to the idea of one world-wide, highly accurate time for scientific purposes, advocated

months ago by Dr. Albert Einstein and other European scientists. Professor Korn's plan promises an agreement of better than one one-hundred thousandth of a second between scientific clocks throughout the world, instead of the variations of a fifth of a second or more which are now common between the official standard times of different countries. Radio broadcasting would be used to distribute Professor Korn's new world time as it is used now for all the standard times, but the new signals would not be sent in the dot-dash form of the present time signals. Use would be made, instead, of the synchronizing machines now used in systems of television, to keep the sending and receiving instruments accurately in step. A master synchronizer would be installed at some central time station, beating the one supreme time pulse for the whole world. Radio waves controlled by this master clock would go out to receiving stations in every country, where synchronized receivers would keep the clocks of that country accurately in tune with the time beat of the world.

of the metal girder construction used in Zeppelins. As yet the giant plane has not been allowed to take the air, the strength of girders and other structural units being tested by short hops and "taxi-ing" along the ground. Active competition for passenger traffic is foreseen between lighter-than-air ships like the Zeppelins and giant airplanes like the new Beardmore Inflexible.

DEATH CLAIMS PAID FROM JULY 1, 1928, INCLUDING JULY 31, 1928

Local	Name	Amount
125	Roy F. Miller	\$ 1,000.00
402	Cornelius Sullivan	825.00
365	James L. Entrekin	475.00
3	Emil Kunz	1,000.00
134	W. A. Kemp	1,000.00
290	V. P. Saunders	1,000.00
9	F. V. Morse	1,000.00
367	F. L. Heater	300.00
3	Wm. Perry	1,000.00
38	N. Lorentz	1,000.00
I.O.	Bernard A. Cawley	1,000.00
134	Stanley M. Tadda	825.00
134	Richard A. Carroll	1,000.00
536	Jos. J. Way	1,000.00
697	C. J. Stulting	1,000.00
3	S. S. Friedman	475.00
98	C. E. Magowan	1,000.00
569	W. R. Butler	1,000.00
46	Carl Costner	650.00
3	James A. Condon	300.00
42	Henry Burke	1,000.00
62	H. S. Taylor	650.00
176	C. J. Wagner	1,000.00
6	Jesse Gill (Balance)	666.66
210	L. E. Baker	475.00
134	J. C. Gardner	1,000.00
113	J. B. Bridges	1,000.00
I.O.	A. O. Bradshaw	1,000.00
		\$ 23,641.66
Total claims paid from July 1 including July 31, 1928		\$ 23,641.66
Total claims previously paid		1,353,523.44
Total claims paid		\$1,377,165.10



WHAT MAY WE EXPECT OF TELEVISION?

(Continued from page 416)

crowded air. Of course, the short-wave end is the only place where we can even hope to accommodate any new-comers. And with the avalanche of requests for short-wave channels not only here but abroad—and remember, the short-wave transmitter makes a neighborhood out of the entire world—it is difficult to see where an 80-kilocycle channel is going to be found. The only hope is that the Federal Radio Commission will make room for just one power television transmitter, centrally located, which will be capable of doing a nation-wide job during the experimental development of this new art, with radio "lookers-in" invited to take part.

Even with a 100-line image, we cannot expect much by way of results. We may perhaps recognize a face, because such details as teeth, eye brows, cigarette smoke and tie will be noticeable. However, outside of simple forms and limited sized images, we cannot hope to see a baseball game, a prize fight or anything of that category—not so long as we are working with our present technique.

The various systems now being exploited with 20-line images or less are absolutely crude and hopeless. The face on the screen, for instance, can rarely be identified. Only simple things can be transmitted. It is extremely difficult to maintain synchronism, or an undistorted image, for more than a few fleeting seconds.

Nevertheless, please understand that as impractical as this television thing is today, it affords no end of fun from a purely experimental standpoint. The writer has had an enormous kick out of simple television experiments. It reminds us of the old days of the crystal detector, headphones and hit-or-miss radio entertainment. Then we were interested in the *means* rather than the *end* of radio. Television is just that all over again, with more thrills because the technique is so much more involved. And there is always the feeling in such work that you may be the lucky one to stumble across the missing link. As an experiment, then, television is here. Play with it—it's great sport! But, as a commercial proposition, it's many, many years away—unless someone stumbles across something radically new and better.

A REVIEW OF THE SEATTLE YELLOW DOG CASE

(Continued from page 420)

ployer to grant them certain conditions under which they can labor as human beings and then turn around and vote him into a legislative or judicial position where he has the power to enact, enforce, or interpret laws to his benefit and their detriment. When will labor learn that it must act collectively on the political field as well as the industrial? Practically every important battle that labor has lost in the last 30 or 40 years has been lost due to the fact that the employer controlled the legislatures and the courts. If you doubt this, look over the court records and see the decisions that have been rendered against labor.

Since this article is supposed to deal mainly with the question of the injunction, we will conclude it with the remarks of Judge Albert B. Anderson, of Indianapolis, Ind., when he passed sentence upon certain members of the Iron Workers back in 1912. Judge Anderson said:

"Nevertheless, it is worth while to observe that government by injunction is the parent and cause of government by dynamite. When did men, not otherwise criminal, begin to say it was necessary to use extra-legal means to

enforce respect for what they believed to be the rights of labor? It began in a point or period when it became the habit of judges to interfere in industrial disputes in such a way as to create the impression among great masses of men that the courts were in the pay of the few to oppress the many."

MASS PRODUCTION IS INSECURE FOR BOTH CAPITAL AND LABOR

(Continued from page 408)

Lecturer, University of Glasgow; Miss Kersten Hesselgren, Inspector of Factories and Member of Parliament, Sweden; Paul U. Kellogg, editor of *The Survey*, New York; Dr. Otto Lipmann, Director of the Institute for Applied Psychology, Berlin; Hans Mars, executive officer, Chamber of Labor, Vienna; Dr. Charles S. Myers, director of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology, London; Major L. Urwick, Hon. general secretary of the Management Research Groups, London; and Dr. Frieda Wunderlich, Bureau for Social Politics, Berlin.

The officers elected for the ensuing three years were: President, C. H. van der Leeuw, partner, Messrs. de even de Wed. J. van Nelle, Holland; vice presidents, Miss Mary van Kleek, Russell Sage Foundation, New York, Miss M. L. Fledderus, Holland, and Erich Lubbe, chairman of the Works Coun-

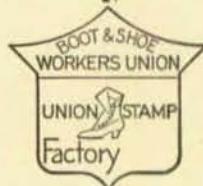
cil (employees), Siemens, Ltd., Berlin; treasurer, Charles E. Jack; managing director, Messrs. W. and R. Jacob and Co., Ltd., Dublin.

Members of the executive committee elected beside the officers were: Dr. A. Correggiari, consultant in industrial relations, Milan; Hugo von Haan, acting director, International Management Institute, Geneva; Dr. George H. Miles, assistant director, National Institute of Industrial Psychology, London; Miss Louise C. Odenerantz, director, Joint Employment Bureau for the Handicapped, New York; Spencer Miller, Jr., secretary, Workers Education Bureau of America, New York; and Dr. Frieda Wunderlich, Bureau for Social Politics, Berlin.

"We can make 4,000,000 automobiles per annum with the same labor that a few years ago could not make 3,000,000 per annum. It was the development of the automobile industry which saved us from unemployment. But where is the next industry to take up the labor that the inventive genius and increasing machinery of the United States steadily pushes toward the list of unemployed?"

C. W. BARRON,
President of Dow Jones and Co.,
Publishers of the *Wall Street Journal*.

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Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

246 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

COLLIS LOVELY
General President

CHARLES L. BAINE
General Secy-Treas.

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No. 109 Linemen's Grey Buffed hand,
all leather to knuckles-----\$1.35 pair
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to knuckles outseam-----1.50 pair

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Federal Street

Youngstown, Ohio

**LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM JUNE 11 TO
JULY 10, 1928**

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
Organizing Committee, T.		116	338258	338355	247	94265	94279
C. Vickers, 95407-95476,		119	980447	980465	248	866365	866370
249809-249835.		120	224276	224289	250	985691	985735
International Office, 987-		122	328776	328930	251	989042	989100
1498.		124	327927	328167	252	262570	262587
L. U. NUMBERS		125	253112	253232	253	98355	98377
3-----36986- 37416		127	981047	981082	254	987973	408
3-----42201 42216		130	141041	141310	255	167506	167645
3-----36794 36800		131	980521	980546	256	237808	237860
3-----38601 38650		133	32371	32380	257	698786	698795
4-----987074 987097		134	270751	271500	258	566619	566640
5-----297751 298010		135	180751	181374	259	679273	679280
5-----278166 278250		136	178733	179250	260	229679	229780
6-----34420 34500		137	177751	178113	261	693976	693983
10-----683054 683085		138	179251	180000	262	270760	276830
12-----499977 499989		139	180001	180750	263	734866	734887
14-----64756 64806		140	208501	208712	264	213488	213497
15-----694893 694904		141	185027	185250	265	723496	723520
16-----729131 729139		142	114730	114750	266	219880	219893
18-----323463 323692		143	178733	179250	267	27324	27358
20-----283517 283619		144	182542	183000	268	719900	719912
21-----634818 634827		145	183001	183750	269	710337	710348
22-----993386 993508		146	181501	182250	270	732382	732381
26-----288067 288565		147	270001	270750	271	188136	188147
26-----232660 232756		148	185751	188371	272	256106	256323
27-----78549 78560		149	272251	272323	273	966974	967001
31-----150104 150108		150	991539	991573	274	992123	992130
32-----410336 410346		151	215529	215535	275	861435	861445
33-----441360 441363		152	31498	31500	276	874936	874976
34-----219222 219321		153	967201	967219	277	993904	993920
35-----14116 14232		154	88046	88080	278	997801	997810
36-----985901 985930		155	17133	17190	279	528107	528108
37-----926123 926200		156	154582	154599	280	306615	470
38-----10351 10600		157	346501	346555	281	966080	966127
39-----226804 227100		158	51746	51750	282	878549	878550
40-----217177 217285		159	988524	988533	283	976501	976511
41-----231001 231438		160	981374	981383	284	5561	56062
41-----173934 174000		161	274668	274877	285	339001	339078
42-----726232 726244		162	807354	807380	286	144494	144750
43-----92673 92829		163	417511	417520	287	295519	295520
44-----973201 973211		164	982016	982045	288	25455	25500
45-----977401 977688		165	727686	727694	289	497	54548
45-----743542 743550		166	830339	830346	290	976511	976511
46-----91351 91500		167	812155	812198	291	5561	56062
47-----456597 456610		168	89709	89768	292	306751	306768
48-----342751 342820		169	397061	397069	293	291003	291019
50-----992435 992470		170	12191	12198	294	991837	991850
51-----986188 986229		171	720533	720550	295	991850	991859
53-----197457 197506		172	212919	212982	296	970082	970098
54-----678249 678266		173	727694	727762	297	971718	971729
55-----775149 775179		174	106666	106727	298	597608	597633
56-----855485 855529		175	282087	282140	299	837962	837965
57-----44477 44492		176	305694	305693	300	1656727	165736
58-----56116 56120		177	871166	871193	301	97006	97069
59-----215621 215720		178	168372	168450	302	44750	44755
60-----321771 321820		179	816216	816231	303	97069	97072
61-----61026 61063		180	871955	871980	304	176326	176326
65-----264301 264500		181	432258	432264	305	214637	214735
66-----213691 213750		182	998701	998702	306	270937	271912
66-----337501 337694		183	719400	719433	307	277357	277361
68-----261891 261905		184	984981	984992	308	730891	730900
69-----23347 23352		185	692088	692100	309	193089	193252
70-----969617 969628		186	287251	287270	310	777248	777257
72-----110808 110822		187	993074	993119	311	706094	706101
75-----7470 7474		188	146840	146927	312	688547	688558
76-----135461 135532		189	254378	254416	313	473102	473102
77-----324089 324256		190	11041	11047	314	73650	73811
77-----49363 49500		191	321219	321312	315	975901	975941
78-----842533 842533		192	723096	723702	316	974747	974740
80-----231869 231912		193	34766	34783	317	597608	597633
81-----71113 71208		194	986451	986463	318	176327	176327
82-----71794 71998		195	781368	781402	319	720765	720765
83-----251130 251250		196	175104	175180	320	720722	720722
83-----336001 336101		197	254416	254516	321	973614	973614
84-----163401 163500		198	97201	972050	322	970233	970233
84-----241501 241708		199	952276	952376	323	975901	975941
86-----66951 67120		200	278380	278477	324	974401	974415
88-----897459 897459		201	718277	718286	325	55076	55084
89-----166976 166981		202	84864	84889	326	688545	688558
95-----558277 558285		203	983430	983438	327	497668	497674
96-----65717 65809		204	971720	971739	328	970223	970223
98-----77261 78000		205	683801	683809	329	84391	84441
98-----78001 78511		206	88768	88872	330	174640	174750
99-----161768 161880		207	986489	986514	331	995106	995147
101-----574144 574155		208	264769	264790	332	5561	56062
102-----229030 229222		209	36526	36532	333	33579	33651
103-----101311 101740		210	175104	175180	334	285014	285177
104-----205231 205444		211	285751	285853	335	475080	475112
106-----885575 885686		212	973505	973514	336	970203	970223
108-----437161 437200		213	724302	724308	337	16229	16346
109-----712376 712400		214	569031	569054	338	525595	525614
110-----222429 222482		215	981705	981721	339	617899	617911
111-----996608 996618		216	730278	730289	340	980703	980719
113-----134523 134555		217	993607	993615	341	980719	980727
114-----733540 733542		218	69551	69630	342	84441	84441
115-----699935 699952		219	576670	576707	343	30171	30175

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
885	984653	984666	1054	732957	732965	696	233518-519, 527-539	296	861443-444,
886	258794	258816	1072	730688	730693	541-543.		307	976508,
890	706267	706270	1074	422843	422845	712-931995.		309	144566, 641.
902	990079	990101	1086	724791	724800	982-29821-825.		310	949586, 25020, 023,
905	286126	286131	1086	349511	349531	1086-349501-510.		082	177, 786, 827,
907	38780	38792	1087	681066	681071	1118-47035.		848	851, 853, 926,
912	284251	284335	1095	51789	51803			928	940, 943573-
914	72120	72144	1099	692572	692593			574	578, 586, 588,
915	971106	971111	1101	341252	341261			700	730, 739, 742,
919	59179	59184	1105	861905	861909	3-36434, 37124, 37159,		744	749, 844, 862,
920	696130	696149	1108	51194	51203	37253, 37258, 37330,		868-860,	940, 952,
931	862399	862405	1118	47049	47064	37345, 37348, 38615.		990,	994054,
937	293251	293284	1135	31110	31118	22-993484.		070,	077, 078, 082-
948	106345	106351	1141	990963	990987	26-288089, 126, 135.		083,	128, 130-131,
953	133663	133675	1144	533691	533700	139, 148, 289, 291,		135,	148, 151, 166,
956	632525	632550	1147	987694	987714	330,		196,	202, 208, 212,
958	845434	845439	1150	871341	871345	26-232699,		214,	221, 223, 228,
963	38325	38330	1151	459800	459806	34-219292, 305.		230,	
968	869391	869397	1154	322535	322549	44-738165.		325-	696964,
969	677066	677079	1156	194739	194802	63-264332, 341, 347.		341-	777248,
970	702782	702791				436, 445, 476.		347-	131069,
971	442941	442943				66-337663,		348-	73760,
972	875394	875400				70-969623,		368-	127094,
978	325544	325557	18	323653.		77-49375, 461,		392-	97638, 657, 750,
982	29810	29826	51	986196.		82-71823, 826,		418-	842952,
987	402295	402299	72	110818.		820,		426-	861042,
995	704958	704962	76	135500-510.		848, 71993,		429-	698525,
996	60718	60731	104	205421-443.		100-554604,		456-	97737,
1002	196672	196713	208	968448-450.		122-328860, 893.		465-	214245,
1012	879660	879669	214	718282.		124-328166,		481-	131536, 583,
1021	850646	850650	301	993910.		127-981072,		497-	54560,
1021	970501	970517	306	966116-126.		131-980532,		501-	165563,
1024	68660	68700	316	991846-849.		151-274844,		532-	129291, 306,
1025	972999	972915	328	699189-190.		153-807362,		569-	152887, 929,
1029	46637	46645	500	711701-738.		164-239475-480, 487.		578-	236368,
1031	591076	591086	501	165565.		211-929223,		584-	260826, 952,
1032	982899	982916	536	969324-325.		215-84881,		588-	281267,
1036	633236	633250	567	28413-414.		245-69620, 626, 629-630.		631-	583459,
1037	856731	856820	648	227553-555.		250-85696, 710, 729-		648-	227431, 436, 441-
1042	364453	364456	651	711118-120.		730,		450,	452, 513, 517,
1045	280021	280025	661	973841-846.		263-736390,		556,	
						269-229700, 714.			

STRATEGY OF AMERICAN LABOR INDORSED IN EAST

(Continued from page 434)

Labor generally is socialistic, without much trend to communism, he pointed out.

The top wage for skilled labor in the island is about \$2.50 a day, according to Dr. Kitasawa, while wages in some of the other lines are as low as 40 cents. There are no Sunday holidays, of course, but workers are allowed two days of leisure each month. The eight-hour day has been adopted, at least theoretically, in many industries.

Loss of Beauty Compensated

There is a workmen's compensation law. One provision allows a woman worker to collect compensation for the loss of her beauty. If her face is disfigured in an industrial accident, she may be awarded 180 times her daily wage.

Women, Dr. Kitasawa asserted, are trying to increase their influence in Japan as they have in America. They are endeavoring to get the vote—and eventually will, he predicted. Many of them also are backing the prohibition movement in the island, the professor said.

Given Degree at Hopkins'

Dr. Kitasawa spent four years at the Johns Hopkins University, receiving a Ph. D. degree in 1914. His recent visit, during which he was the guest of Mrs. Anna A. Yeaworth and her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Kothe, at 6237 Bellona Avenue, was the first he had made to Baltimore since leaving Hopkins.

Having studied industrial plants in New York and Chicago since coming to the United States three weeks ago, he will sail soon for London. He will observe labor conditions in England, France and Germany before returning to his work in Japan in September.

Dr. Kitasawa has written several books, among them "Problems for Laborers," "History of Economic Thought" and "Building a New Society."—Baltimore Sun.

This Interests Us

The Star-Spangled banner,
Oh, long may it wave
Where the big corporations
Have interests to save.

"There the issues rest. The contribution that the new technology is likely to make is in the direction of teaching men how to make a larger mass contribution to industry, and this is considerable. Its faults, as outlined above, rest on the parochial character of the technique. The new technologist declares: 'We must make the workers process-minded.' And labor replies, 'We must make management man-conscious'."

M. H. HEDGES.

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LABEL

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Fights for progress and the rights of wage-earners, for civilized industry, for clean government, for higher plane of living and for human welfare.

JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

“**T**O ask a man ‘what wages should you in justice receive?’ is to ask perhaps the profoundest of all human questions. He is at once compelled to an appraisement of his own contribution to the general good. He must look not selfishly on his own material needs but take a fair view of the needs of those dependent upon him. He must go into the whole involved problem of his relationship with his fellows and to answer the question aright, he must, in the end, come to a judgment which will be nothing less than a determination of what policy or plan of wage adjustment will make for the permanent well-being of the state.”—*Lane Commission Report.*

